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ALONE AT LAST

OPERETTA IN THREE ACTS

BY

FRANZ LEHÁR

BOOK BY

EDGAR SMITH

ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN BY A.M WILLNER & ROB. BODANZKY

LYRICS BY

MATTHEW WOODWARD & JOSEPH HERBERT

VOCAL SCORE PRICE $ 2.00 NET

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KAREZAG PUBLISHING CO. 62-64 W. 45TH ST. N.Y. CITY

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ALONE AT LAST

Produced for the first time in America

at the

SHUBERT THEATRE,

New York City

October 19th, 1915

Under the Management of

The Messrs. Shubert

And

Under The Stage-Direction

of

BENRIMO

Musical Director

GAETANO MEROLA.

Dances arranged by

ALLEN K. FOSTER.

Original Cast of Characters.

Dolly Cloverdale, an American heiress . . . . . Marguerite Namara
Tilly Dachau, of the Hof Theatre, Vienna . . . . . Jose Collins
Mrs. Phoebe Cloverdale, Dolly's mother . . . . . Elizabeth Goodall
Yvonne Everett . . . . . Barbara Schaffer
Baron Franz von Hansen . . . . . John Charles Thomas
Count Max Splenningen . . . . . Harry Conor
Count Williigard, his son . . . . . Roy Atwell
Hans Ketterer . . . . . Ed. Mulcahy
Morel . . . . . S. Paul Veron
Guides, Tourists, Peasants, Hotel Guests, Maids, Porters, Waiters etc.

Synopsis of Scenes.

Act I. Garden of the Hotel Victoria, Interlaken, Switzerland.
Late Afternoon.

Act II. Scene 1. The Terrace of the Grand Hotel Kurhaus, Muerren.
Sunrise the next Morning.

Scene 2. On the Trail of the Jungfrau. Afternoon.

Scene 3. The Summit of the Peak. Sunset.

Act III. Lounge of the Hotel Victoria, Interlaken.
The following Evening.

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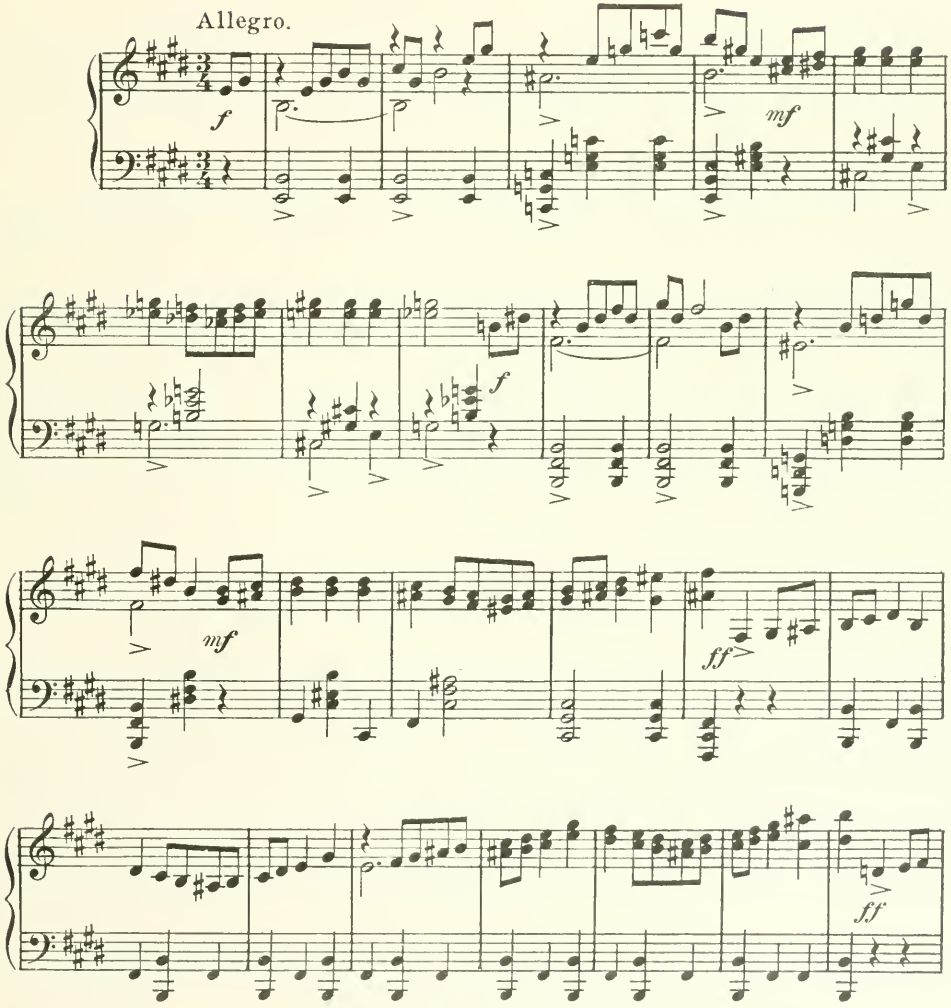
Alone At Last

Music by
Franz Lehár

FIRST ACT

No 1 Ensemble Scene

(The Peasant wedding party.)



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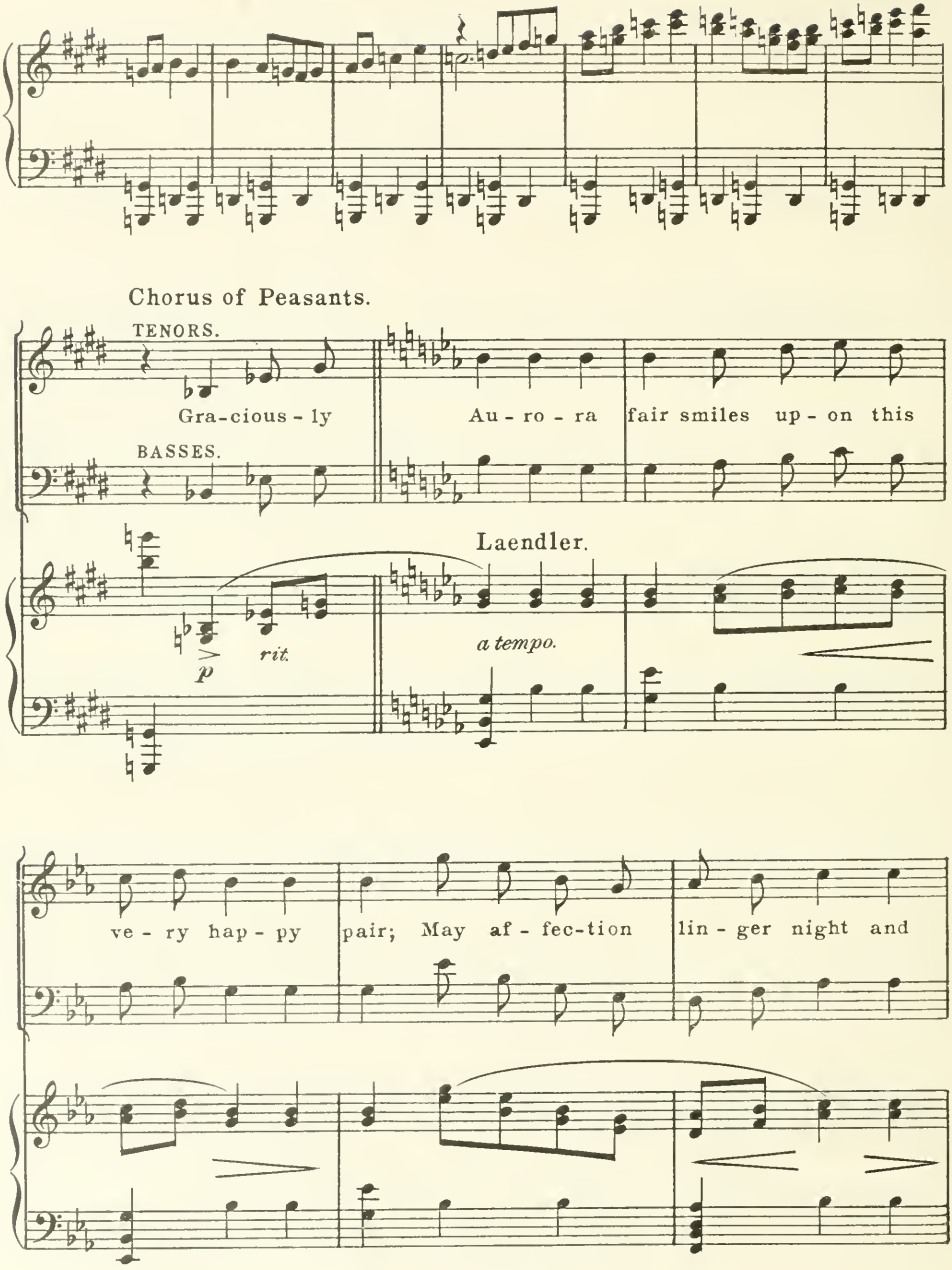
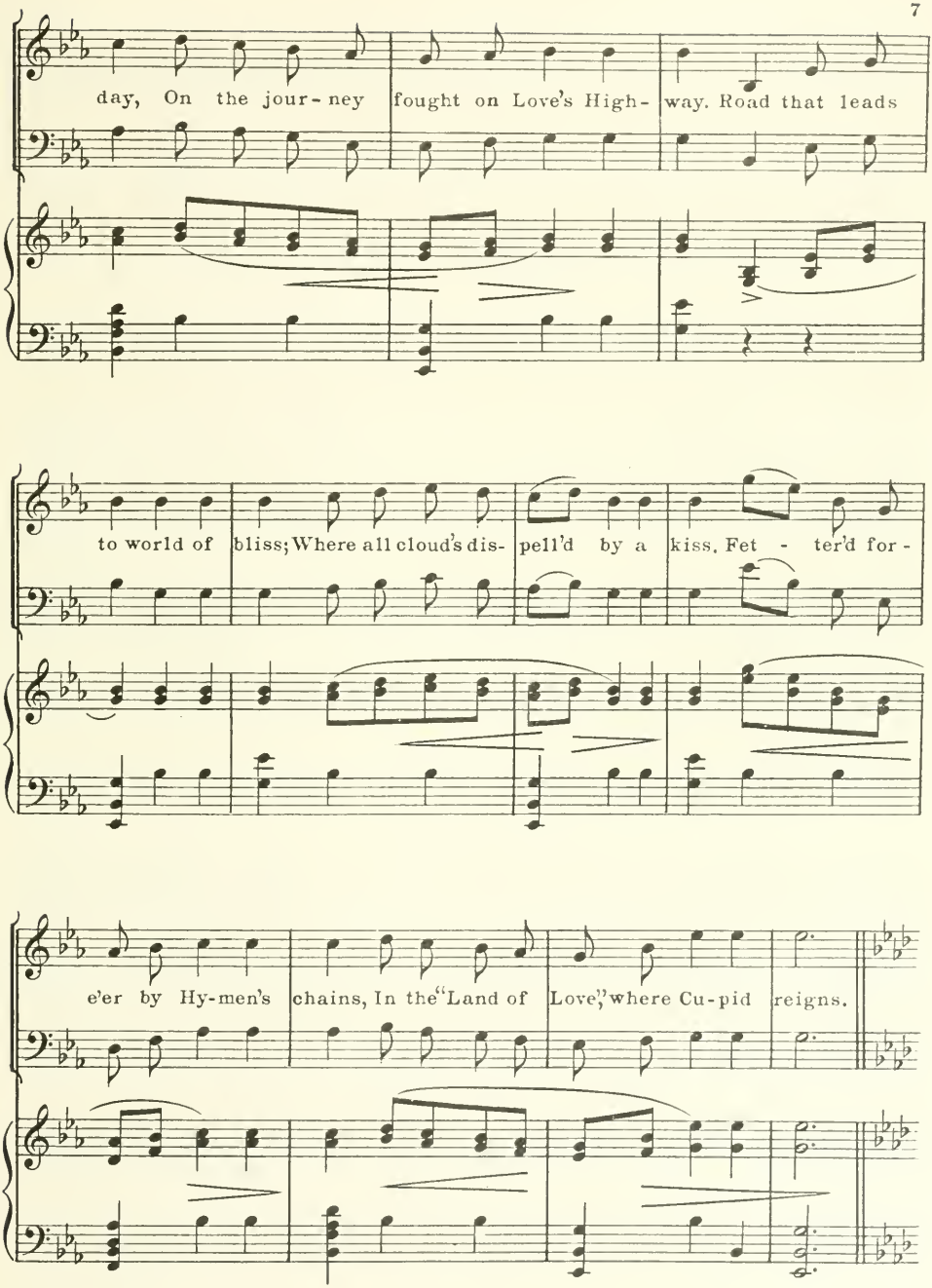
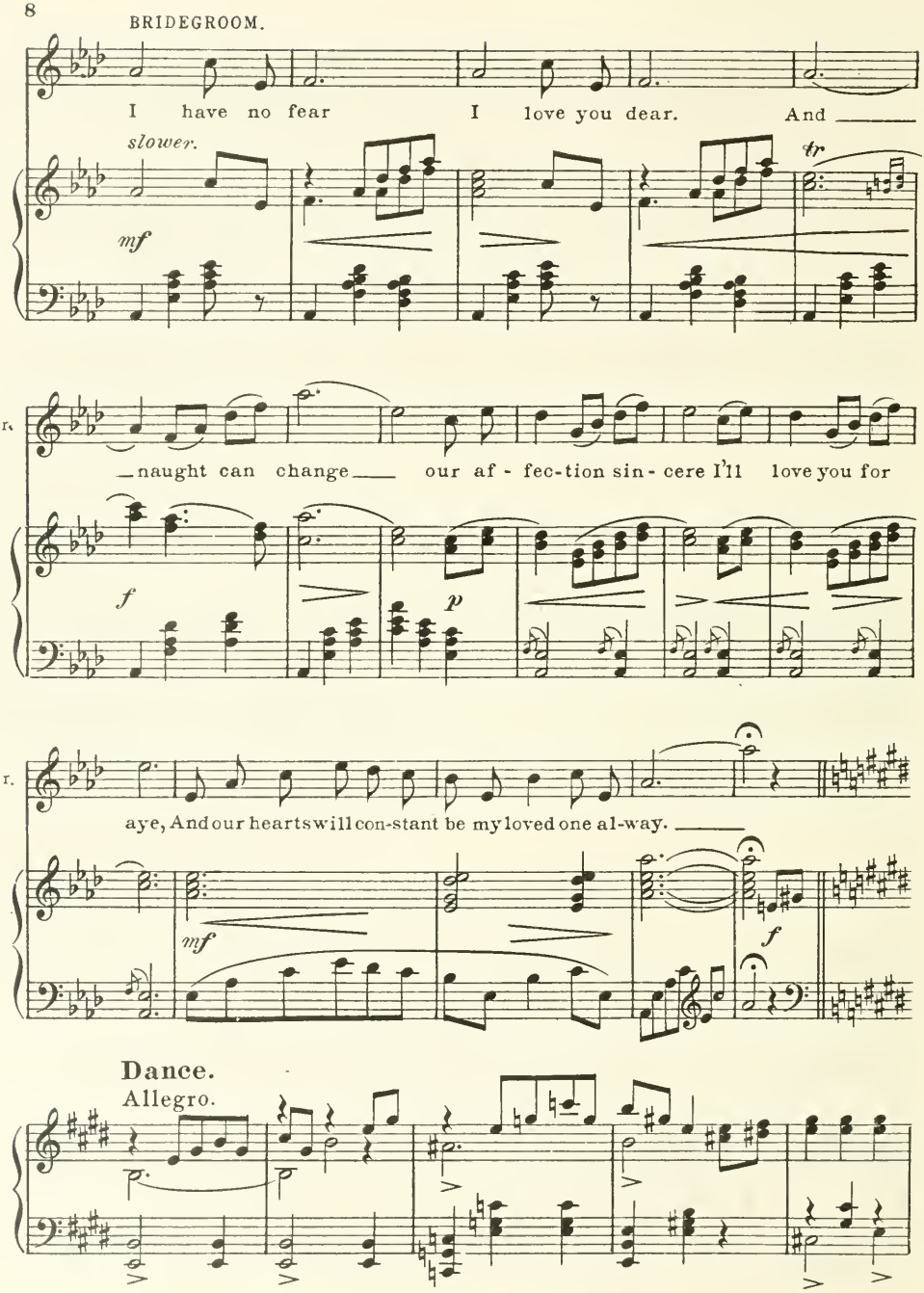
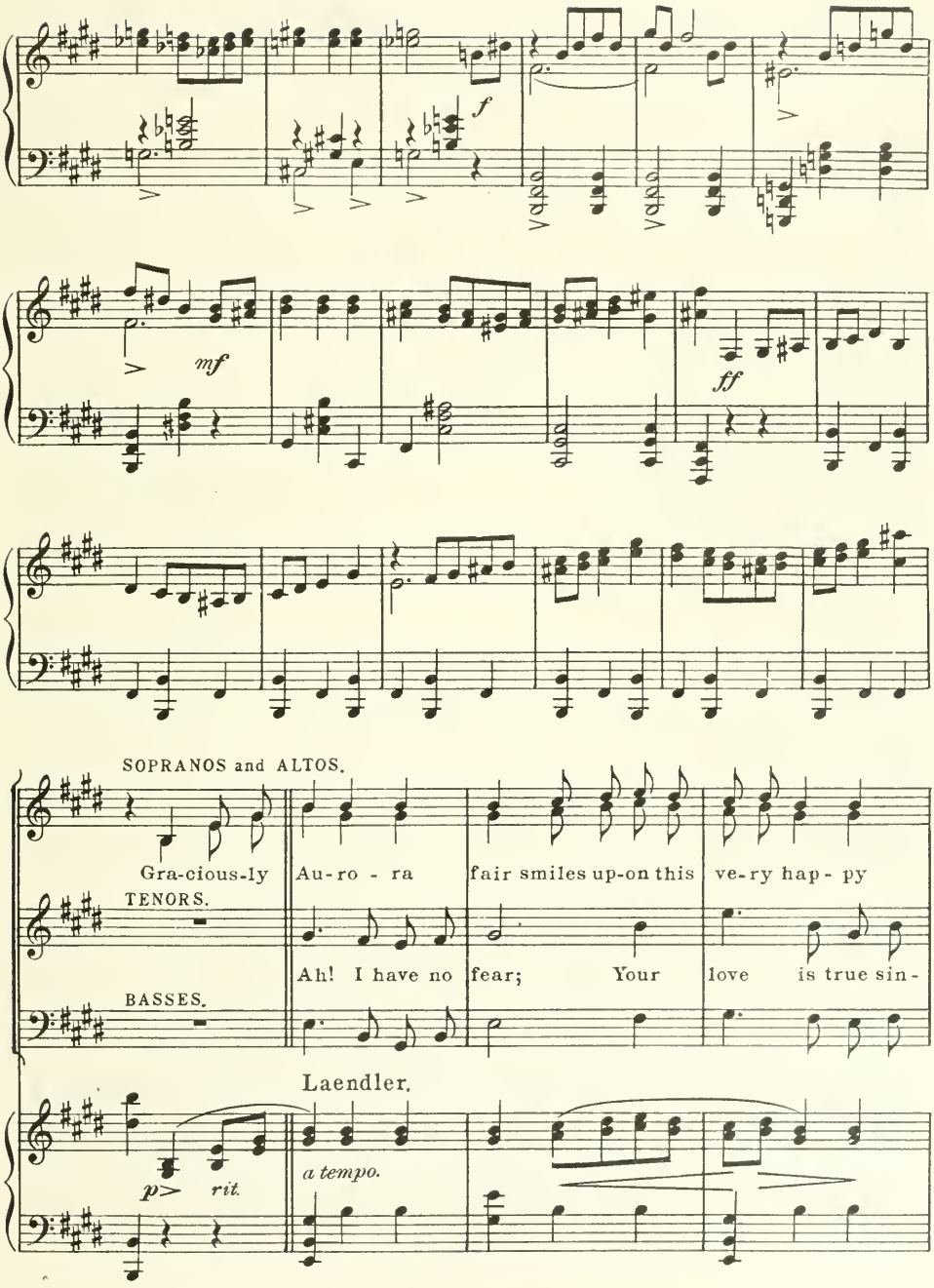
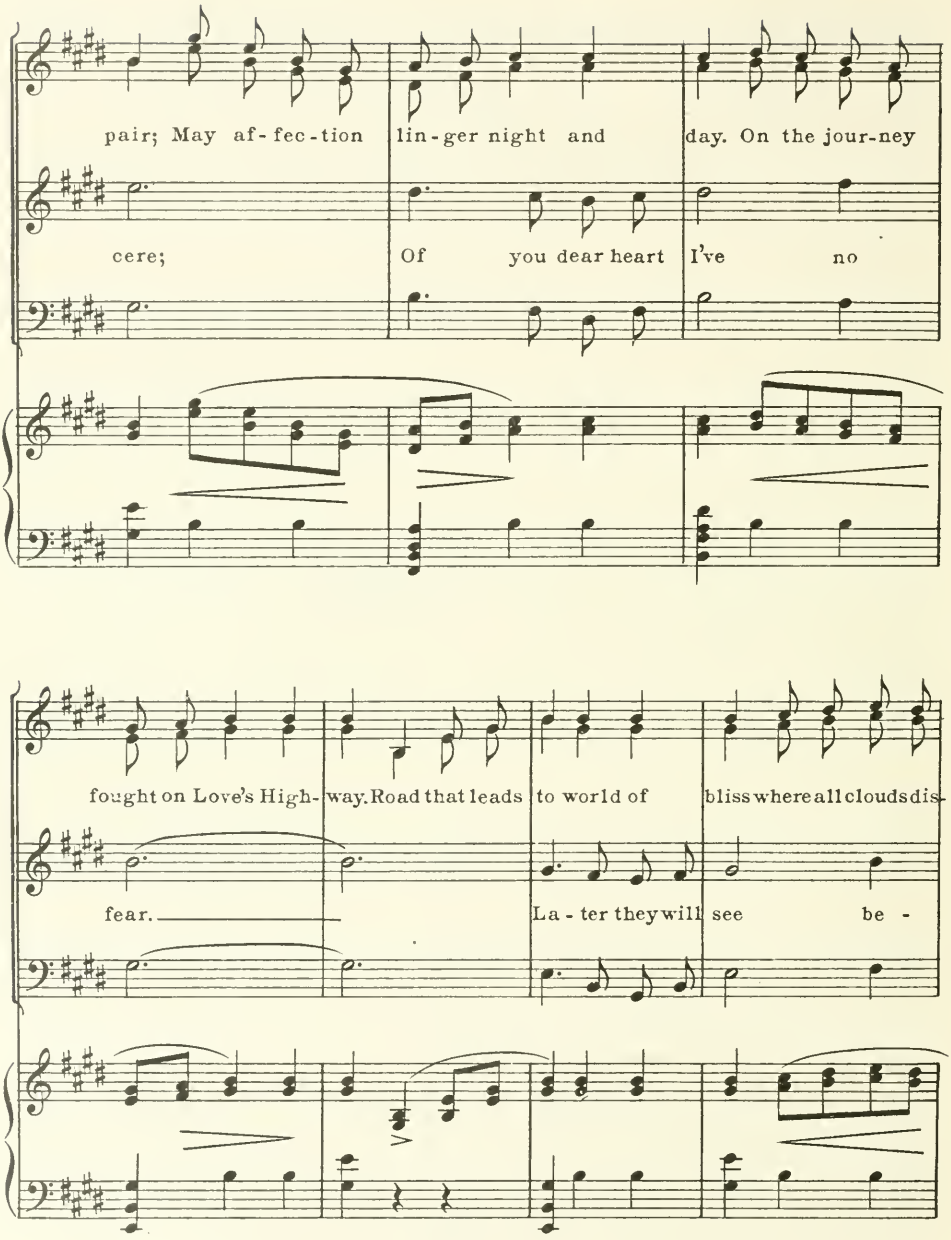
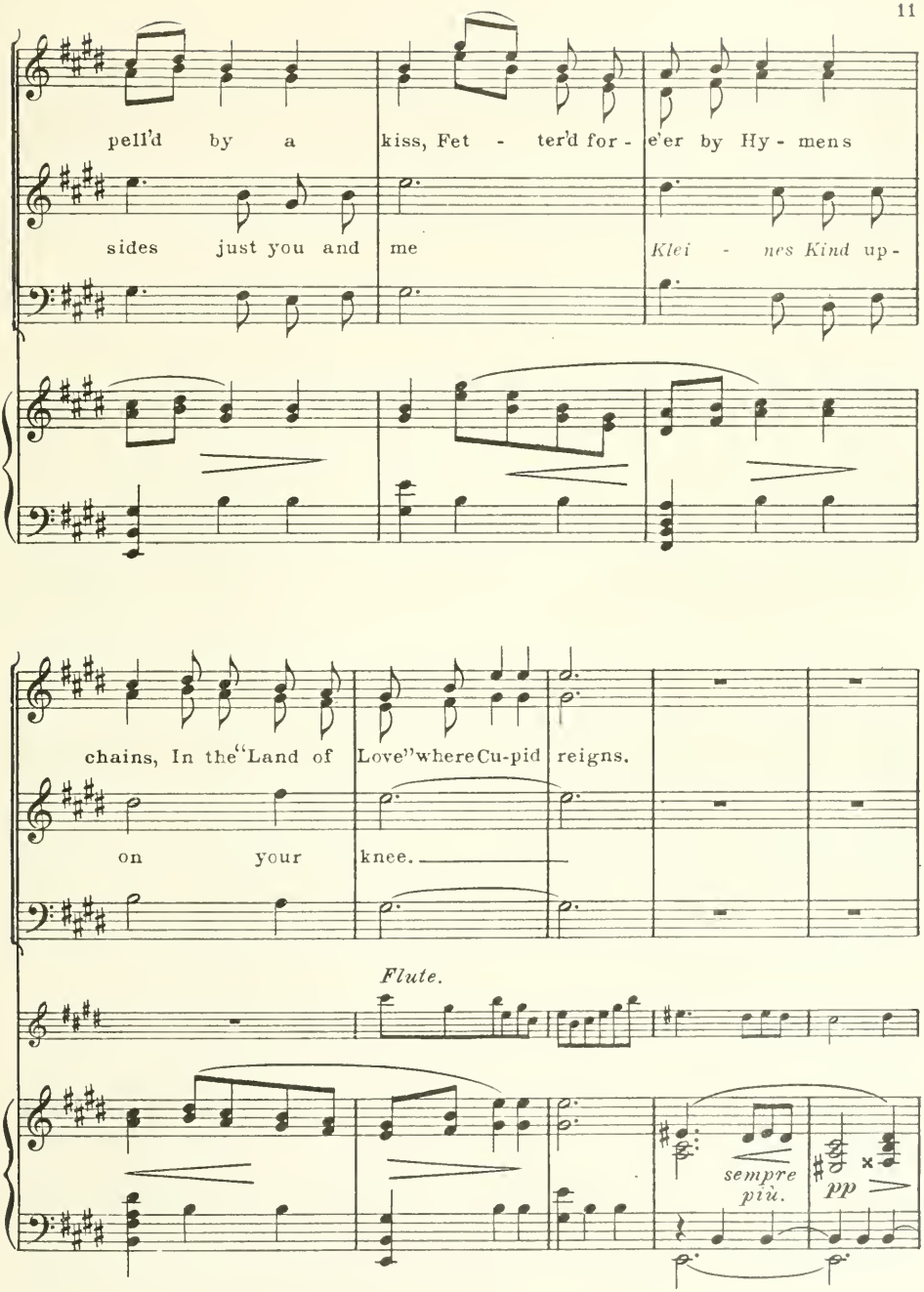

Chorus of Peasants.
TENORS.
Gra-cious-ly
Au-ro-ra
fair smiles up-on this
BASSES.
Laendler.
p
rit.
a tempo.
ve-ry hap-py
pair; May af-fec-tion
lin-ger night and

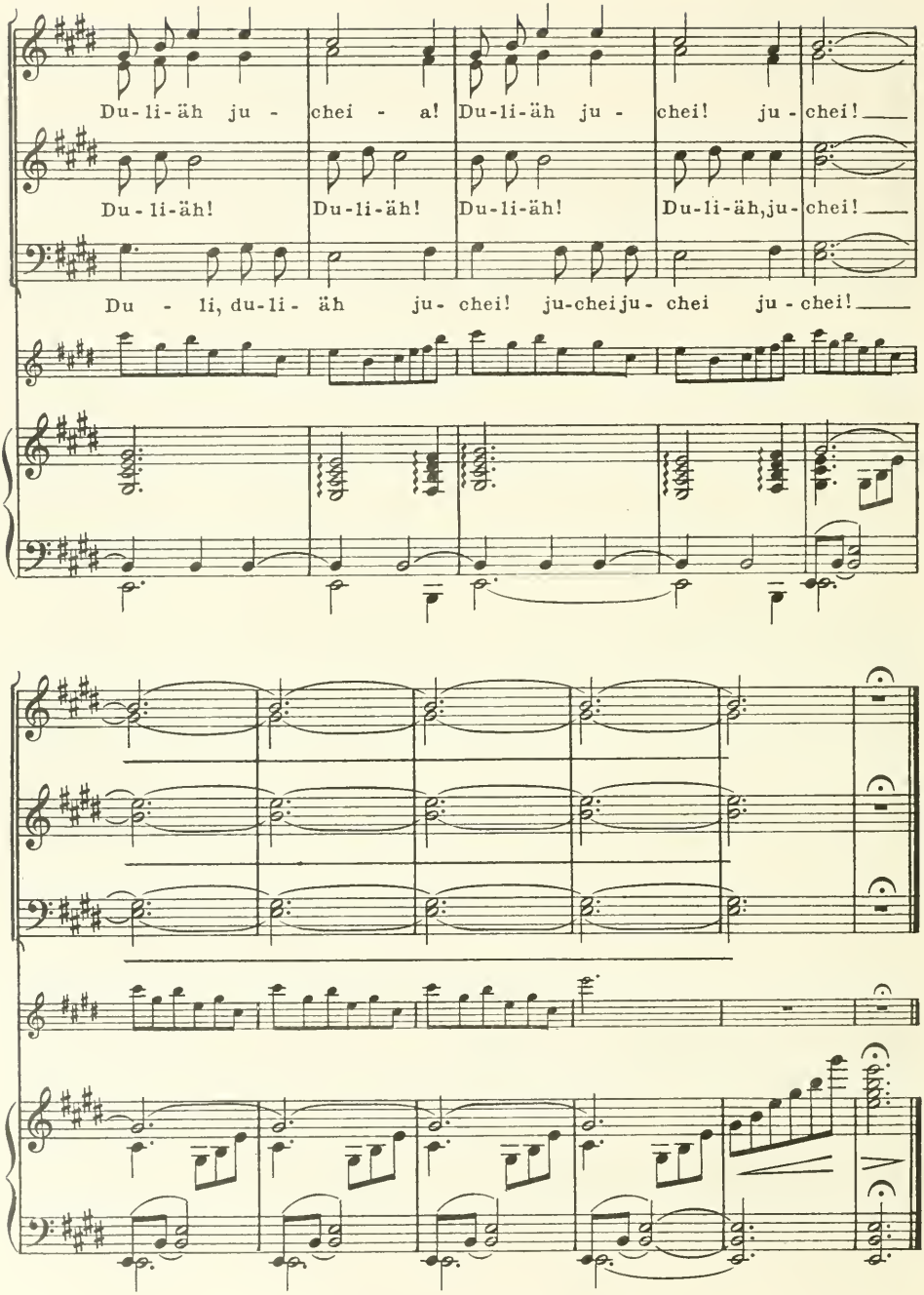

day, On the jour-ney fought on Love's High- way. Road that leads
to world of bliss; Where all cloud's dis- pell'd by a kiss. Fet - ter'd for-
e'er by Hy-men's chains, In the "Land of Love," where Cu-pid reigns.


BRIDEGROOM.
I have no fear I love you dear. And
slower.
mf
tr
Br.
naught can change our af - fec-tion sin - cere I'll love you for
f
p
Br.
aye, And our hearts will con-stant be my loved one al-way.
mf
f
Dance.
Allegro.


f
mf
ff
SOPRANOS and ALTOS.
Gra-cious-ly
Au-ro - ra
fair smiles up-on this
ve-ry hap - py
TENORS.
Ah! I have no
fear;
Your
love
is true sin -
BASSES.
Laendler.
p
rit.
a tempo.

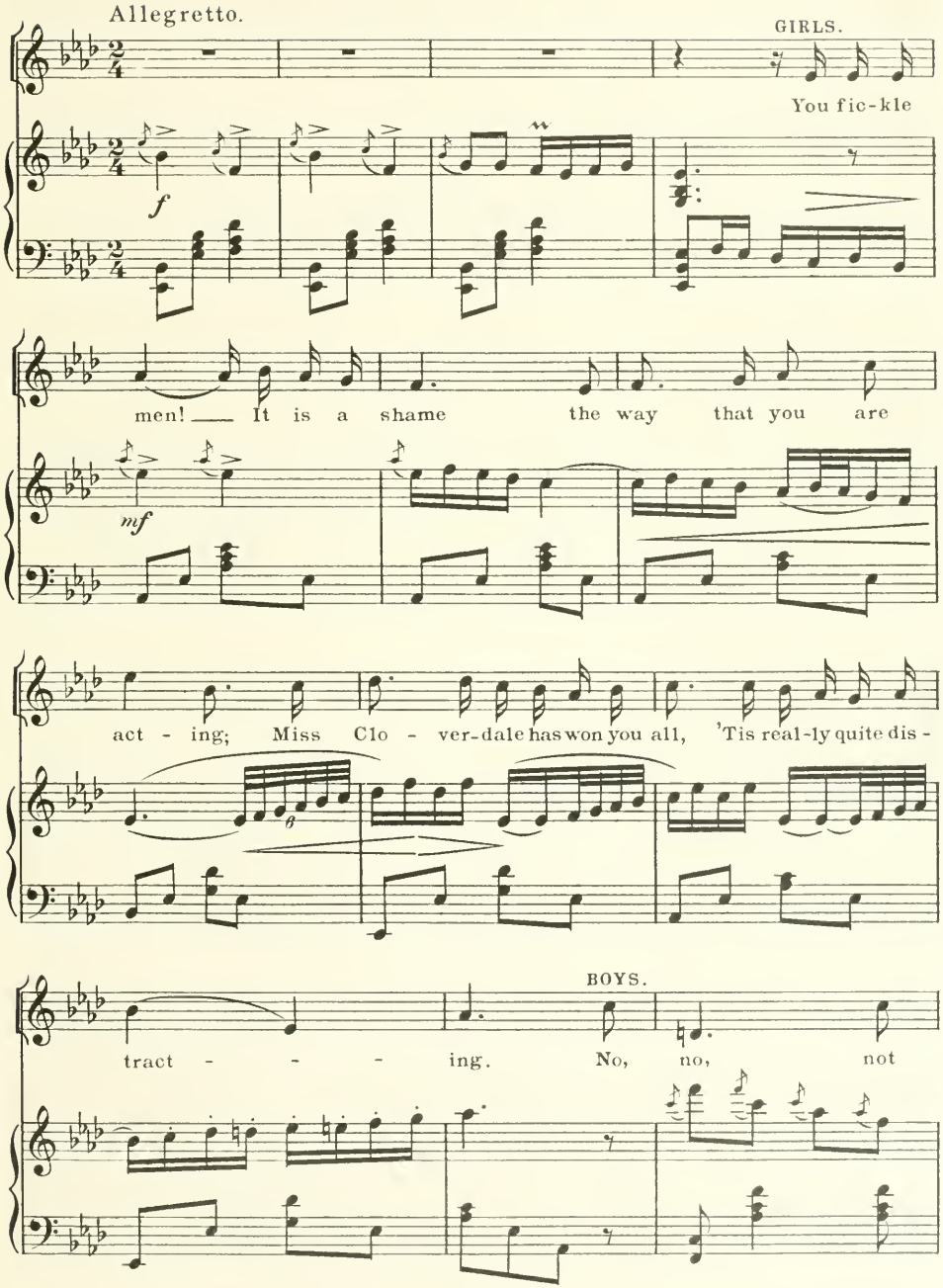

pair; May af-fec-tion lin-ger night and day. On the jour-ney
cere; Of you dear heart I've no
fought on Love's High- way. Road that leads to world of bliss where all clouds dis-
fear. La-ter they will see be -

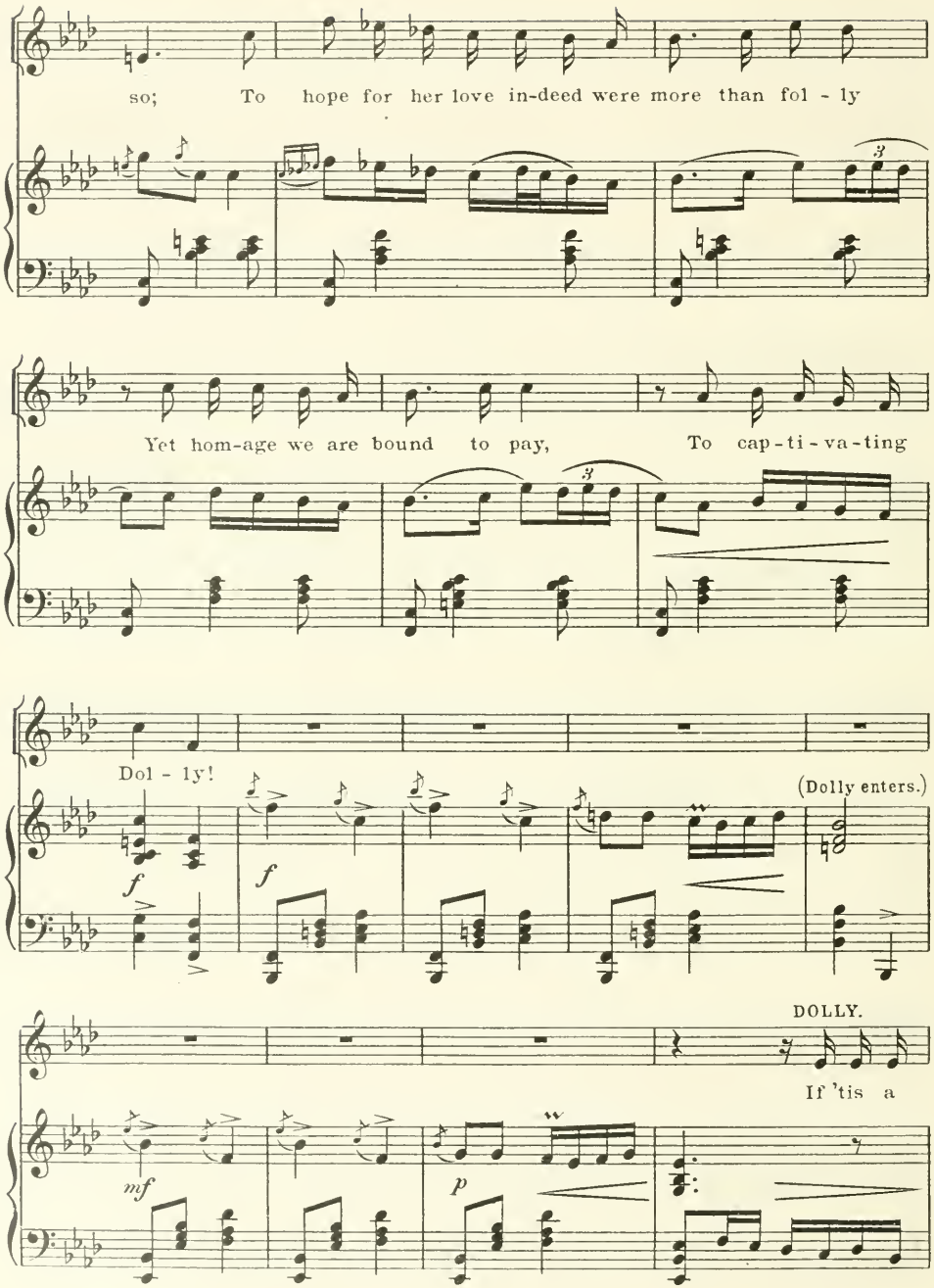

pell'd by a kiss, Fet - ter'd for - e'er by Hy - mens
sides just you and me
Klei - nes Kind up -
chains, In the "Land of Love" where Cu-pid reigns.
on your knee.
Flute.
sempre più.
pp

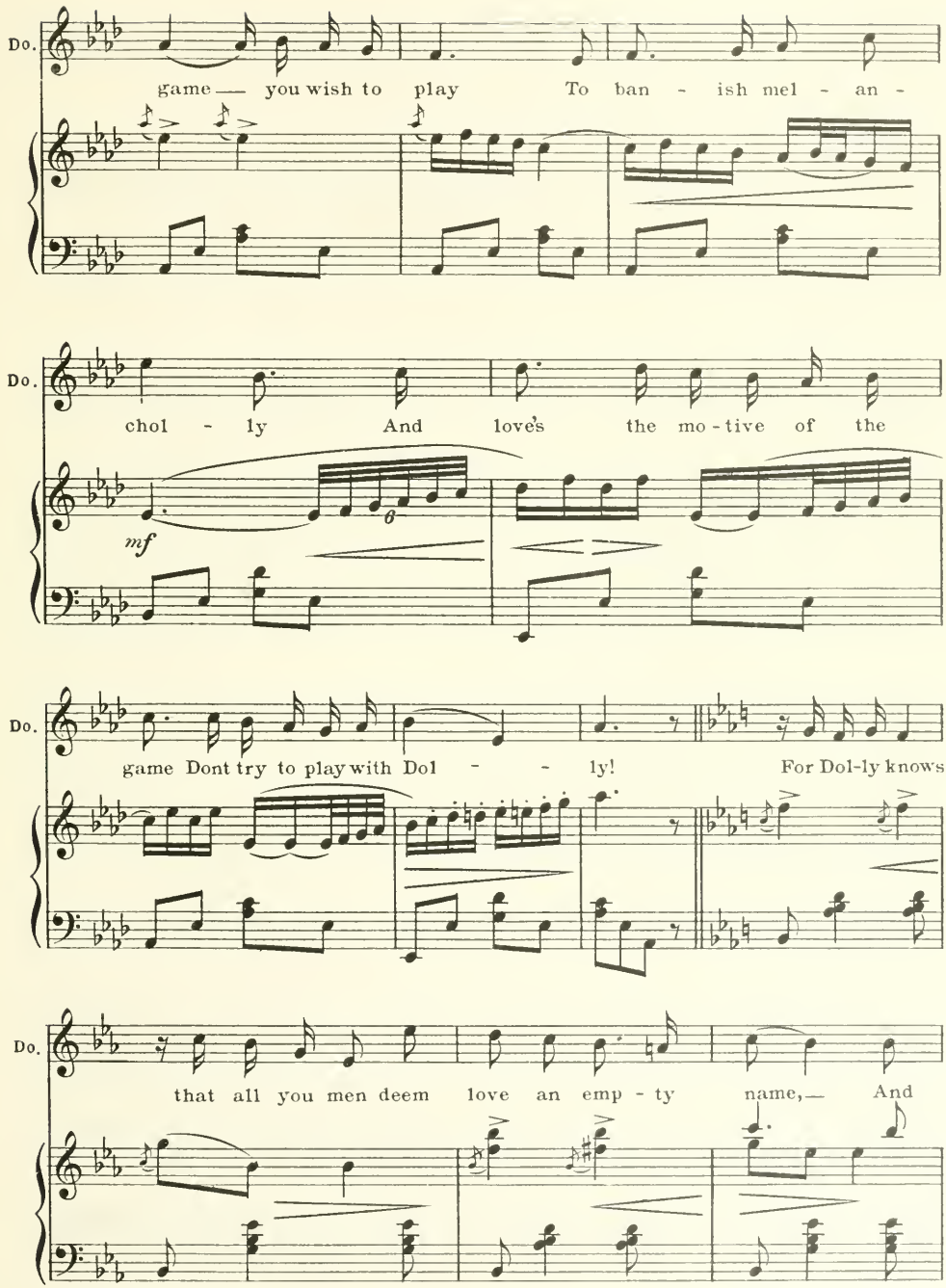

Du-li-äh ju - chei - a! Du-li-äh ju - chei! ju - chei!
Du-li-äh! Du-li-äh! Du-li-äh! Du-li-äh, ju- chei!
Du - li, du-li- äh ju- chei! ju-cheiju- chei ju - chei!

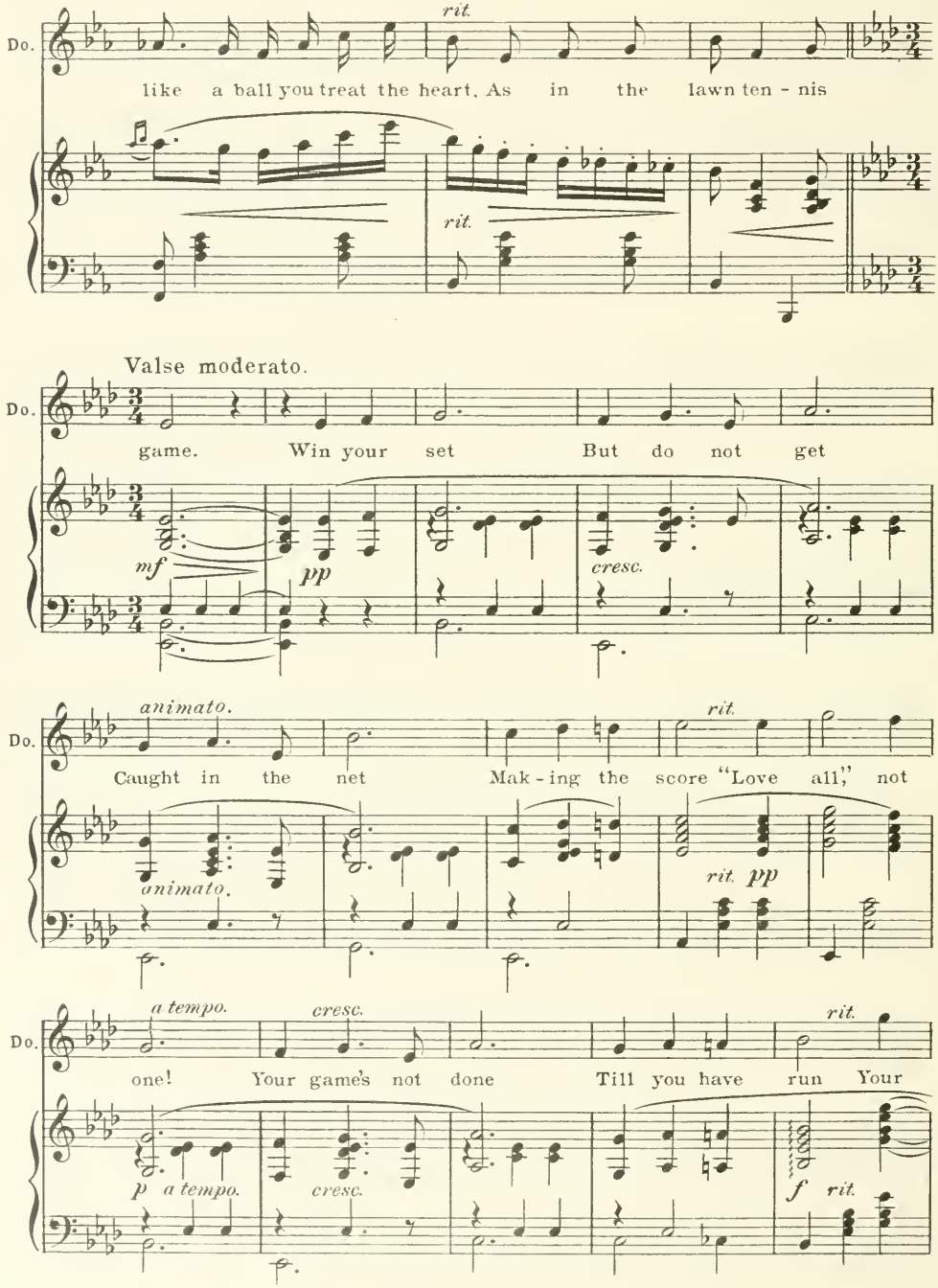
No 2.

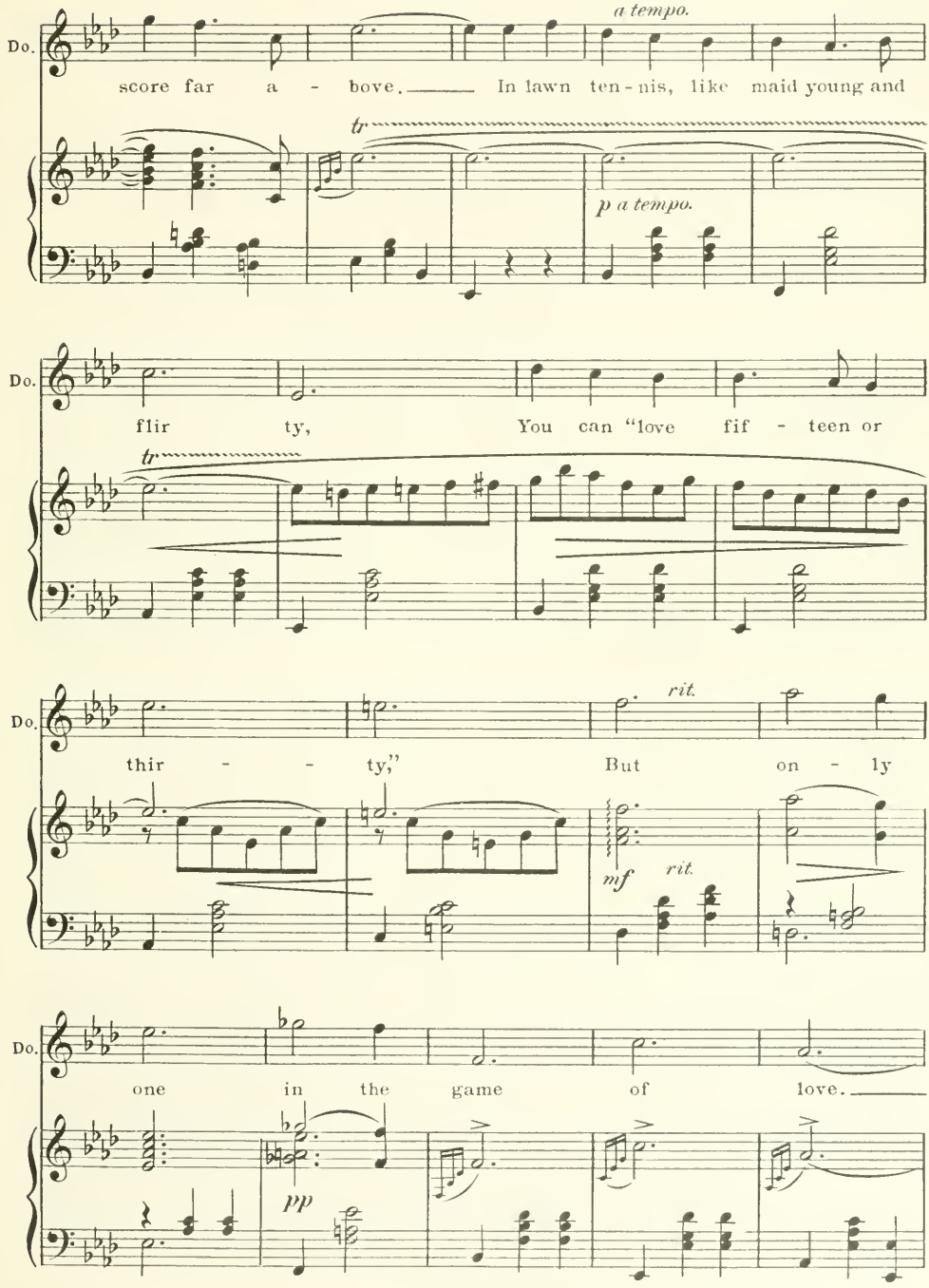
(Dolly and Chorus.)

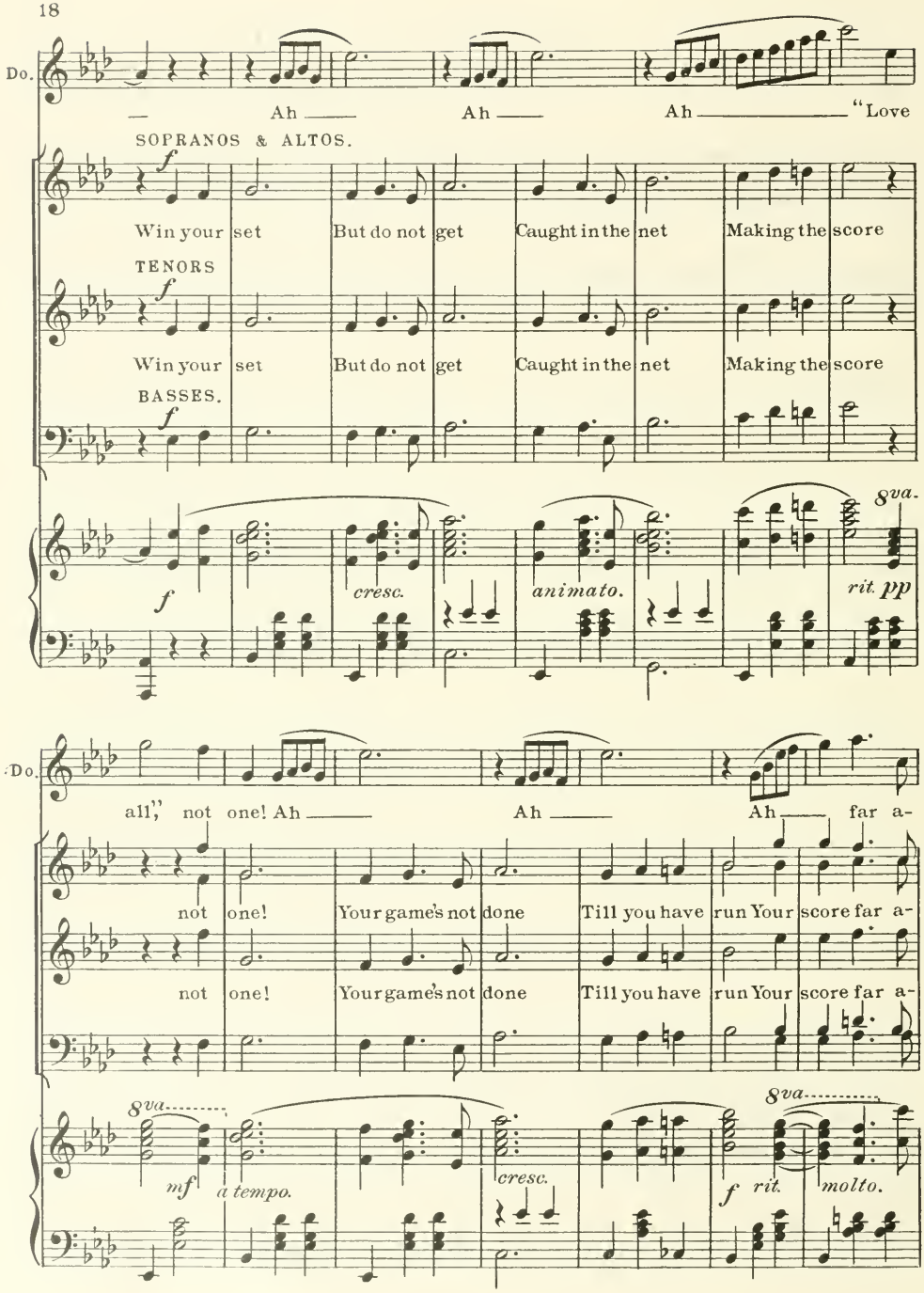


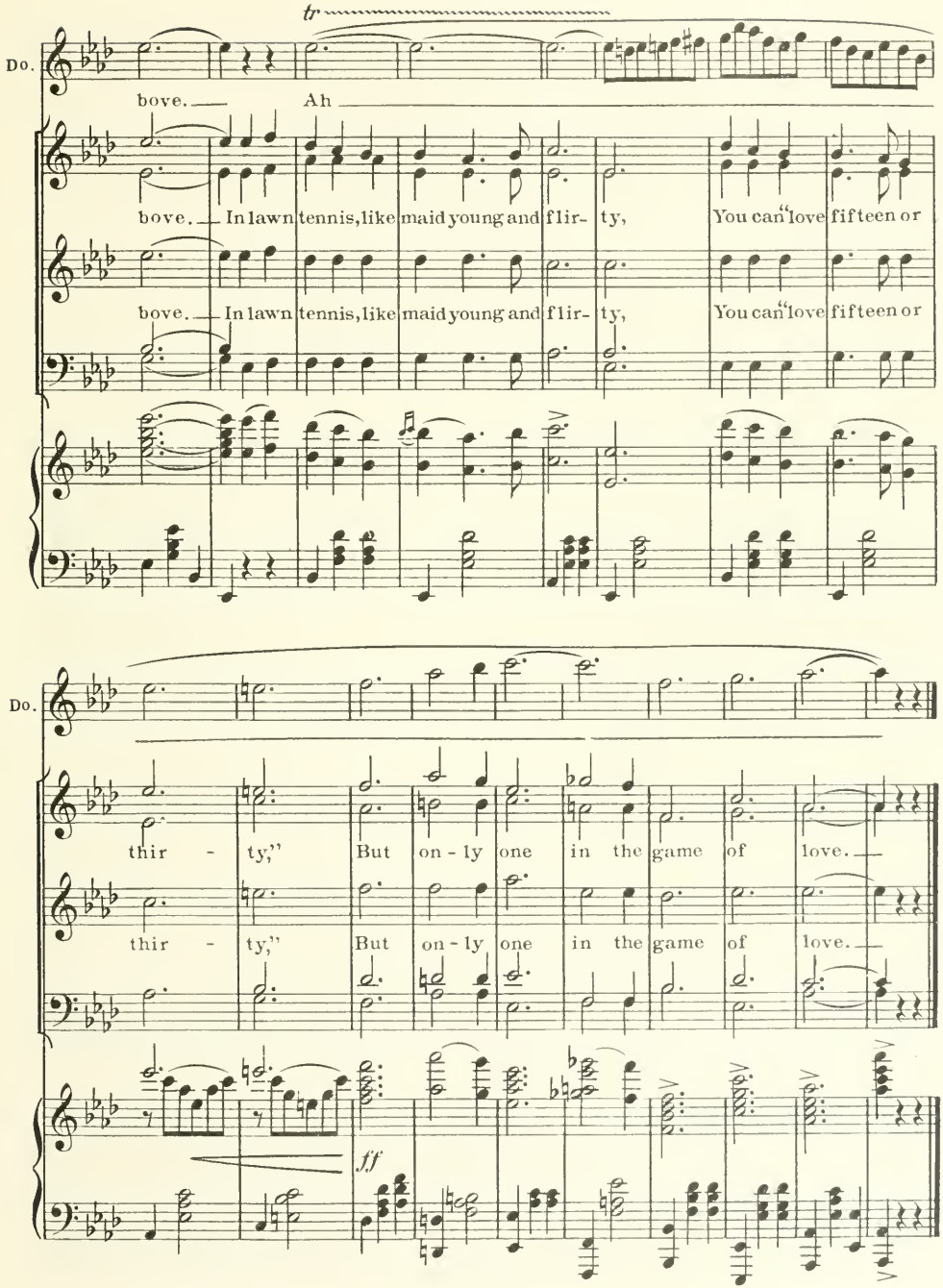

so; To hope for her love in-deed were more than fol - ly
Yet hom-age we are bound to pay, To cap-ti-va-ting
Dol - ly!
(Dolly enters.)
DOLLY.
If 'tis a


Do.
game — you wish to play To ban - ish mel - an -
Do.
chol - ly And love's the mo - tive of the
mf
Do.
game Dont try to play with Dol - - ly! For Dol-ly knows
Do.
that all you men deem love an emp - ty name,— And


Do.
rit.
like a ball you treat the heart, As in the lawn ten - nis
rit.
Valse moderato.
Do.
game. Win your set But do not get
mf
pp
cresc.
Do.
animato.
Caught in the net Mak - ing the score "Love all," not
rit.
animato.
rit. pp
Do.
a tempo.
cresc.
rit.
one! Your game's not done Till you have run Your
p a tempo.
cresc.
f rit.

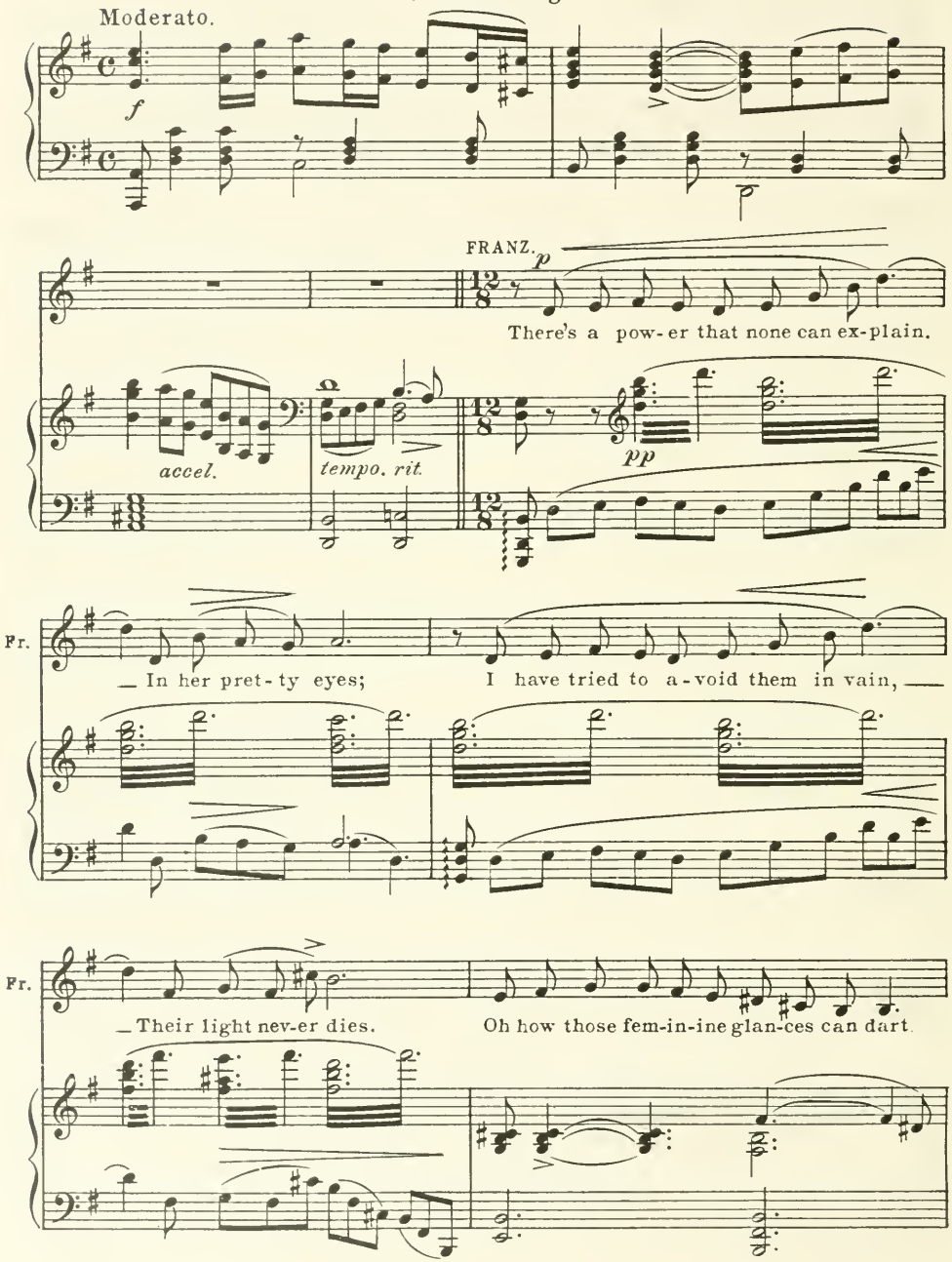

Do.
a tempo.
score far a - bove. In lawn ten - nis, like maid young and
tr
p a tempo.
Do.
flir ty, You can "love fif - teen or
tr
Do.
rit.
thir - - ty," But on - ly
mf
rit.
Do.
one in the game of love.
pp

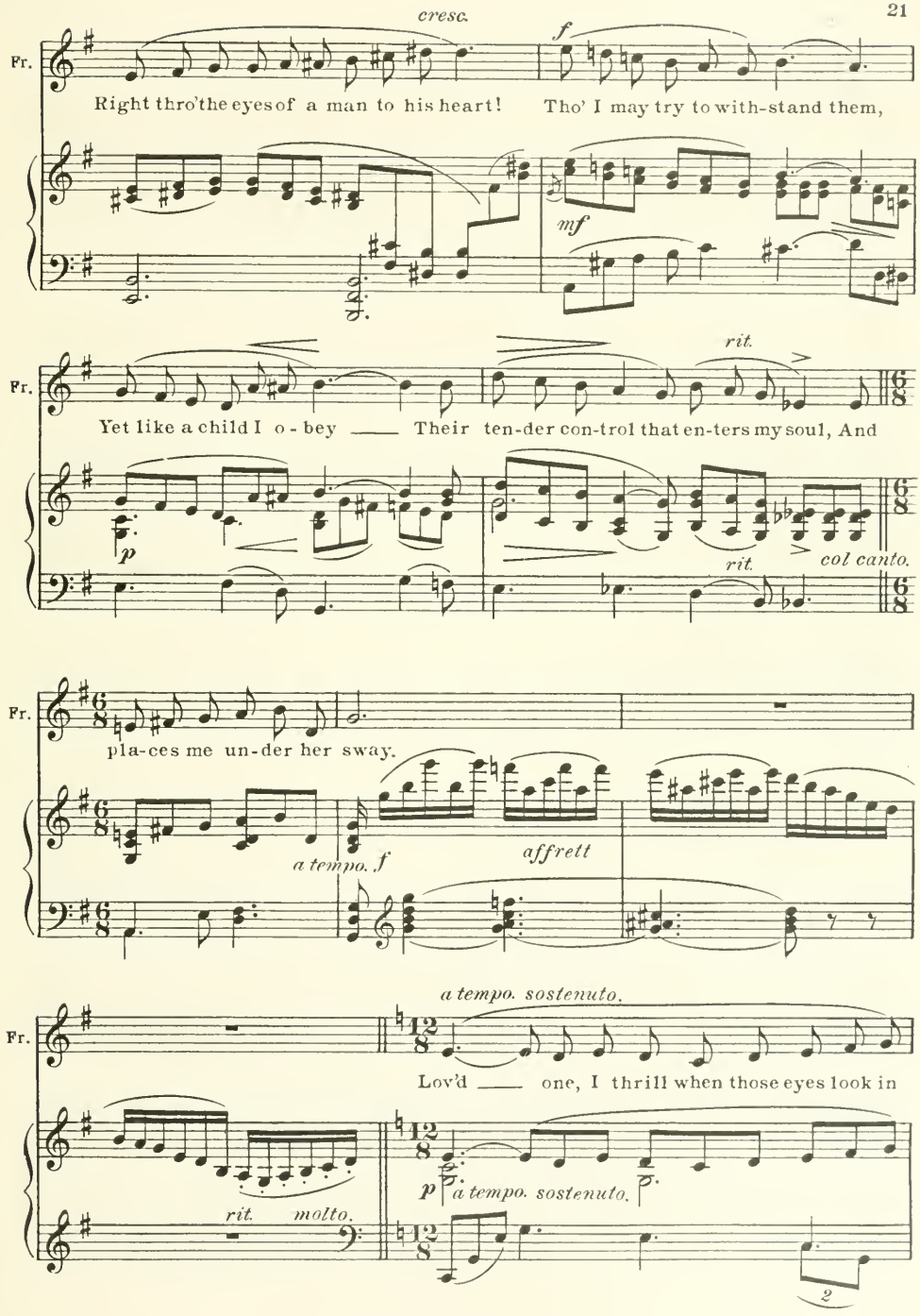

Do.
— Ah — Ah — Ah — "Love
SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
Win your set But do not get Caught in the net Making the score
TENORS
Win your set But do not get Caught in the net Making the score
BASSES.
8va.
cresc.
animato.
rit. pp
Do.
all," not one! Ah — Ah — Ah — far a-
not one! Your game's not done Till you have run Your score far a-
not one! Your game's not done Till you have run Your score far a-
8va.
mf
a tempo.
cresc.
8va.
f rit.
molto.

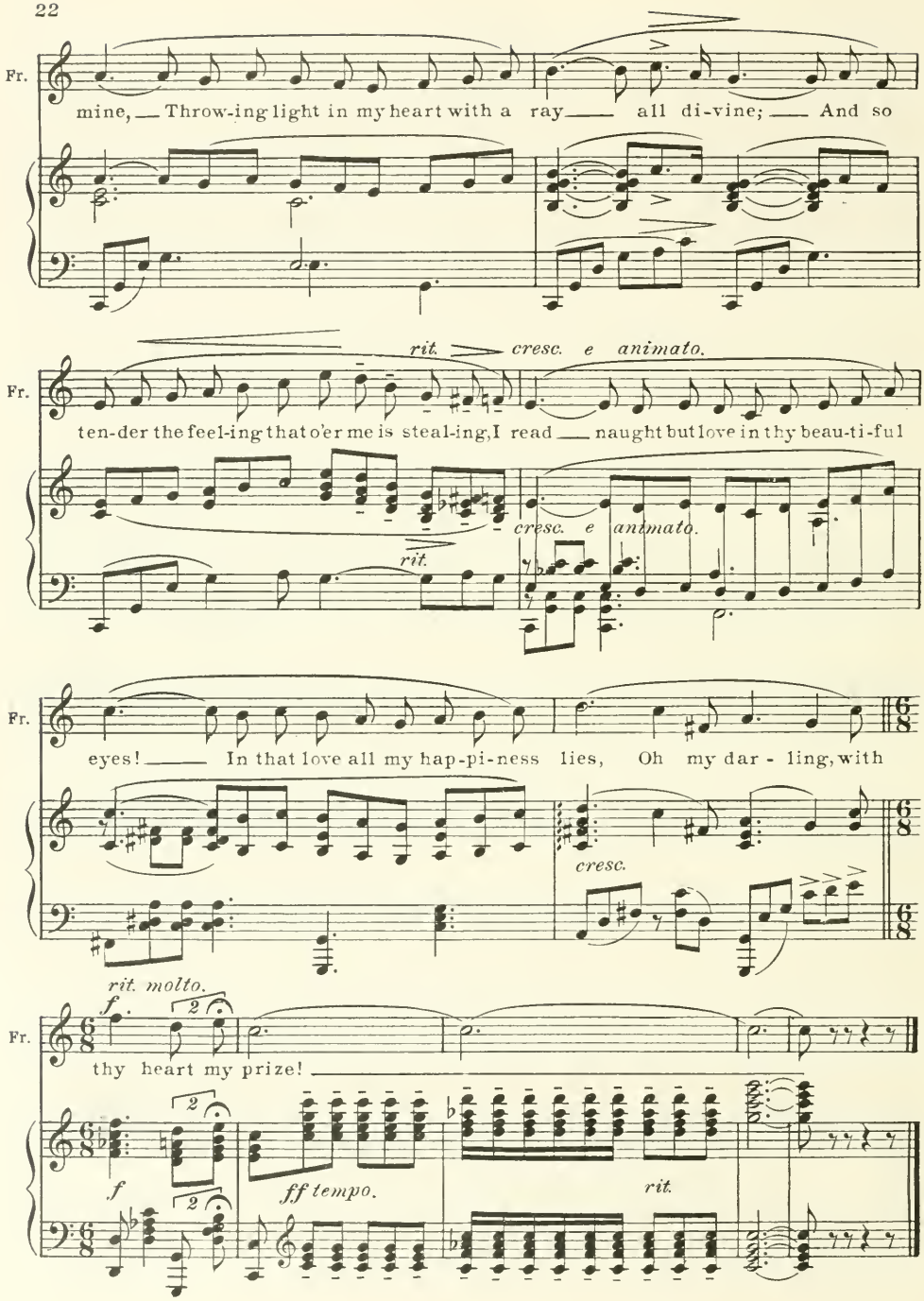

tr
Do.
bove. Ah
bove. In lawn tennis, like maid young and flir- ty, You can love fifteen or
bove. In lawn tennis, like maid young and flir- ty, You can love fifteen or
Do.
thir - ty," But on - ly one in the game of love.
thir - ty," But on - ly one in the game of love.
ff

No 3

(Franz - Song.)



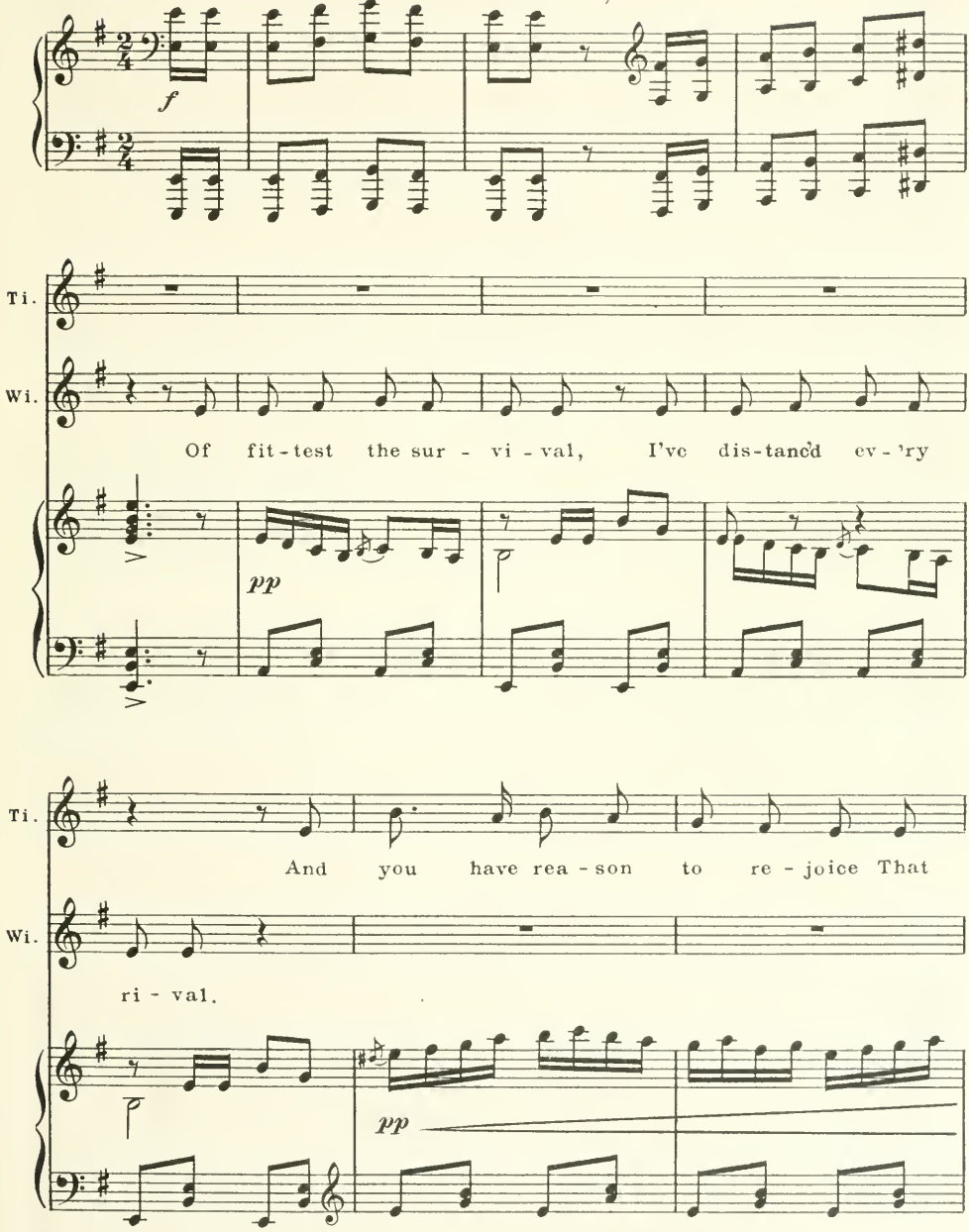

cresc.
f
Fr.
Right thro'the eyesof a man to his heart!
Tho' I may try to with-stand them,
mf
rit.
Fr.
Yet like a child I o - bey ___ Their ten-der con-trol that en-ters my soul, And
p
rit.
col canto.
Fr.
pla-ces me un-der her sway.
a tempo. f
affrett
a tempo. sostenuto.
Fr.
Lov'd ___ one, I thrill when those eyes look in
rit. molto.
p
a tempo. sostenuto.
2

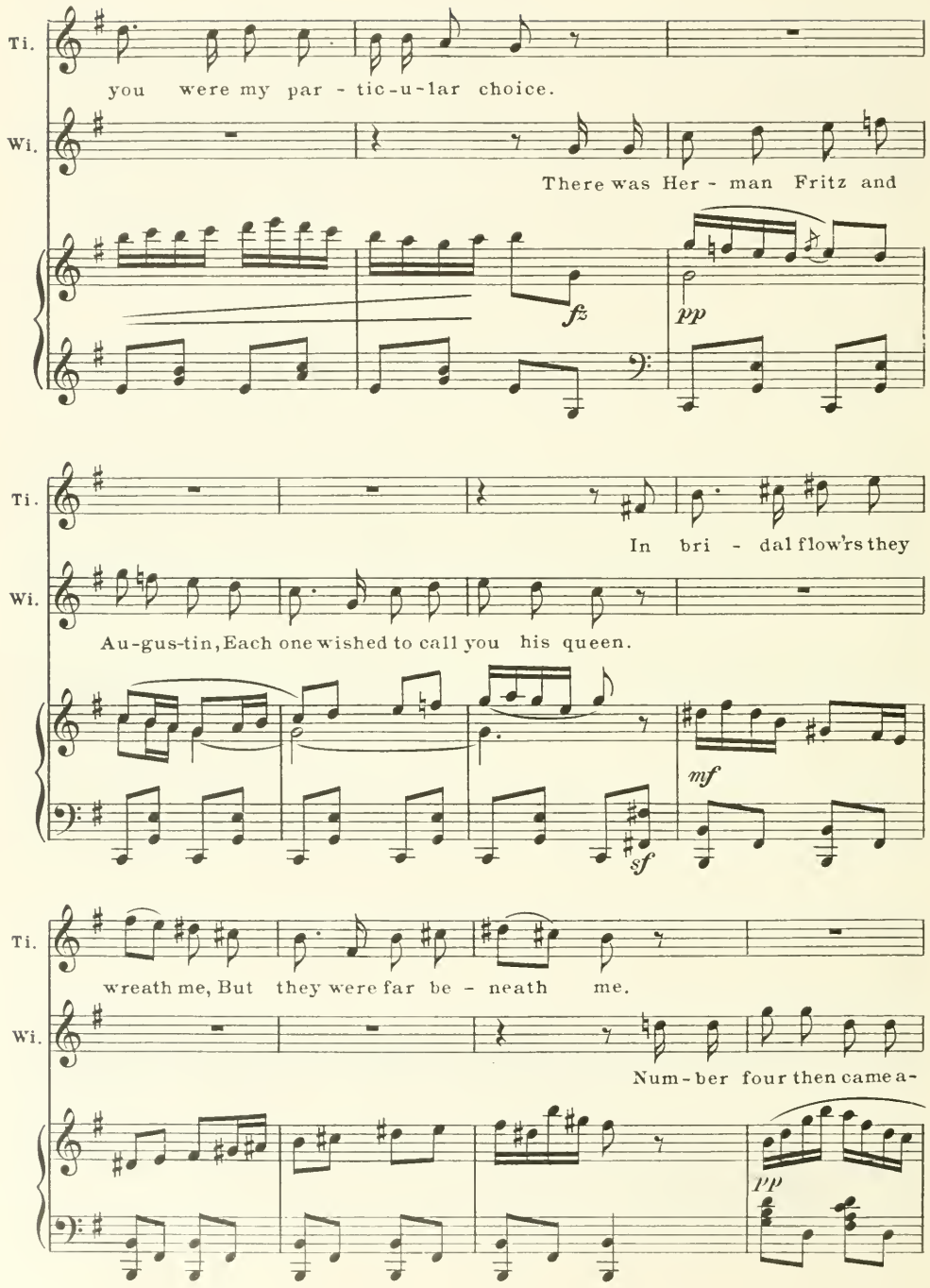

Fr.
mine, Throw-ing light in my heart with a ray all di-vine; And so
rit.
cresc. e animato.
Fr.
ten-der the feel-ing that o'er me is steal-ing, I read naught but love in thy beau-ti-ful
cresc. e animato.
rit.
Fr.
eyes! In that love all my hap-pi-ness lies, Oh my dar - ling, with
cresc.
rit. molto.
f
Fr.
thy heart my prize!
f
ff tempo.
rit.

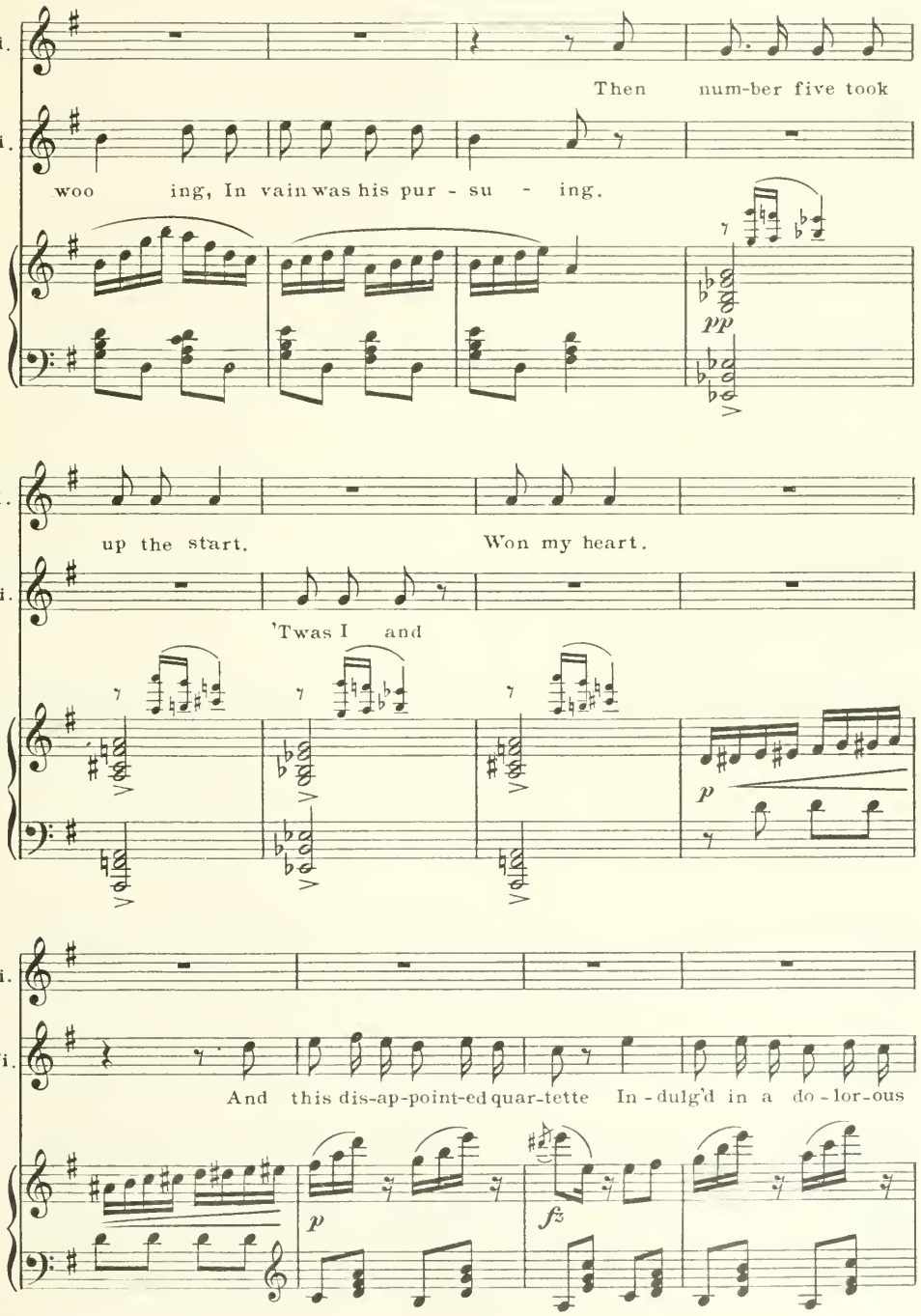
No 4.

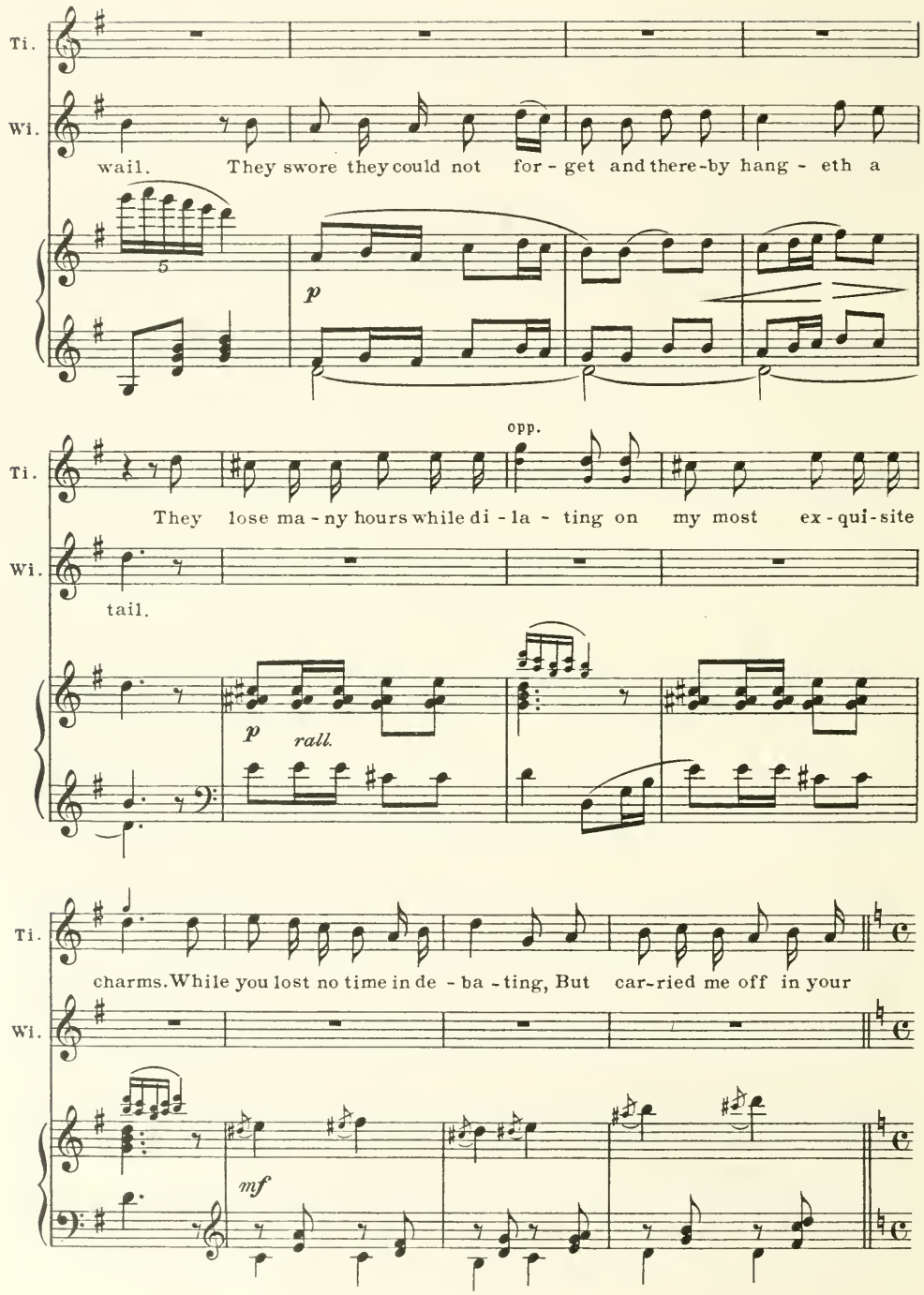
Duet.

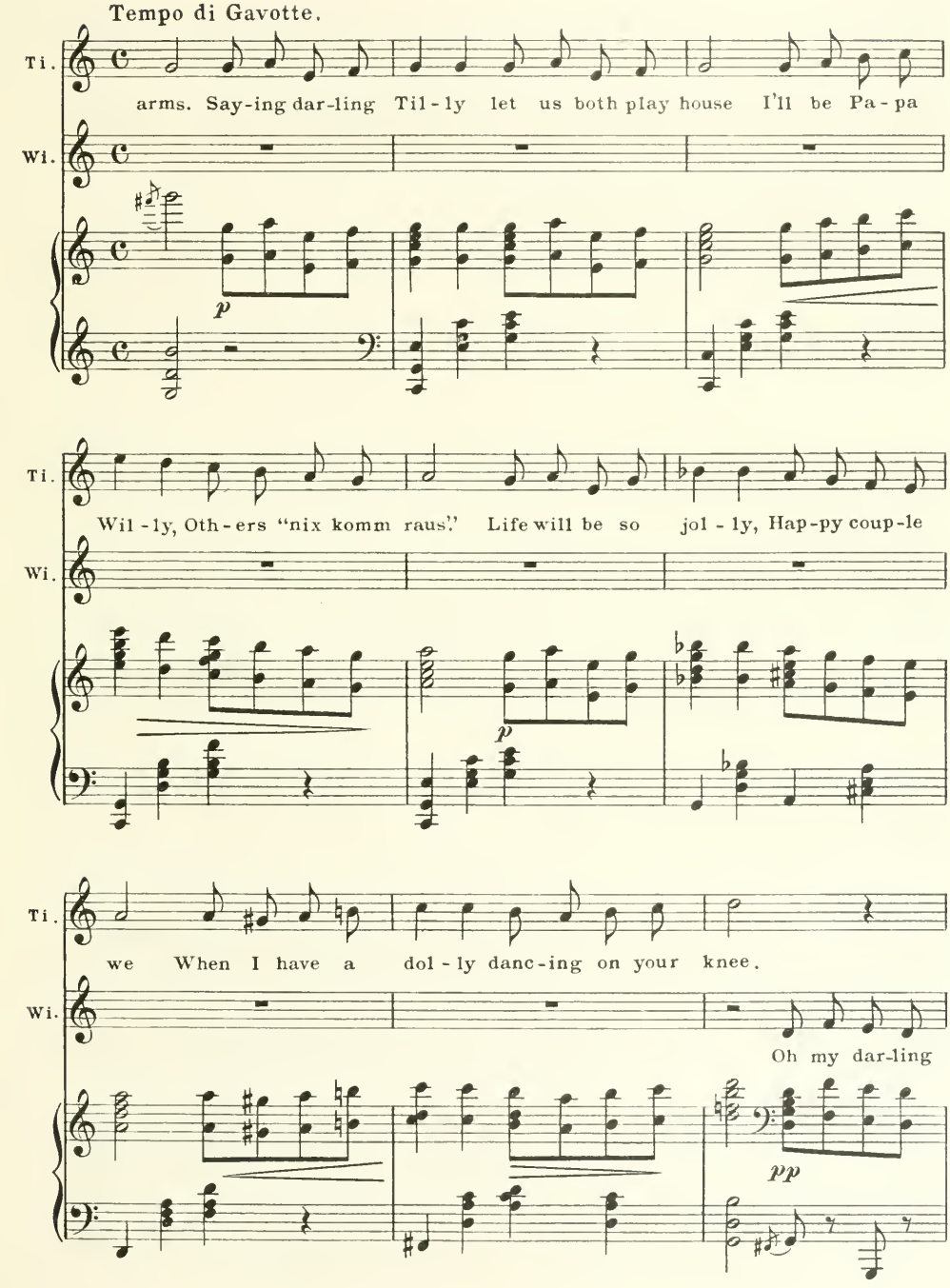
Tempo di Marcia. (Tilly and Willy.)

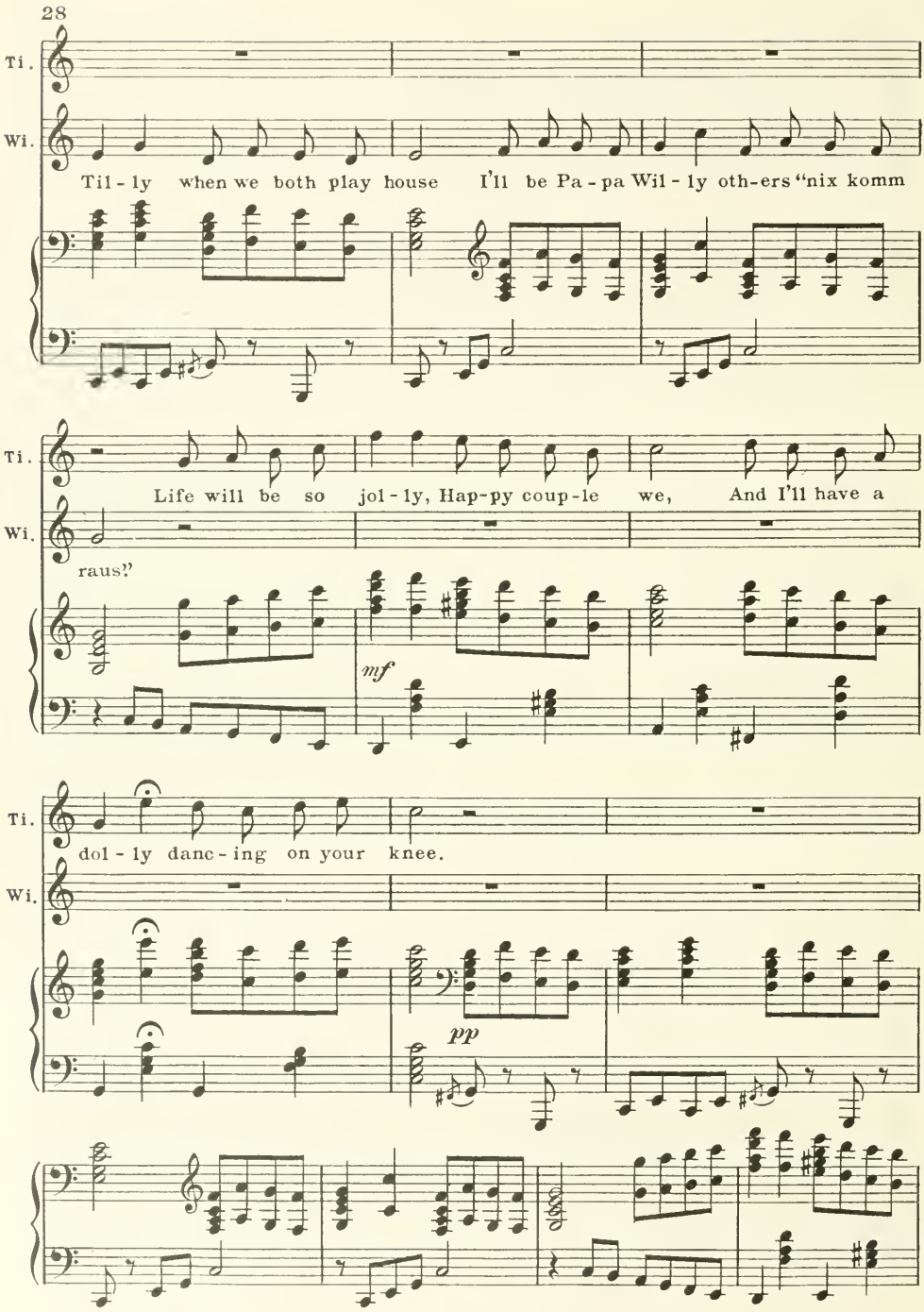


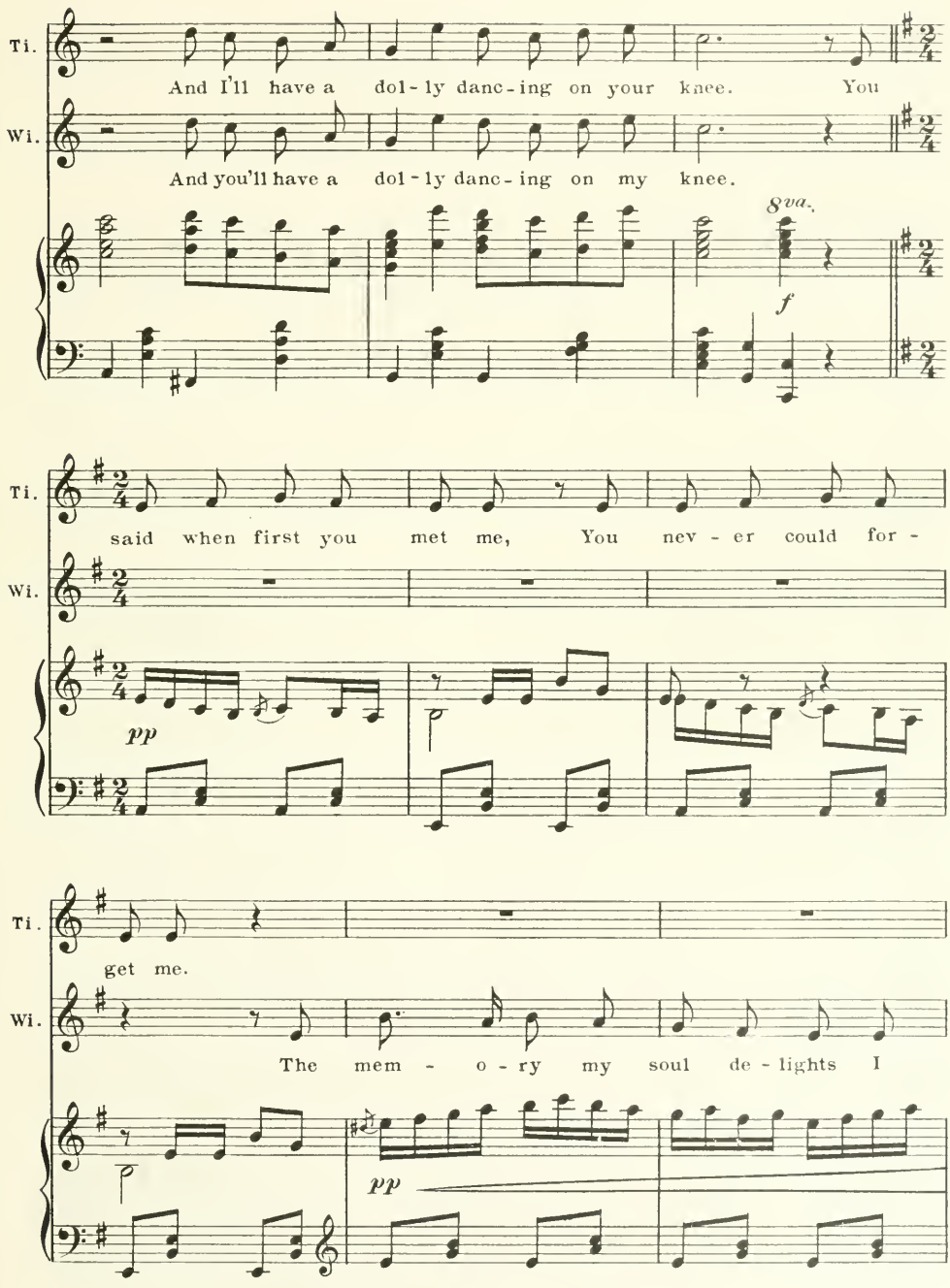

Ti.
you were my par - tic-u-lar choice.
Wi.
There was Her - man Fritz and
fz
pp
Ti.
In bri - dal flow'rs they
Wi.
Au-gus-tin, Each one wished to call you his queen.
mf
sf
Ti.
wreath me, But they were far be - neath me.
Wi.
Num-ber four then came a-
pp

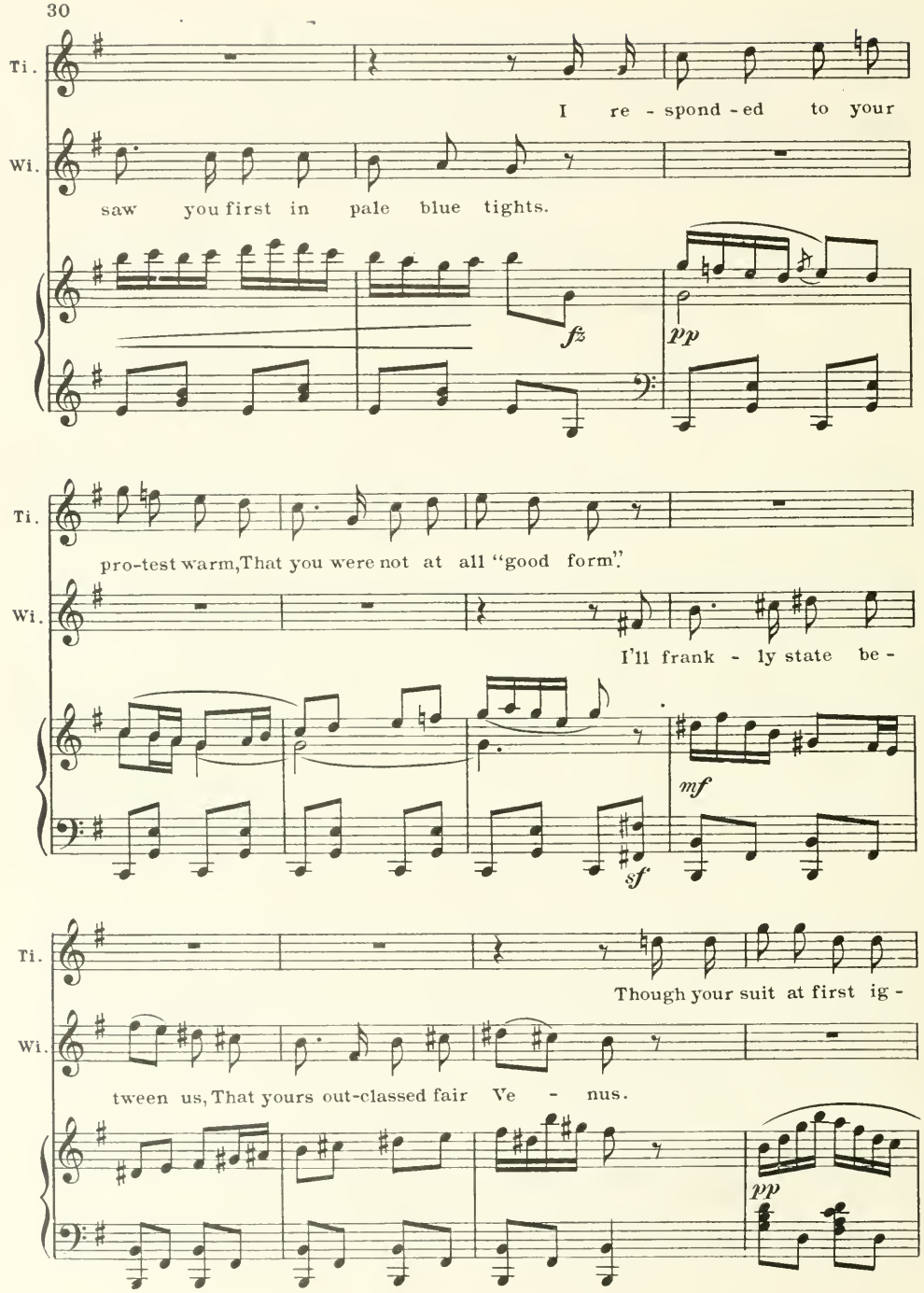

Ti.
Then num-ber five took
Wi.
woo ing, In vain was his pur - su - ing.
pp
Ti.
up the start. Won my heart.
Wi.
'Twas I and
p
Ti.
Wi.
And this dis-ap-point-ed quar-tette In - dulg'd in a do - lor-ous
p
fz

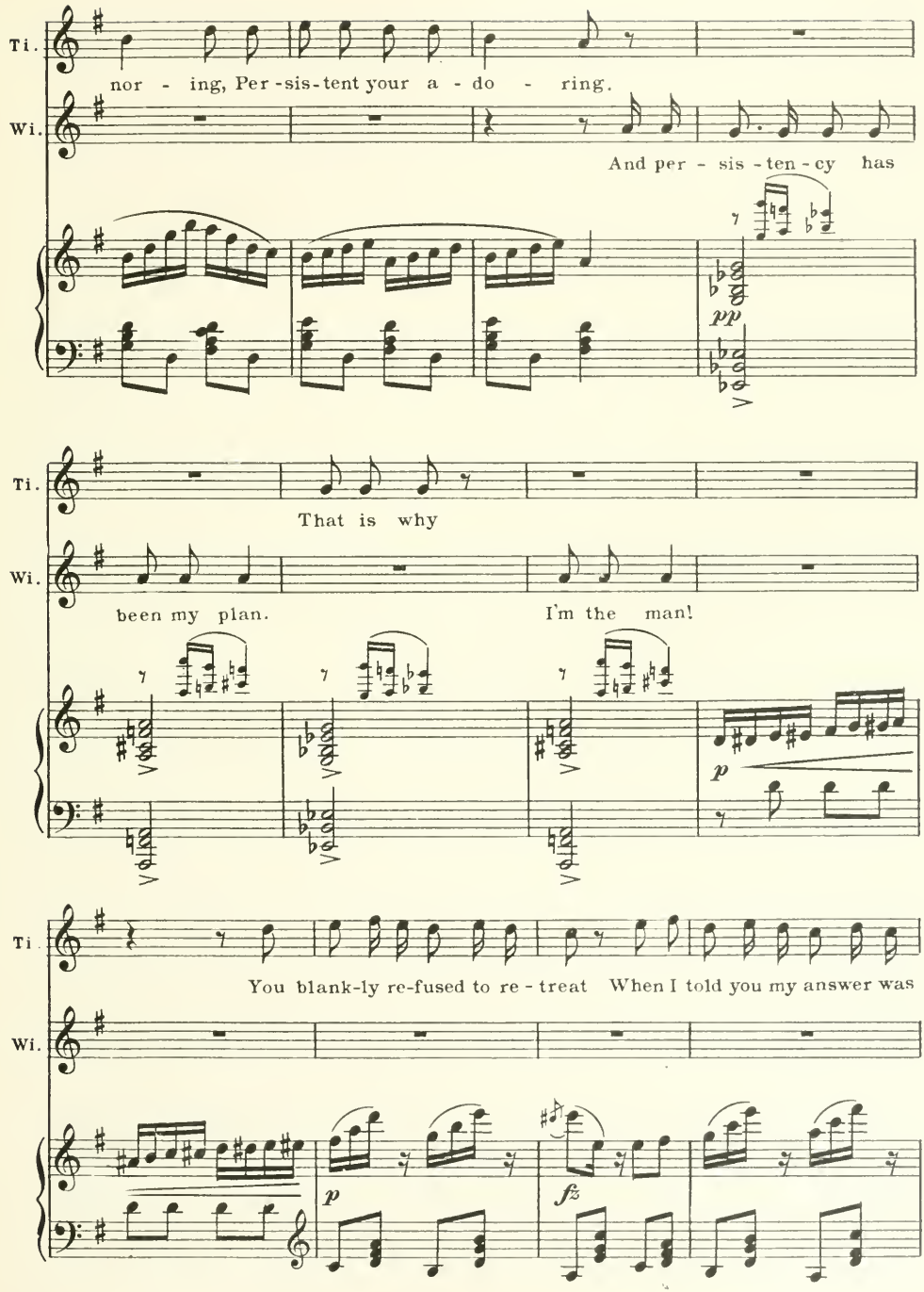

Ti.
Wi.
wail. They swore they could not for - get and there-by hang - eth a
5
p
opp.
Ti.
They lose ma - ny hours while di - la - ting on my most ex - qui - site
Wi.
tail.
p
rall.
Ti.
charms. While you lost no time in de - ba - ting, But car-ried me off in your
Wi.
mf

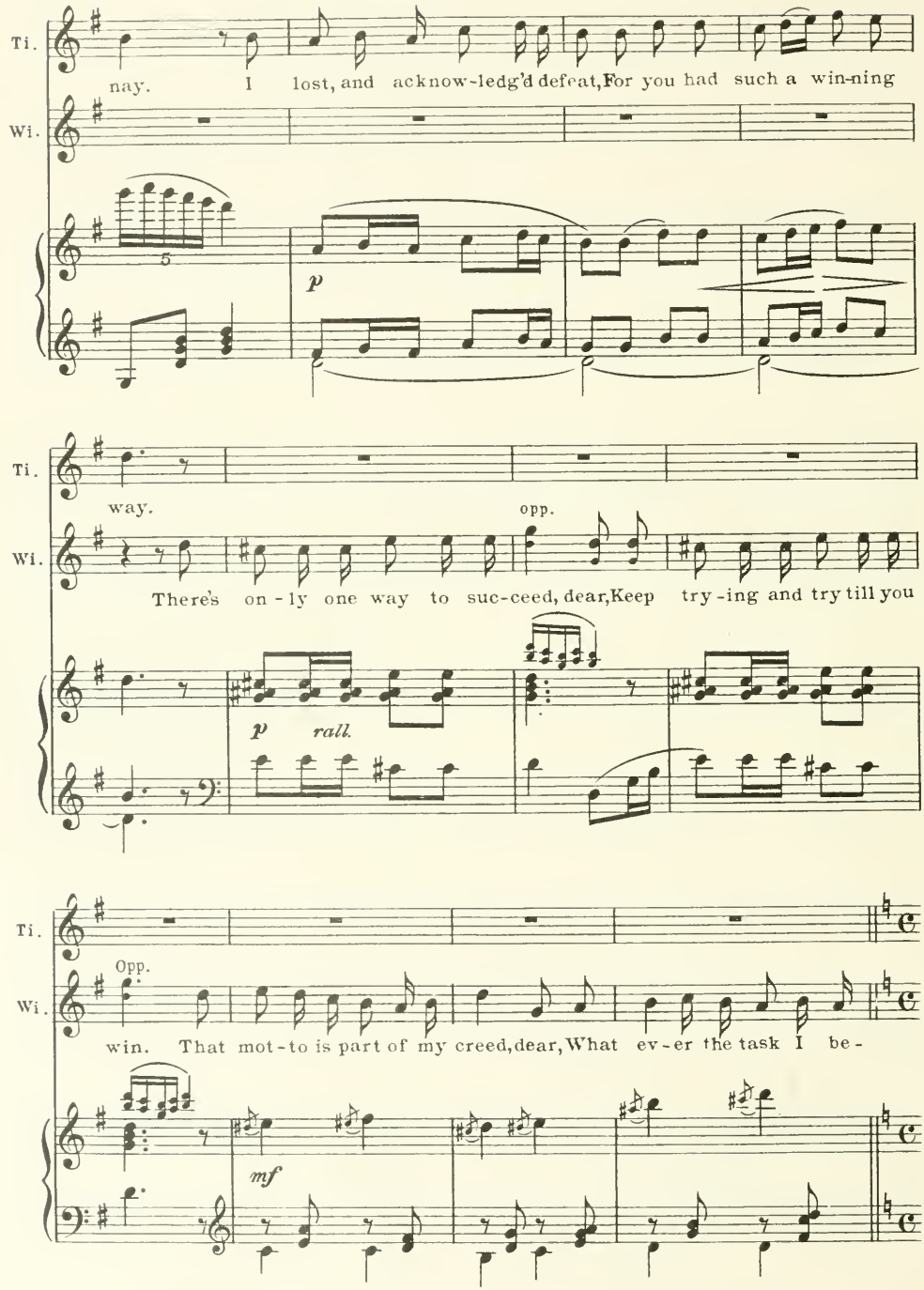

Tempo di Gavotte.
Ti.
arms. Say-ing dar-ling Til-ly let us both play house I'll be Pa-pa
Wi.
p
Ti.
Wil-ly, Oth-ers "nix komm raus." Life will be so jol-ly, Hap-py coup-le
Wi.
p
Ti.
we When I have a dol-ly danc-ing on your knee.
Wi.
Oh my dar-ling
pp

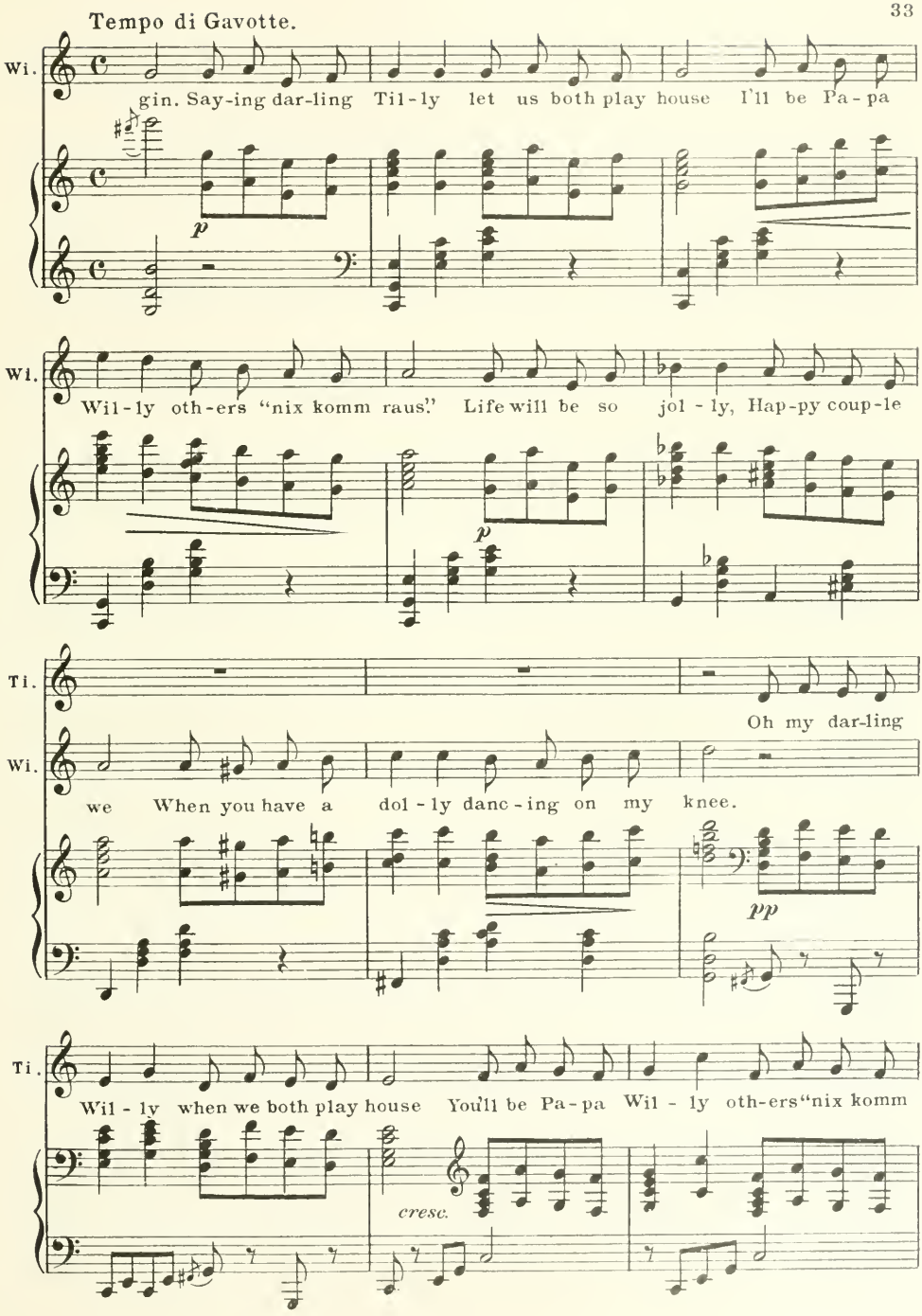

28
Ti.
Wi.
Til - ly when we both play house I'll be Pa - pa Wil - ly oth-ers "nix komm
Life will be so jol - ly, Hap-py coup-le we, And I'll have a
raus?"
mf
dol - ly danc - ing on your knee.
pp

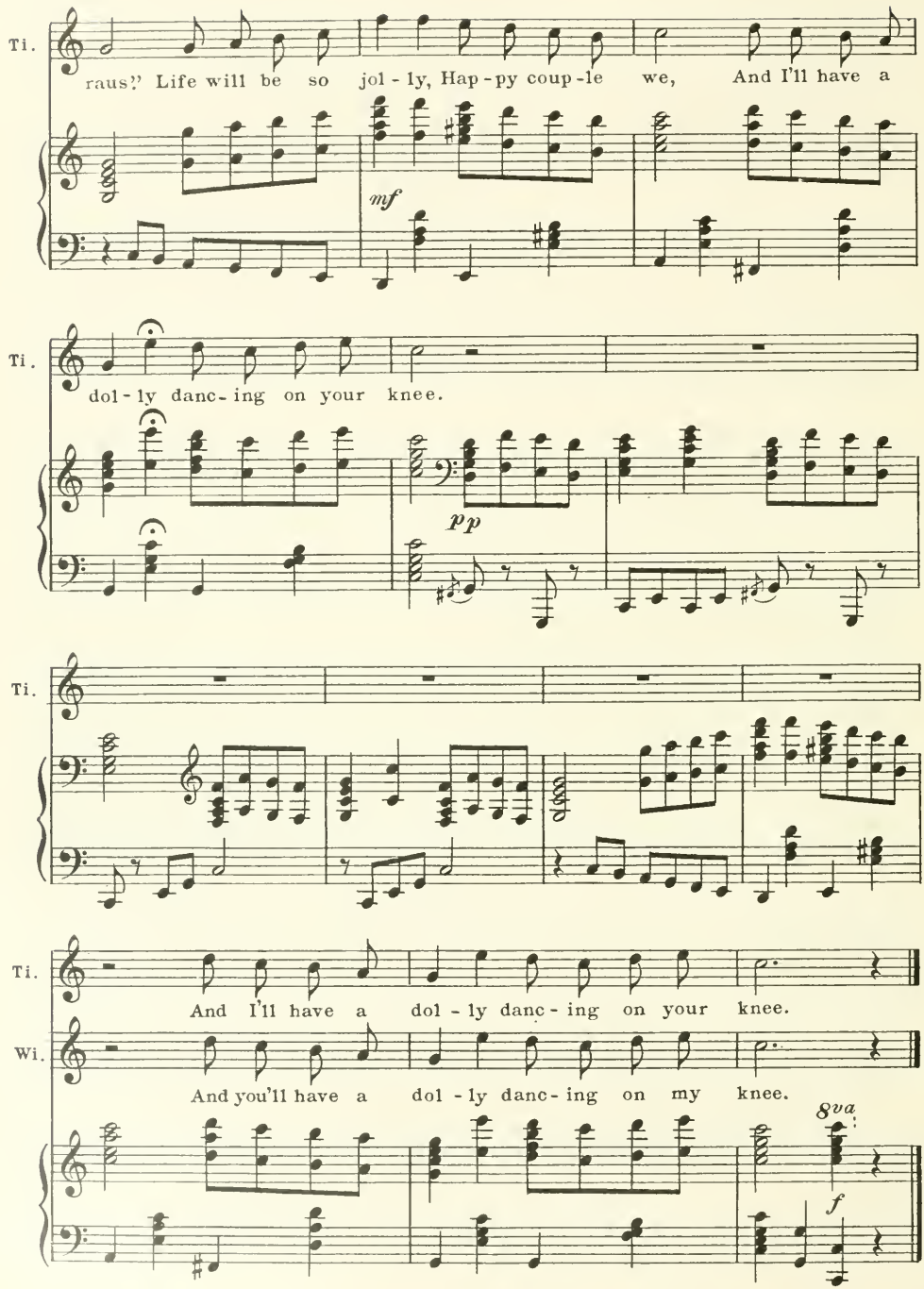

Ti.
And I'll have a dol - ly danc - ing on your knee. You
Wi.
And you'll have a dol - ly danc - ing on my knee.
8va.
f
Ti.
said when first you met me, You nev - er could for -
Wi.
pp
Ti.
get me.
Wi.
The mem - o - ry my soul de - lights I
pp


Ti.
I re - spond - ed to your
Wi.
saw you first in pale blue tights.
fz
pp
Ti.
pro-test warm, That you were not at all "good form."
Wi.
I'll frank - ly state be -
mf
sf
Ti.
Though your suit at first ig -
Wi.
tween us, That yours out-classed fair Ve - nus.
pp


Ti.
nor - ing, Per - sis - tent your a - do - ring.
Wi.
And per - sis - ten - cy has
pp
Ti.
That is why
Wi.
been my plan.
I'm the man!
p
Ti.
You blank-ly re-fused to re - treat When I told you my answer was
Wi.
p
fz


Ti.
Wi.
nay. I lost, and acknow-ledg'd defeat, For you had such a win-ning
5
p
Ti.
Wi.
way.
opp.
There's on - ly one way to suc-ceed, dear, Keep try - ing and try till you
p
rall.
Ti.
Wi.
Opp.
win. That mot-to is part of my creed, dear, What ev - er the task I be -
mf

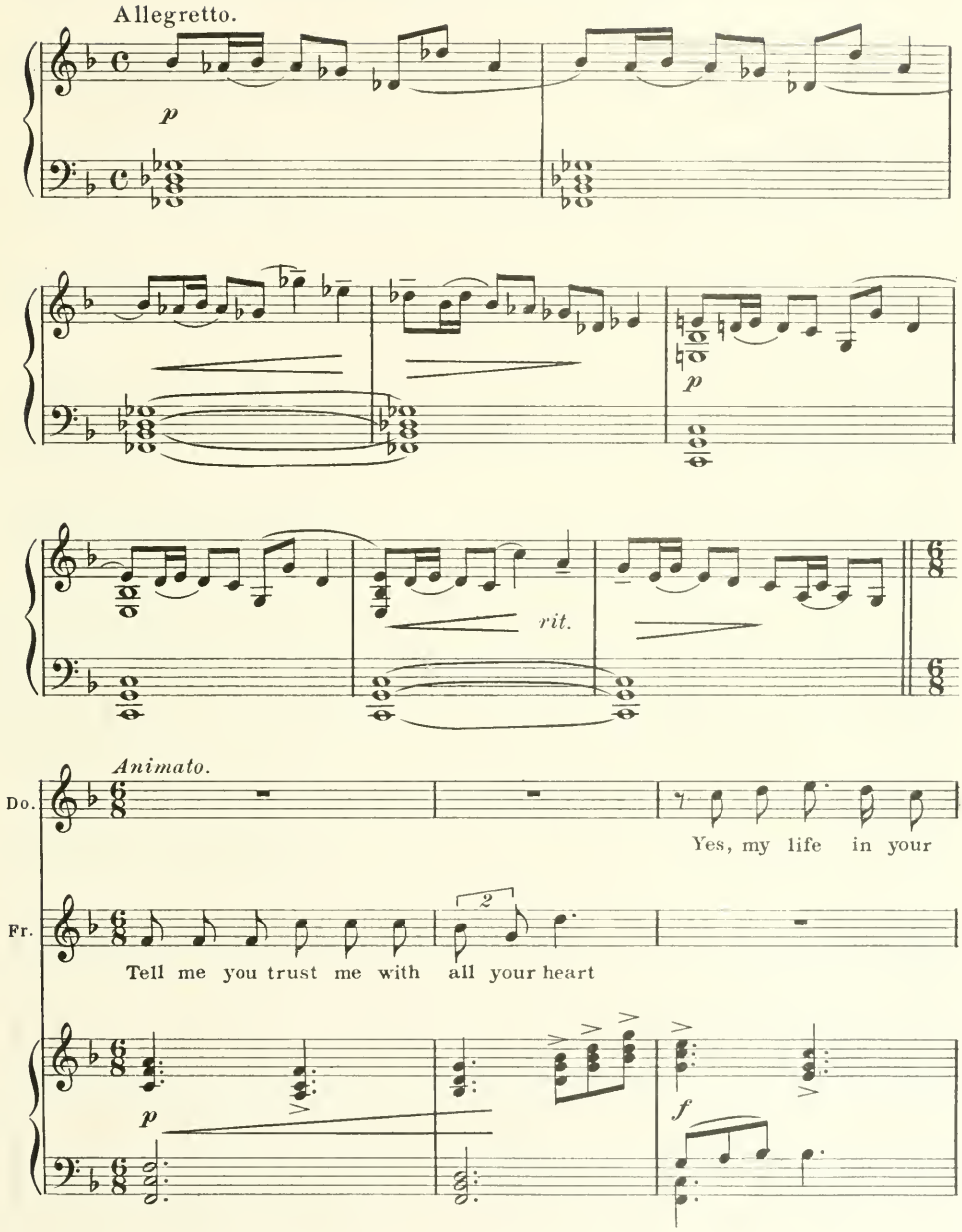

Tempo di Gavotte.
Wi.
gin. Say-ing dar-ling Til-ly let us both play house I'll be Pa-pa
p
Wi.
Wil-ly oth-ers "nix komm raus." Life will be so jol-ly, Hap-py coup-le
p
Ti.
Oh my dar-ling
Wi.
we When you have a dol-ly danc-ing on my knee.
pp
Ti.
Wil-ly when we both play house You'll be Pa-pa Wil-ly oth-ers "nix komm
cresc.

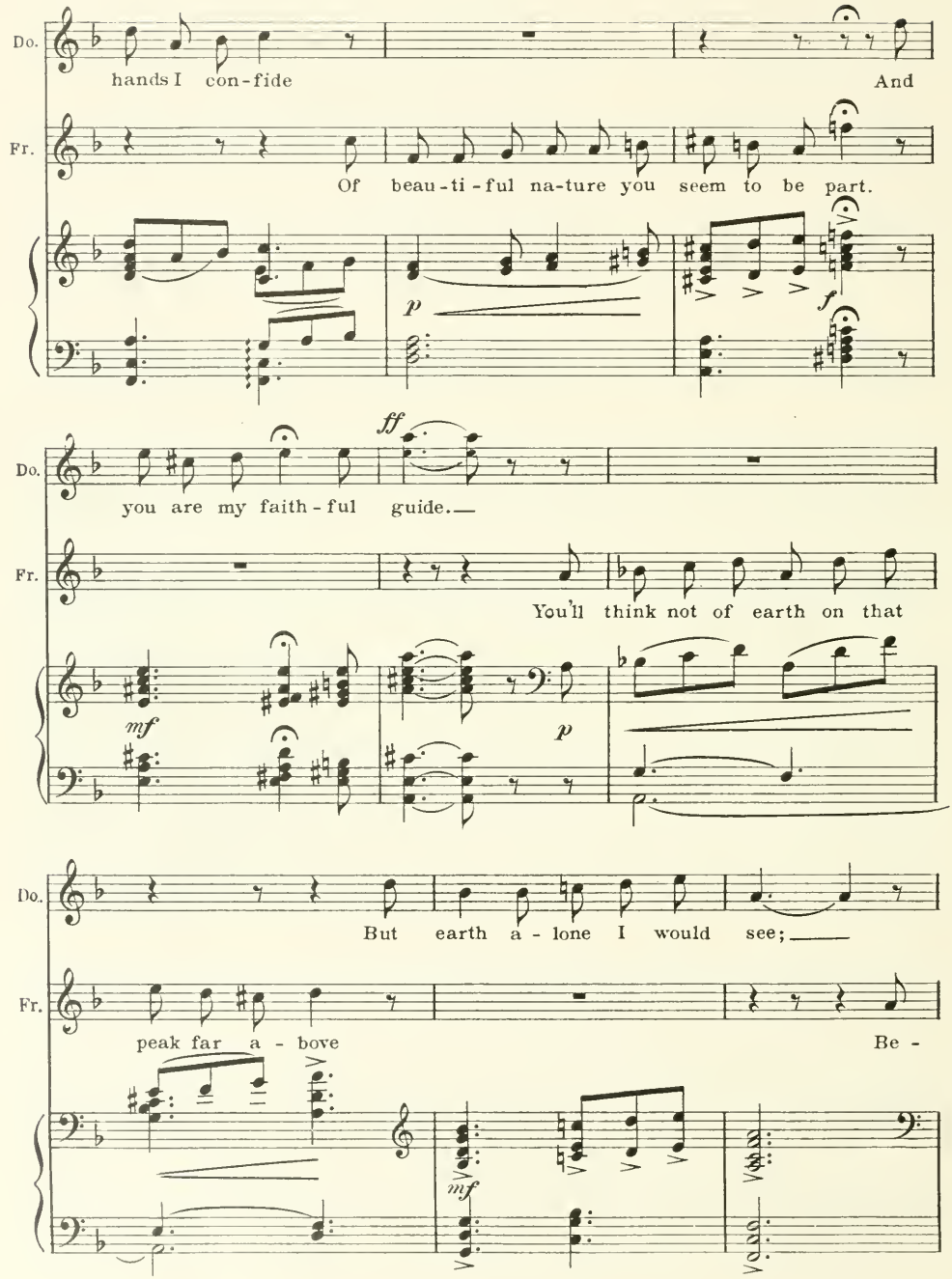

Ti.
raus?' Life will be so jol - ly, Hap - py coup - le we, And I'll have a
mf
Ti.
dol - ly danc - ing on your knee.
pp
Ti.
Ti.
And I'll have a dol - ly danc - ing on your knee.
Wi.
And you'll have a dol - ly danc - ing on my knee.
8va
f

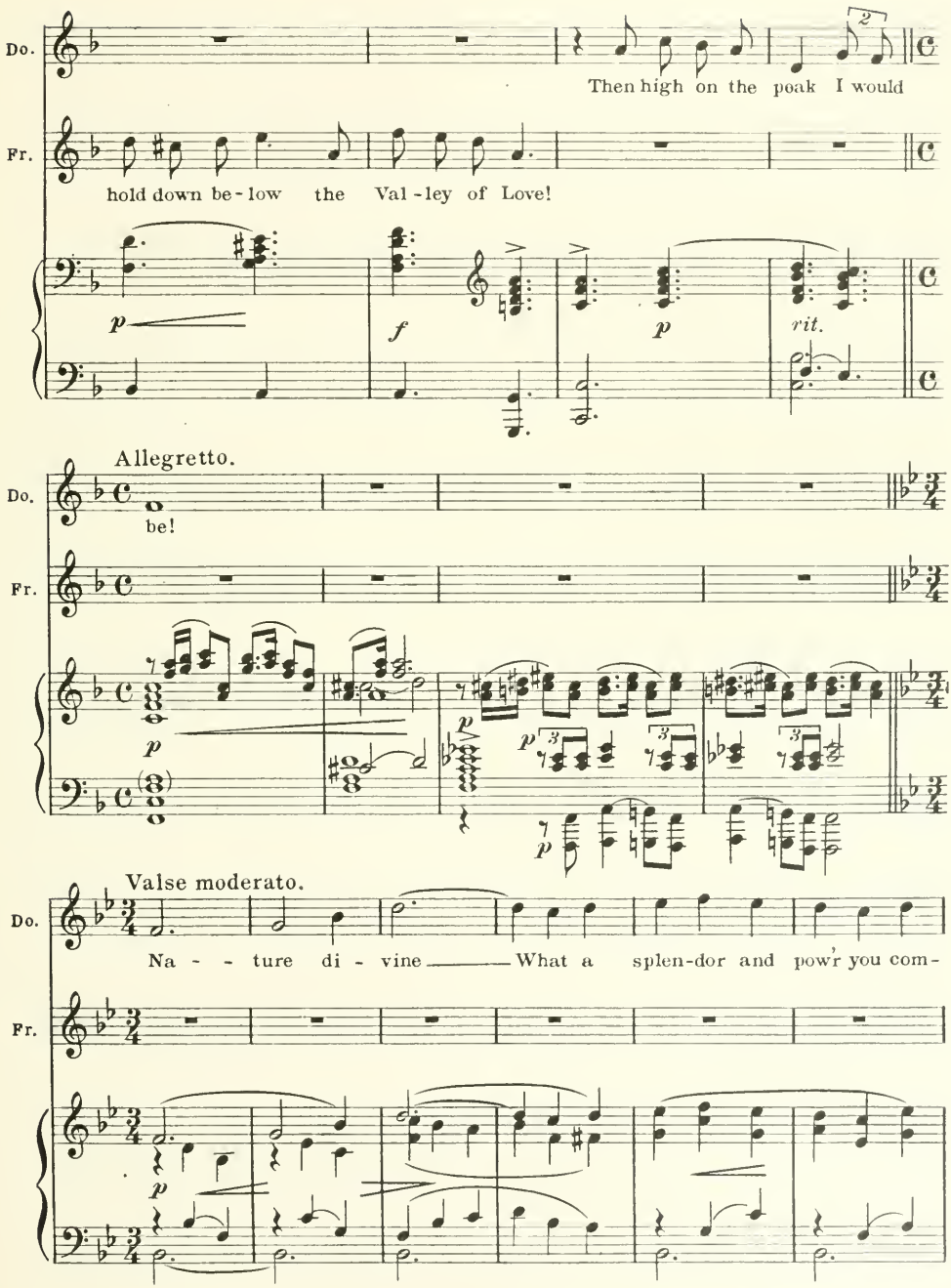
Nº 5.

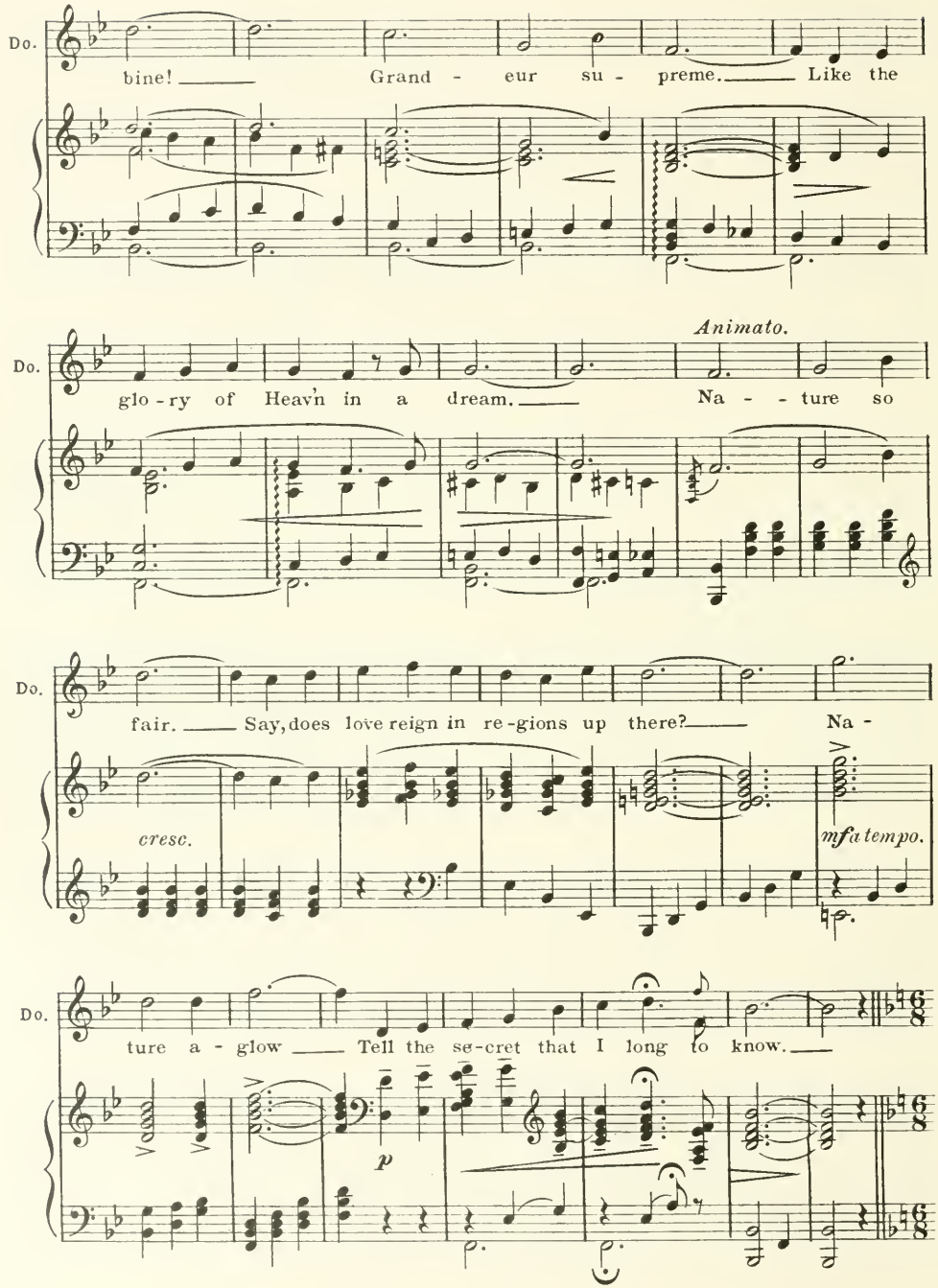
Duet.

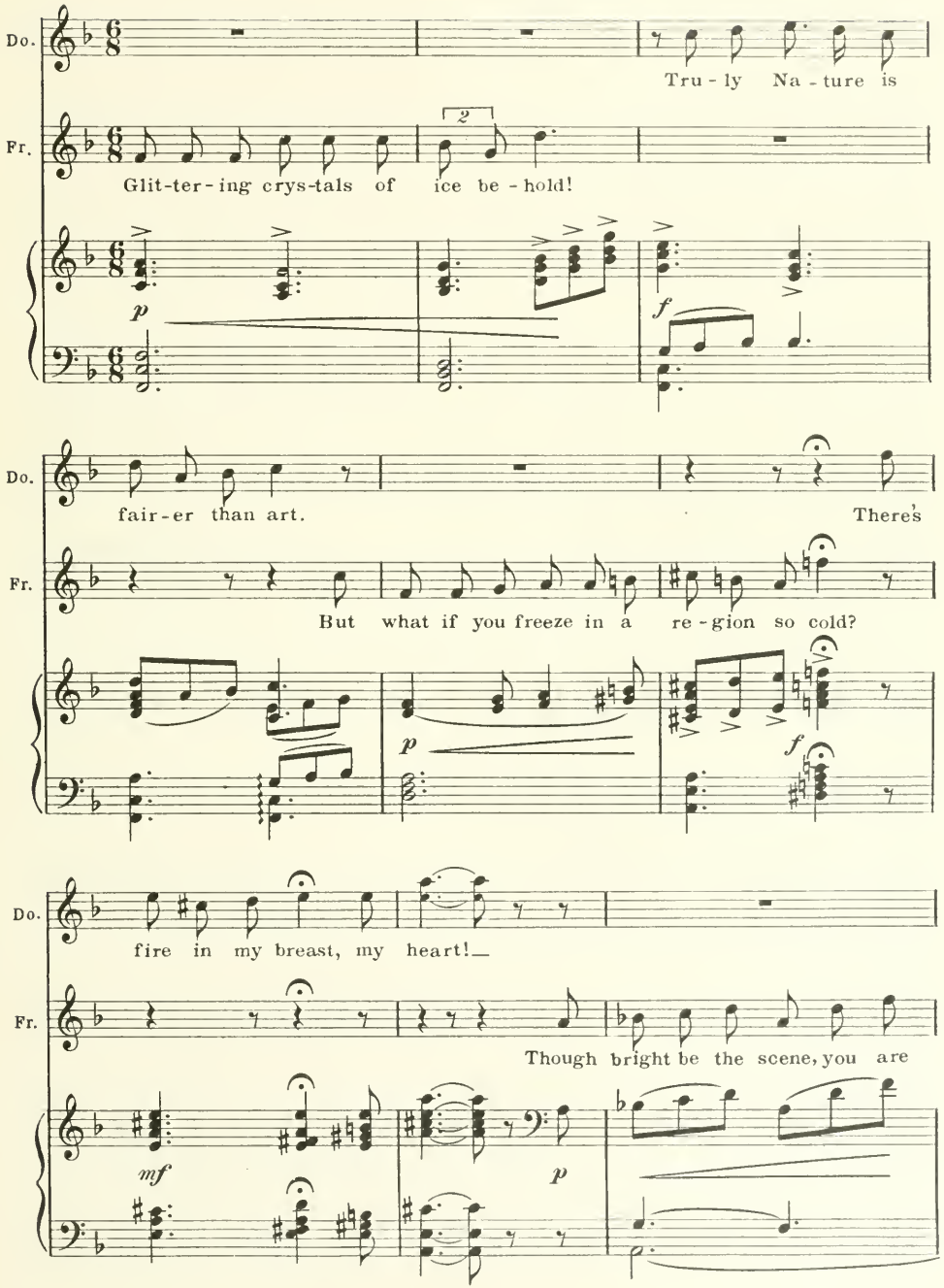
(Dolly and Franz.)

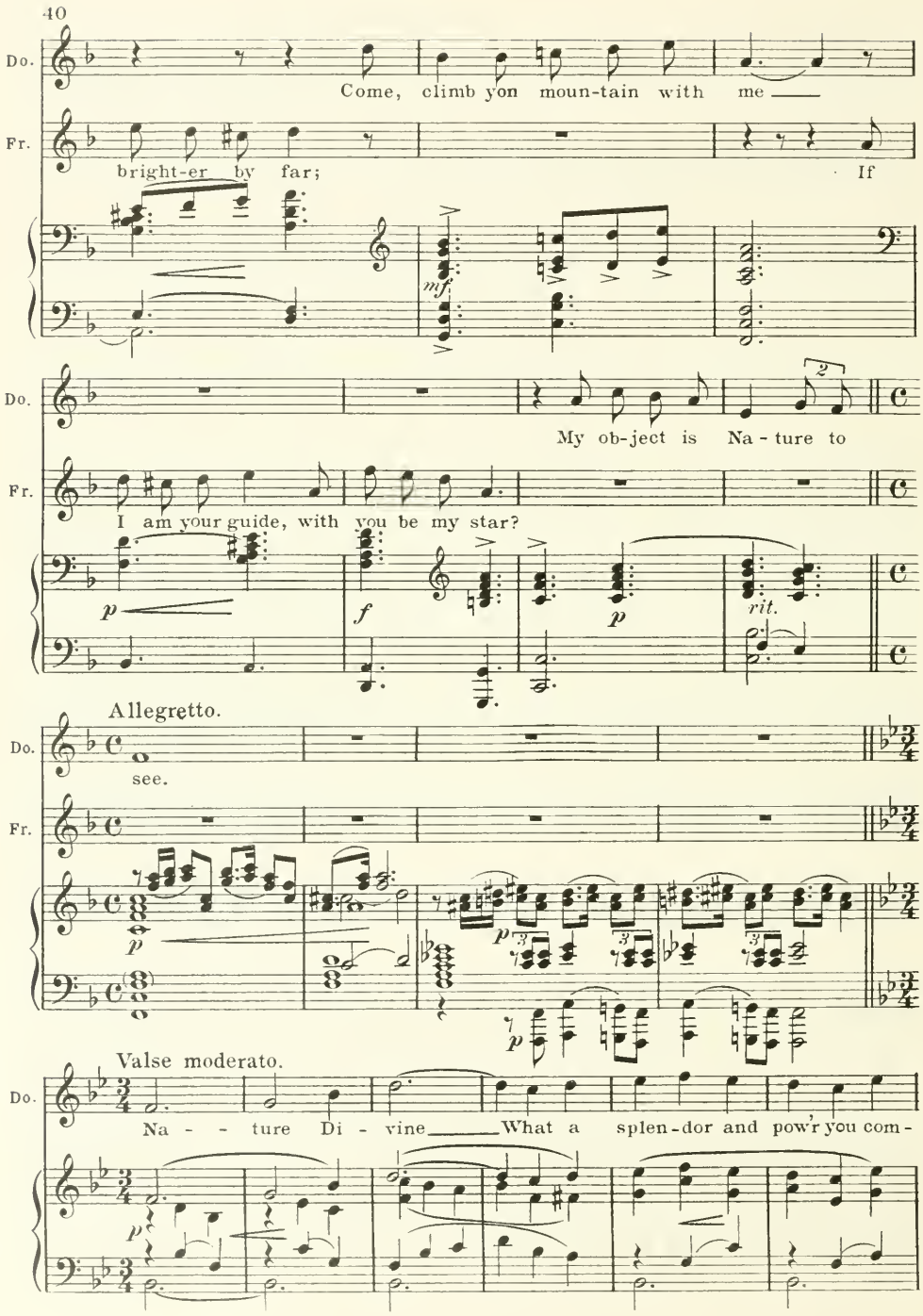


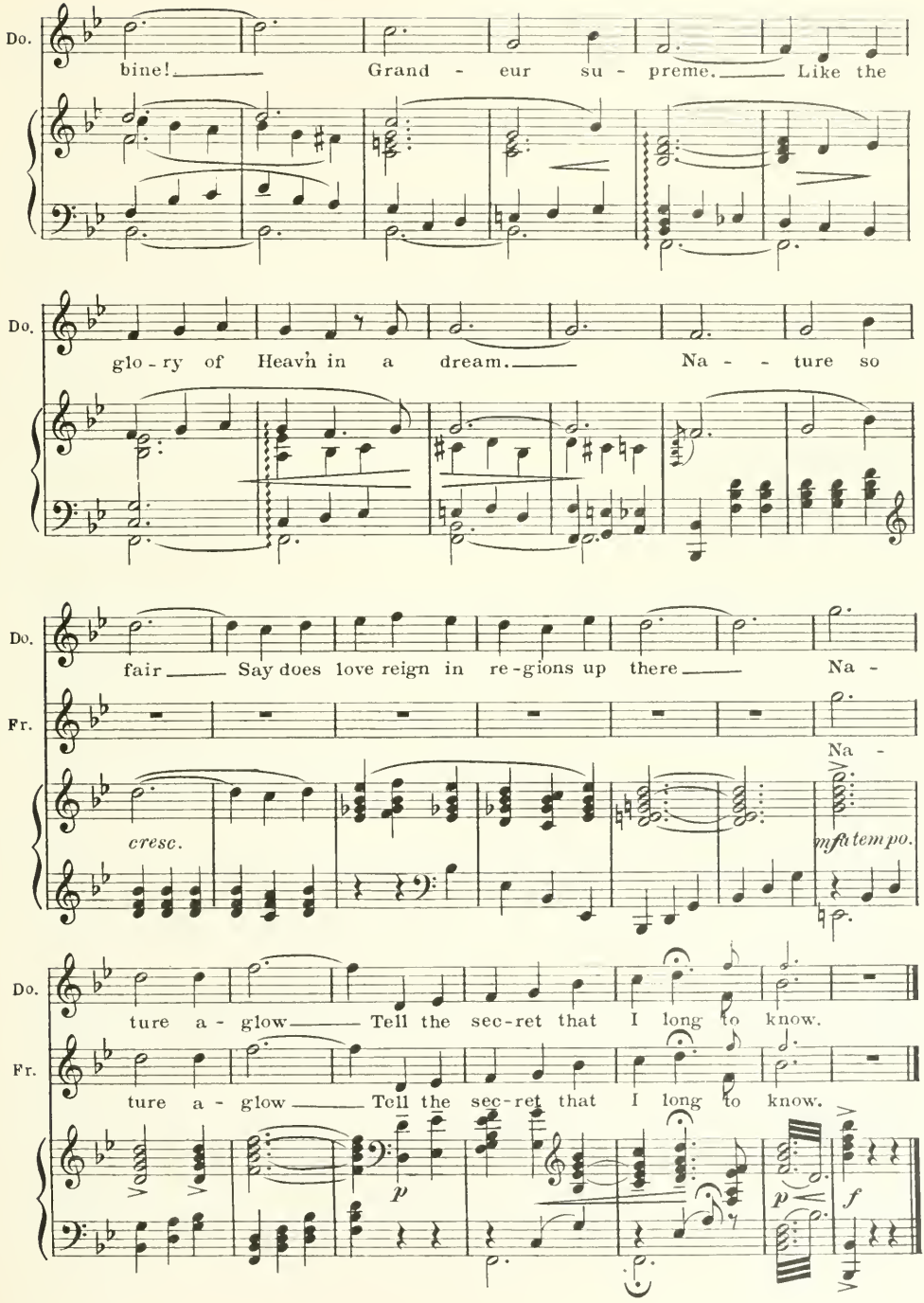

Do.
hands I con-fide
And
Fr.
Of beau-ti-ful na-ture you seem to be part.
p
f
ff
Do.
you are my faith-ful guide.—
Fr.
You'll think not of earth on that
mf
p
Do.
But earth a-lone I would see;—
Fr.
peak far a-bove
Be-
mf


Do.
Then high on the peak I would
Fr.
hold down be-low the Val-ley of Love!
p
f
p
rit.
Allegretto.
Do.
be!
Fr.
p
p
p
Valse moderato.
Do.
Na - - ture di - vine — What a splen-dor and pow'r you com-
Fr.
p


Do.
bine! Grand - eur su - preme. Like the
Animato.
Do.
glo - ry of Heav'n in a dream. Na - - ture so
Do.
fair. Say, does love reign in re-gions up there? Na -
cresc.
mf a tempo.
Do.
ture a - glow Tell the se-cret that I long to know.
p

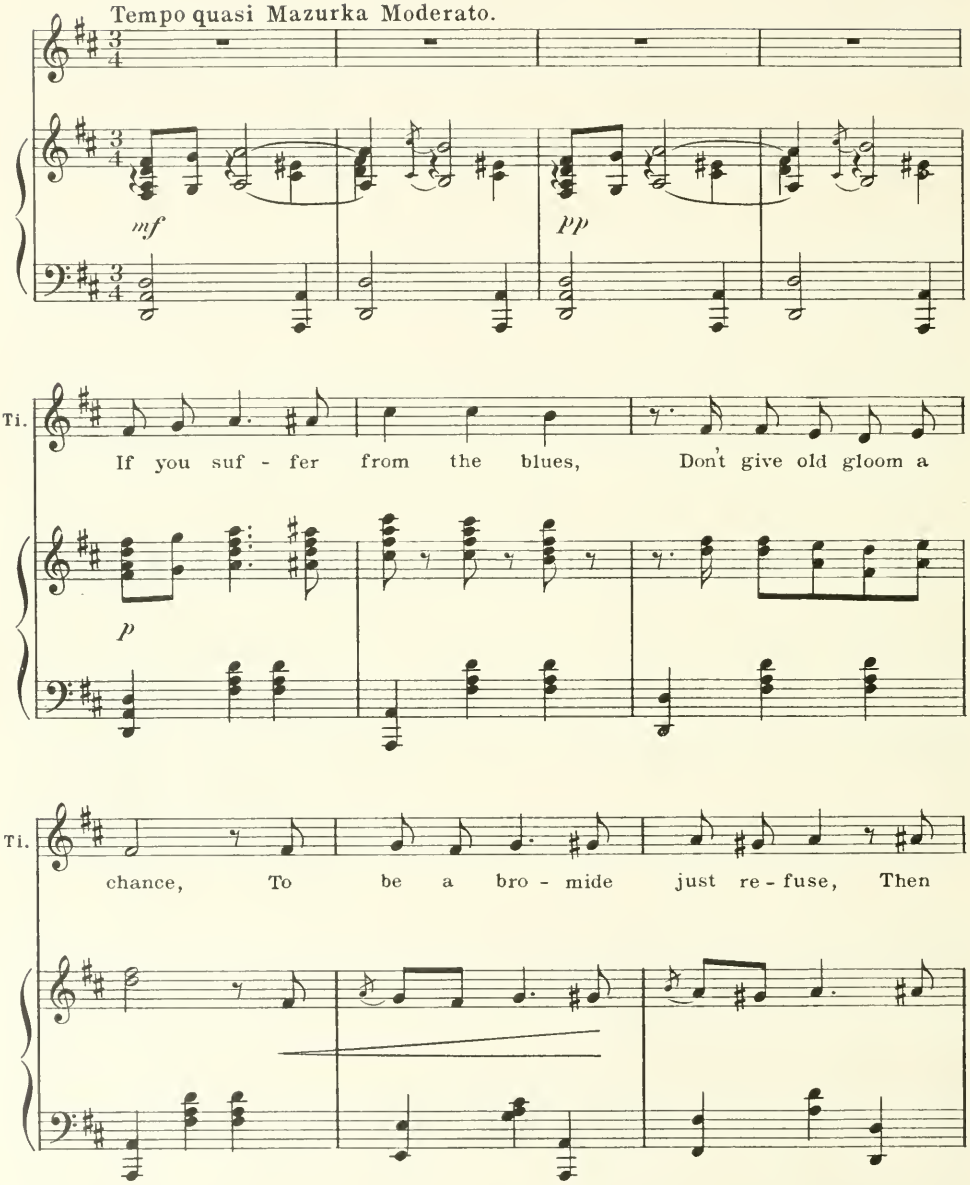

Do.
Tru - ly Na - ture is
Fr.
Glit-ter-ing crys-tals of ice be - hold!
2
p
f
Do.
fair-er than art.
There's
Fr.
But what if you freeze in a re - gion so cold?
p
f
Do.
fire in my breast, my heart!_
Fr.
Though bright be the scene, you are
mf
p

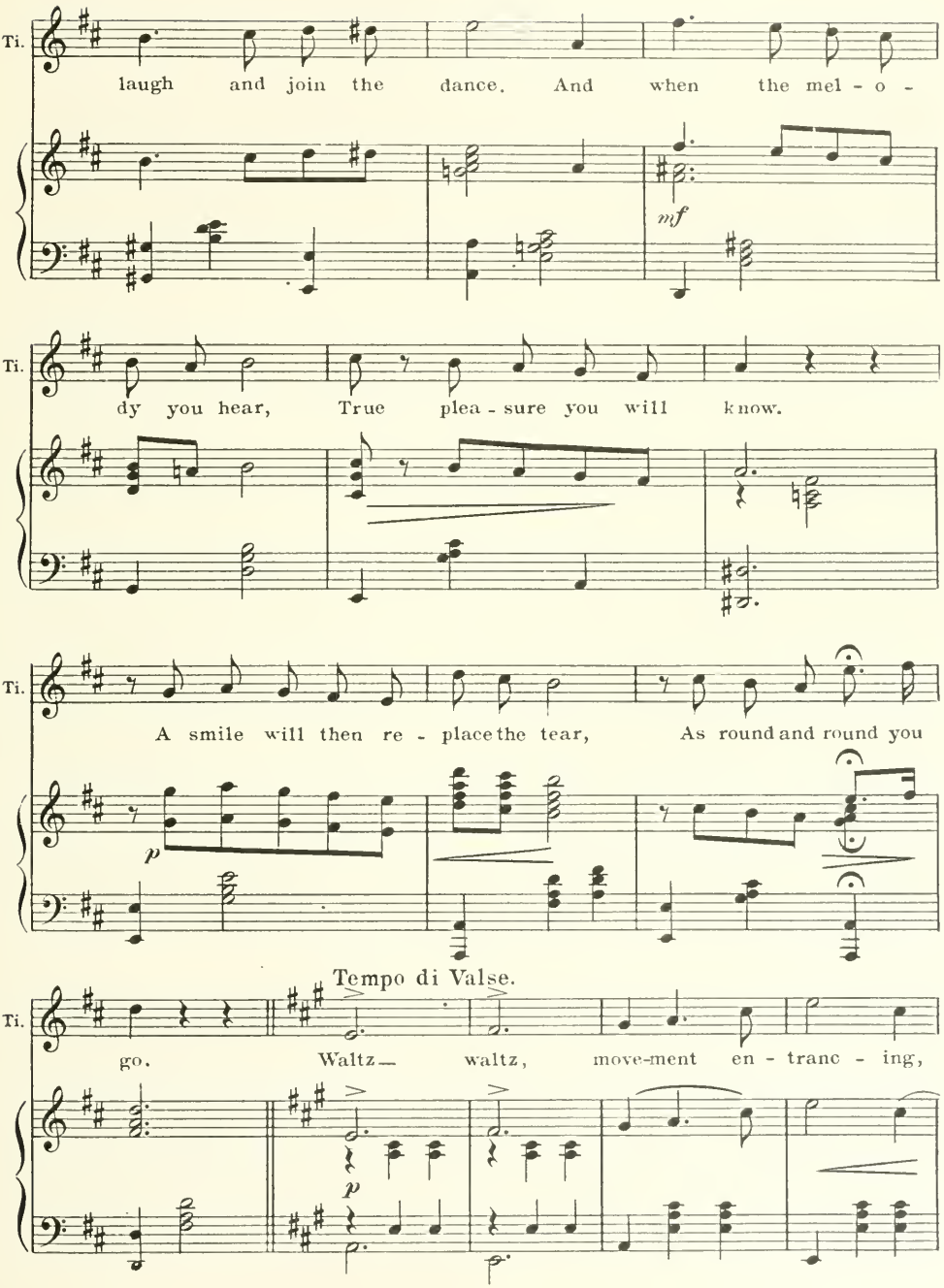

Do.
Come, climb yon moun-tain with me
Fr.
bright-er by far;
If
mf
Do.
My ob-ject is Na - ture to
Fr.
I am your guide, with you be my star?
p
f
p
rit.
Allegretto.
Do.
see.
Fr.
p
p
Valse moderato.
Do.
Na - - ture Di - vine What a splen-dor and pow'r you com-
p

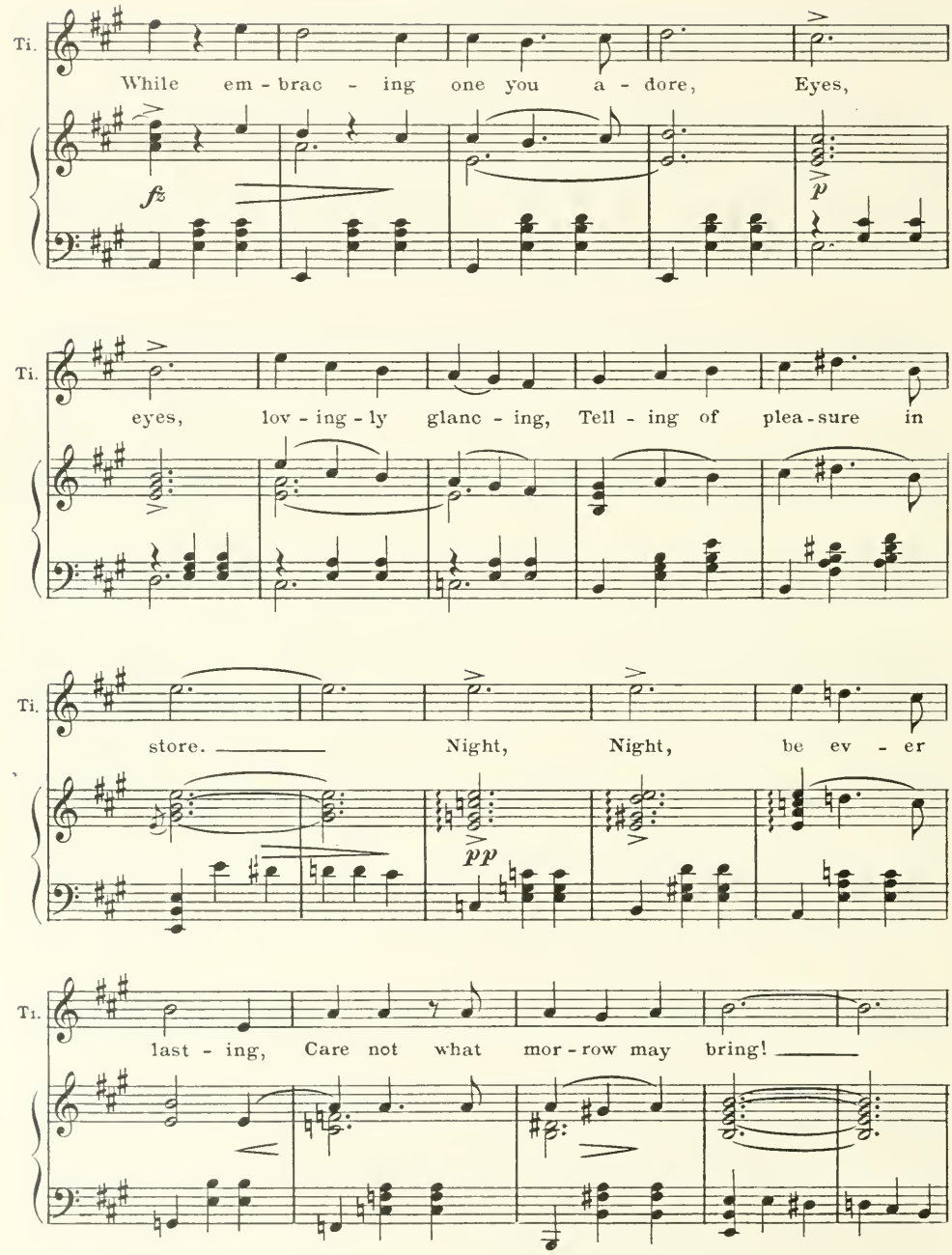

Do.
bine! Grand - eur su - preme. Like the
Do.
glo - ry of Heavn in a dream. Na - - ture so
Do.
fair Say does love reign in re-gions up there Na -
Fr.
Na -
cresc.
mf a tempo.
Do.
ture a - glow Tell the sec-ret that I long to know.
Fr.
ture a - glow Tell the sec-ret that I long to know.
p
p
f

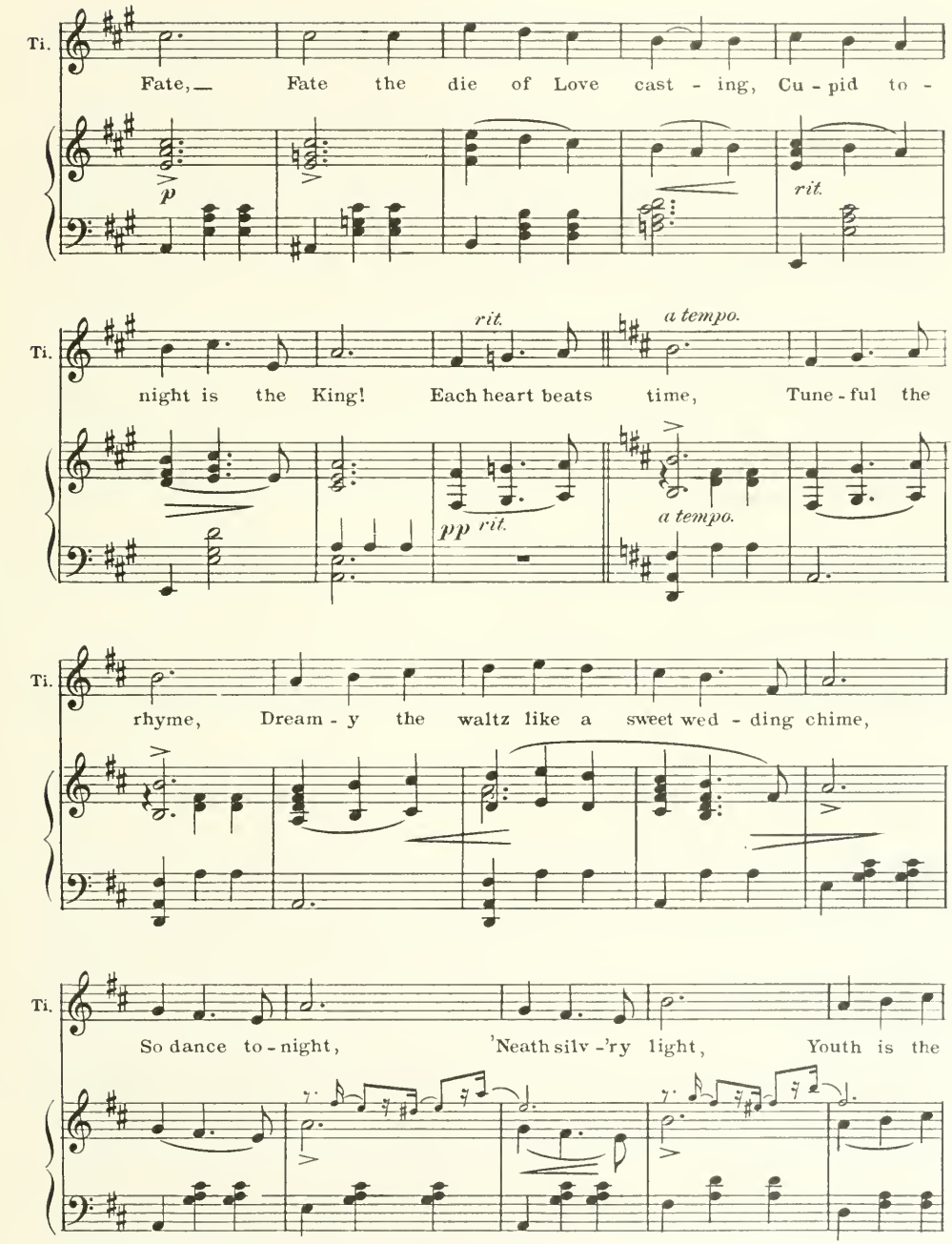
No. 6.

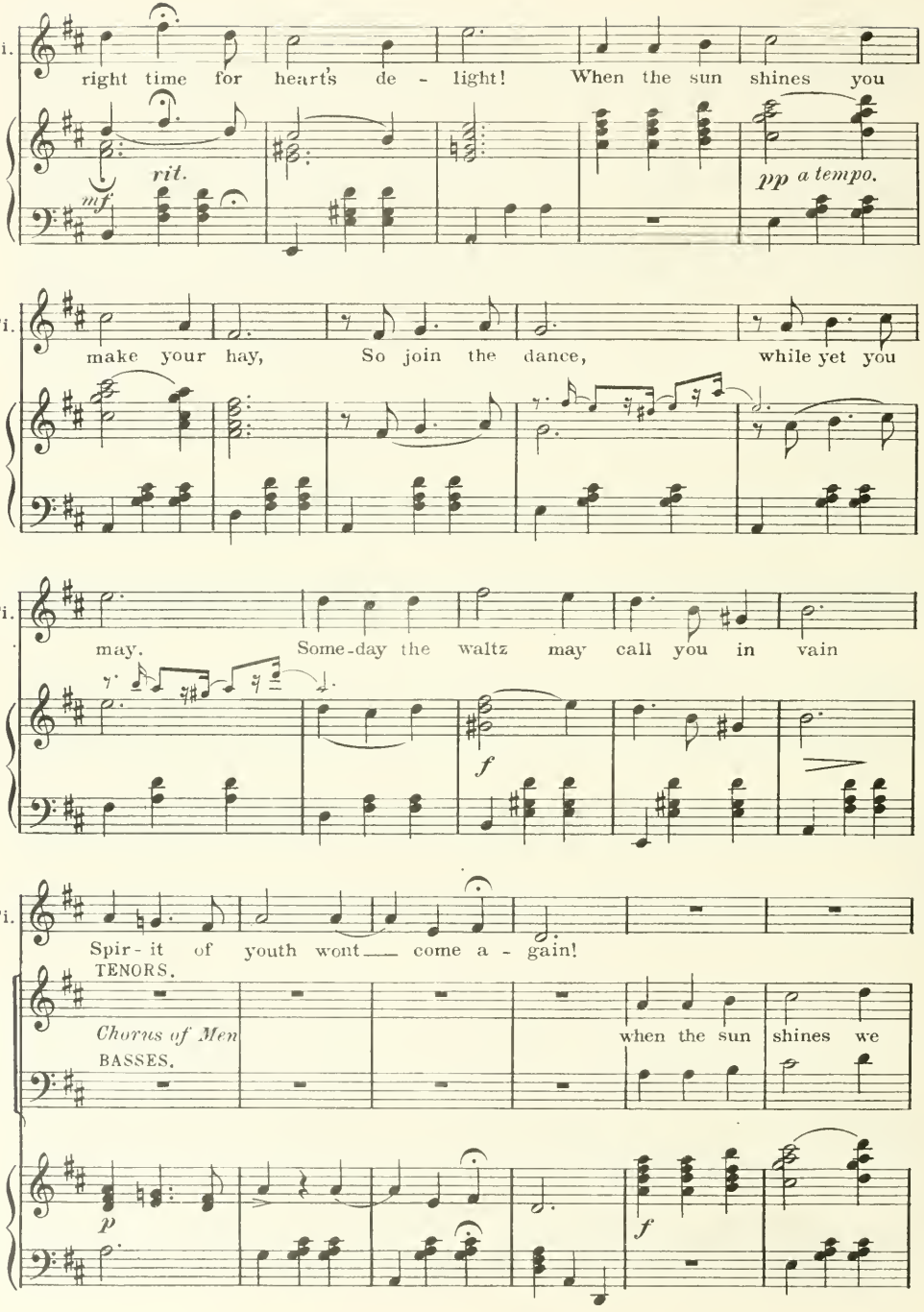
(Tilly and Men.)

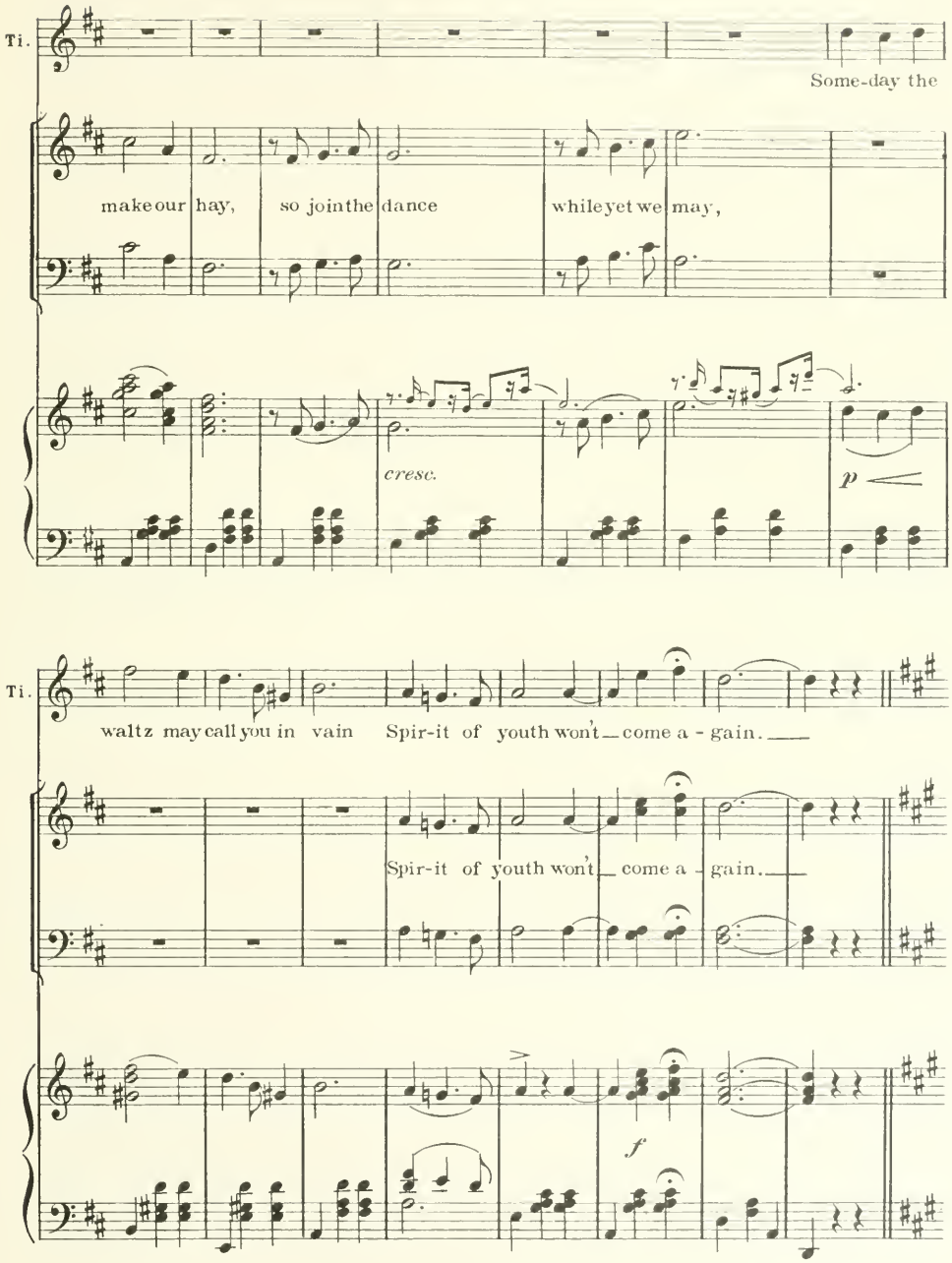


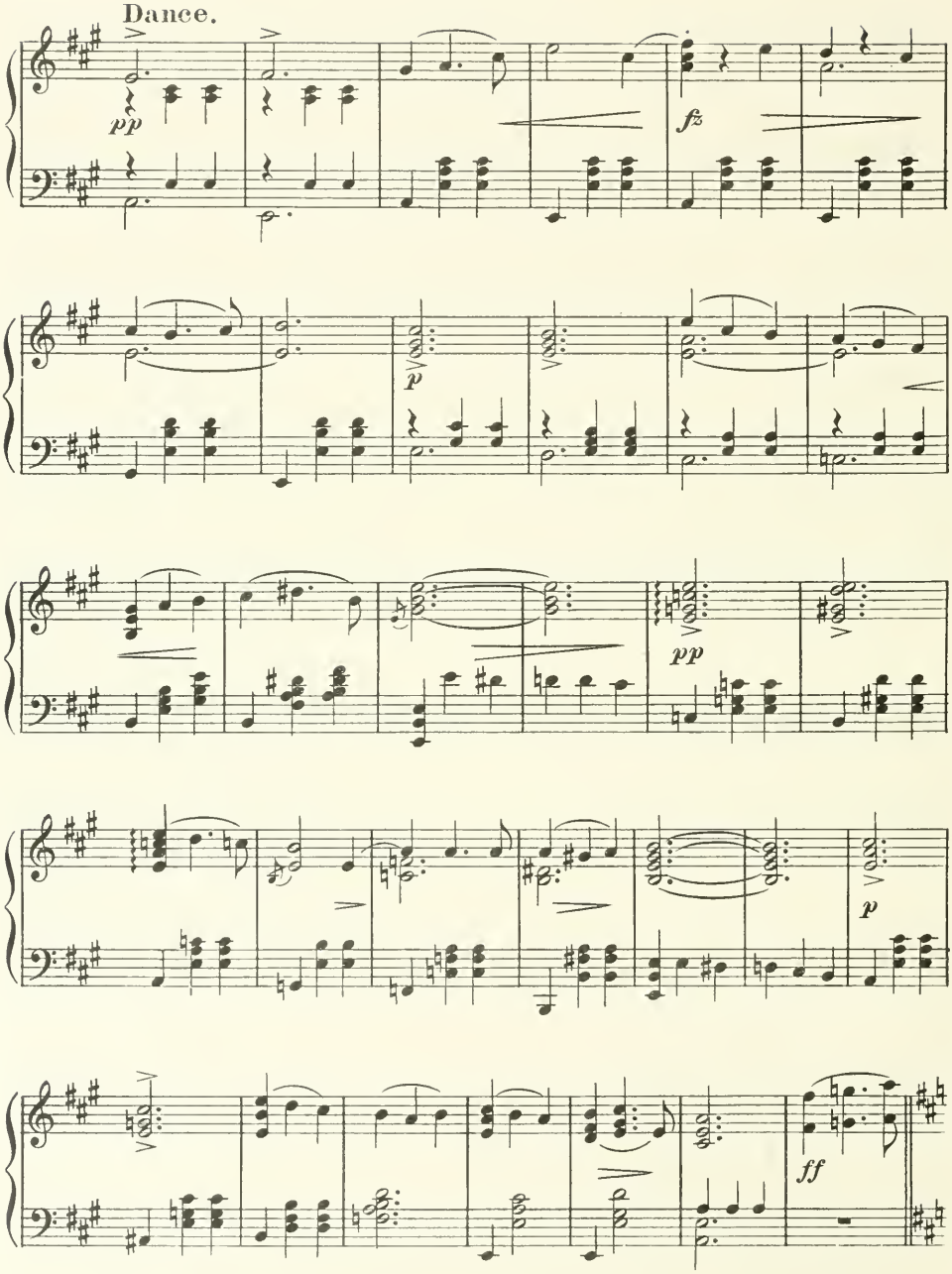

Ti.
laugh and join the dance. And when the mel - o -
mf
Ti.
dy you hear, True plea - sure you will know.
Ti.
A smile will then re - place the tear, As round and round you
p
Tempo di Valse.
Ti.
go. Waltz— waltz, move-ment en - tranc - ing,
p

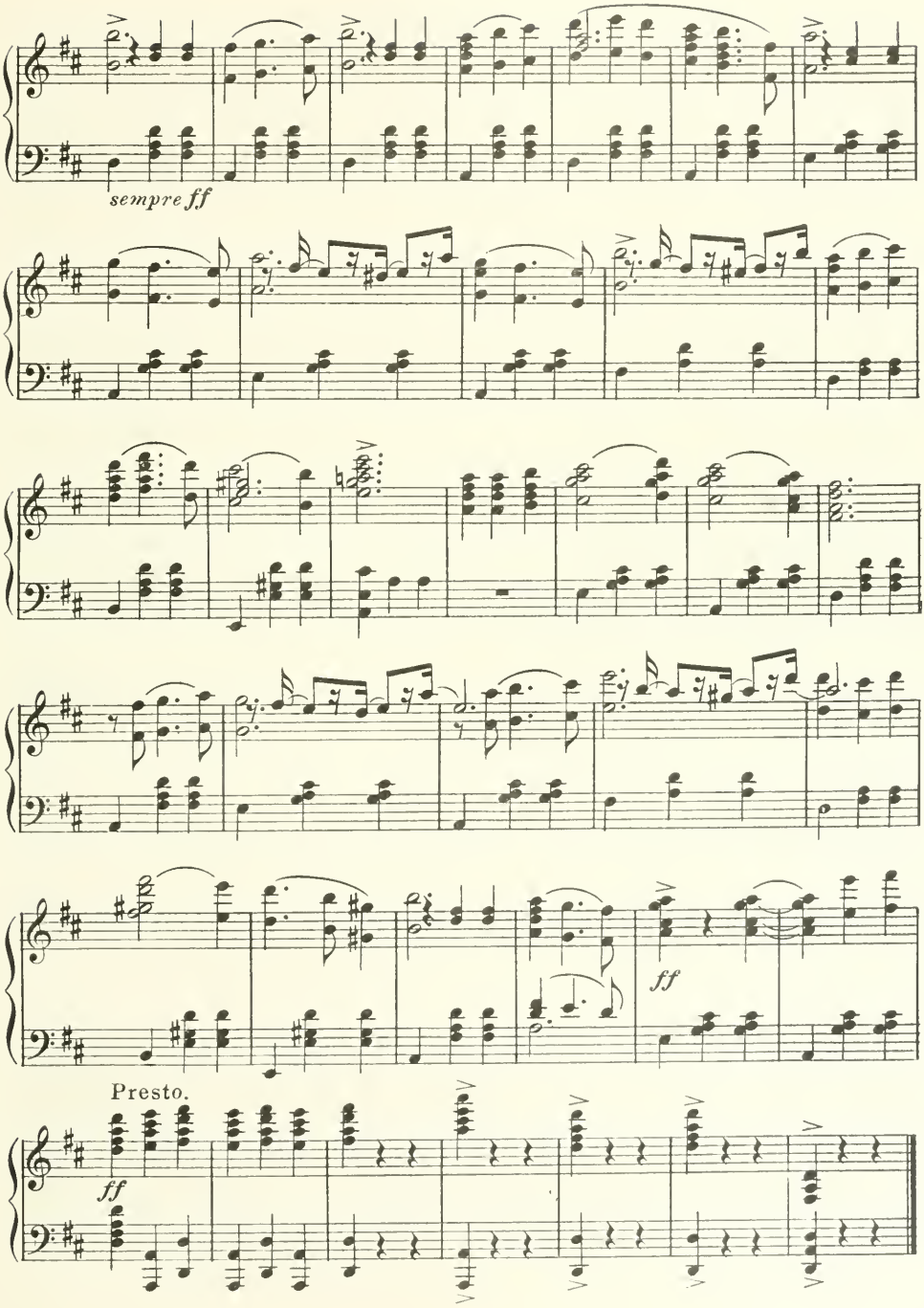

Ti.
While em - brac - ing one you a - dore, Eyes,
fz
p
Ti.
eyes, lov - ing - ly glanc - ing, Tell - ing of plea - sure in
Ti.
store. Night, Night, be ev - er
pp
Ti.
last - ing, Care not what mor - row may bring!


Ti.
Fate,— Fate the die of Love cast - ing, Cu - pid to -
p
rit.
Ti.
night is the King! Each heart beats time, Tune - ful the
rit.
a tempo.
pp rit.
a tempo.
Ti.
rhyme, Dream - y the waltz like a sweet wed - ding chime,
Ti.
So dance to - night, 'Neath silv - 'ry light, Youth is the


Ti.
right time for heart's de - light! When the sun shines you
rit.
mf
pp a tempo.
Ti.
make your hay, So join the dance, while yet you
Ti.
may. Some-day the waltz may call you in vain
f
Ti.
Spir- it of youth wont come a - gain!
TENORS.
Chorus of Men
BASSES.
when the sun shines we
p
f

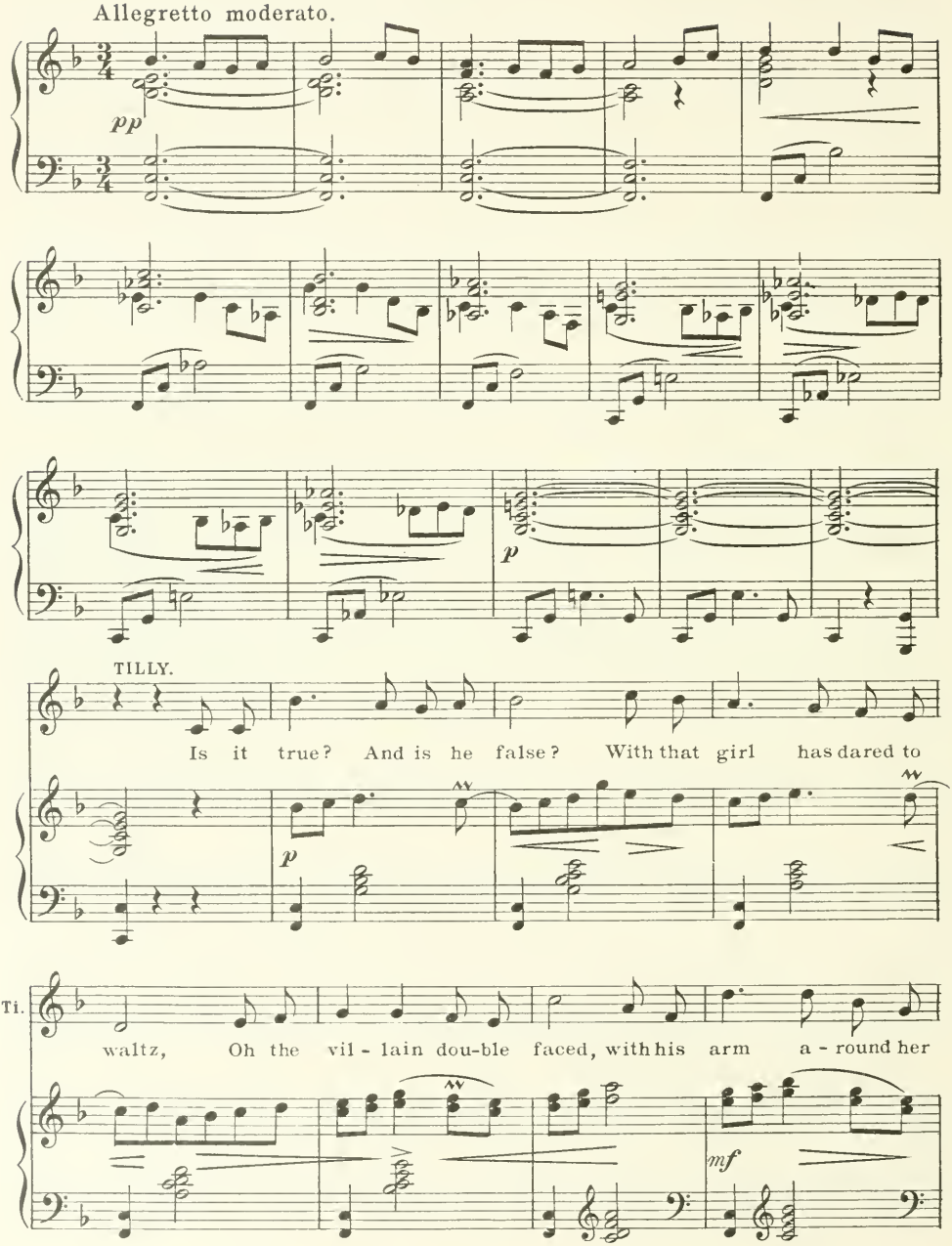

Ti.
Some-day the
make our hay, so join the dance while yet we may,
cresc.
p
Ti.
waltz may call you in vain Spir-it of youth won't come a - gain.
Spir-it of youth won't come a - gain.
f

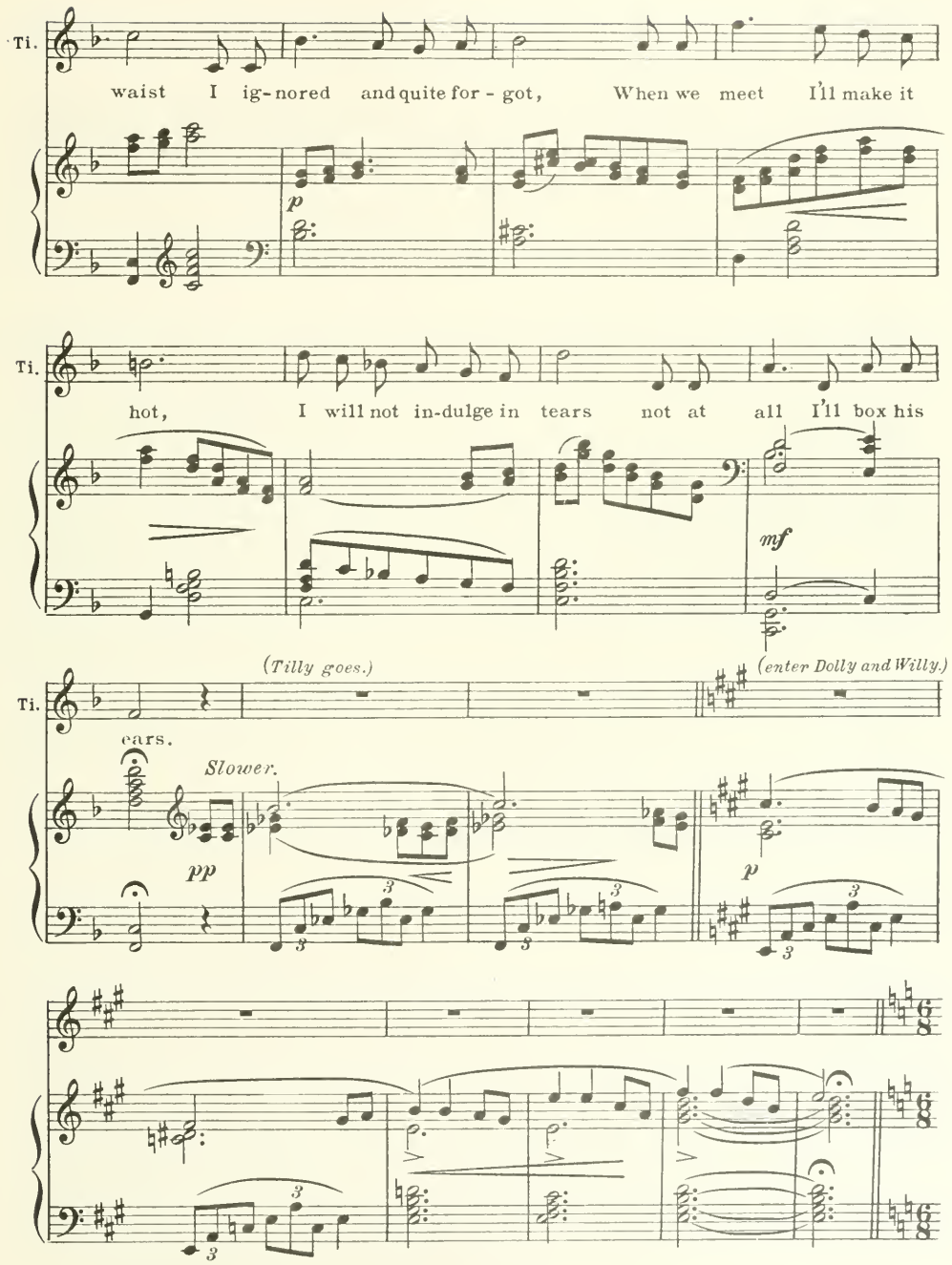

Dance.
pp
fz
p
pp
p
ff

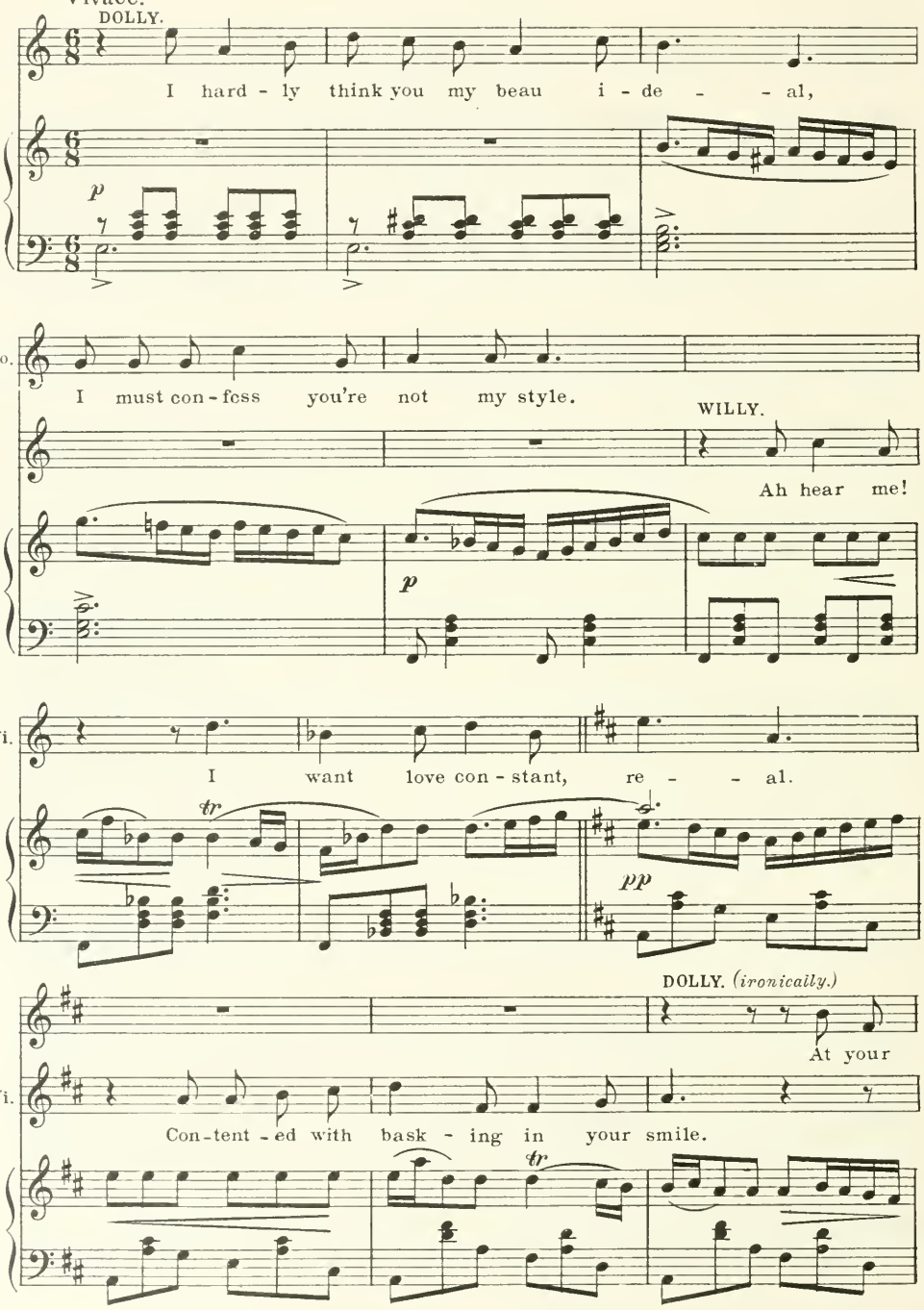

sempre ff
ff
Presto.
ff

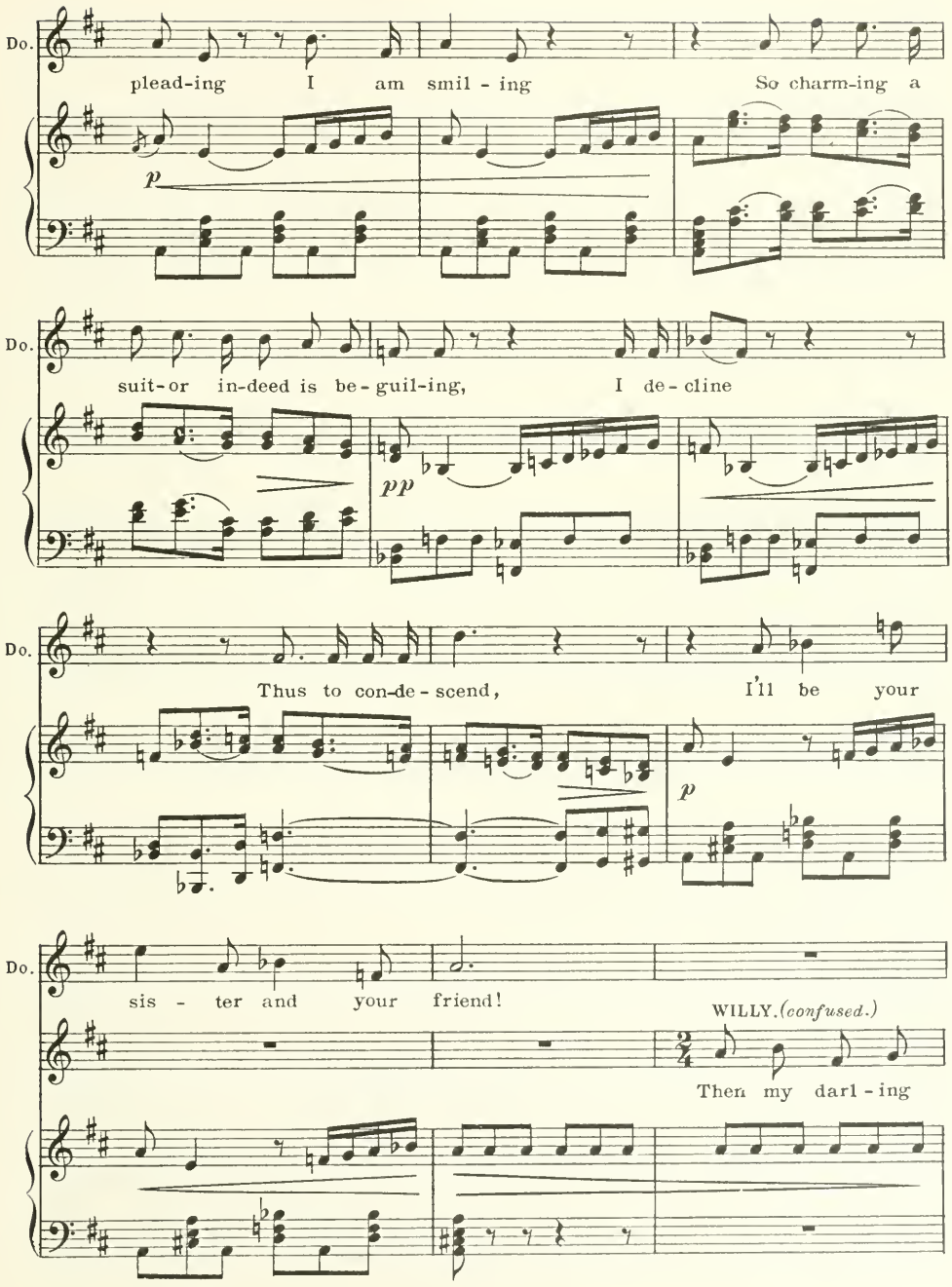
Nº 7 Finale

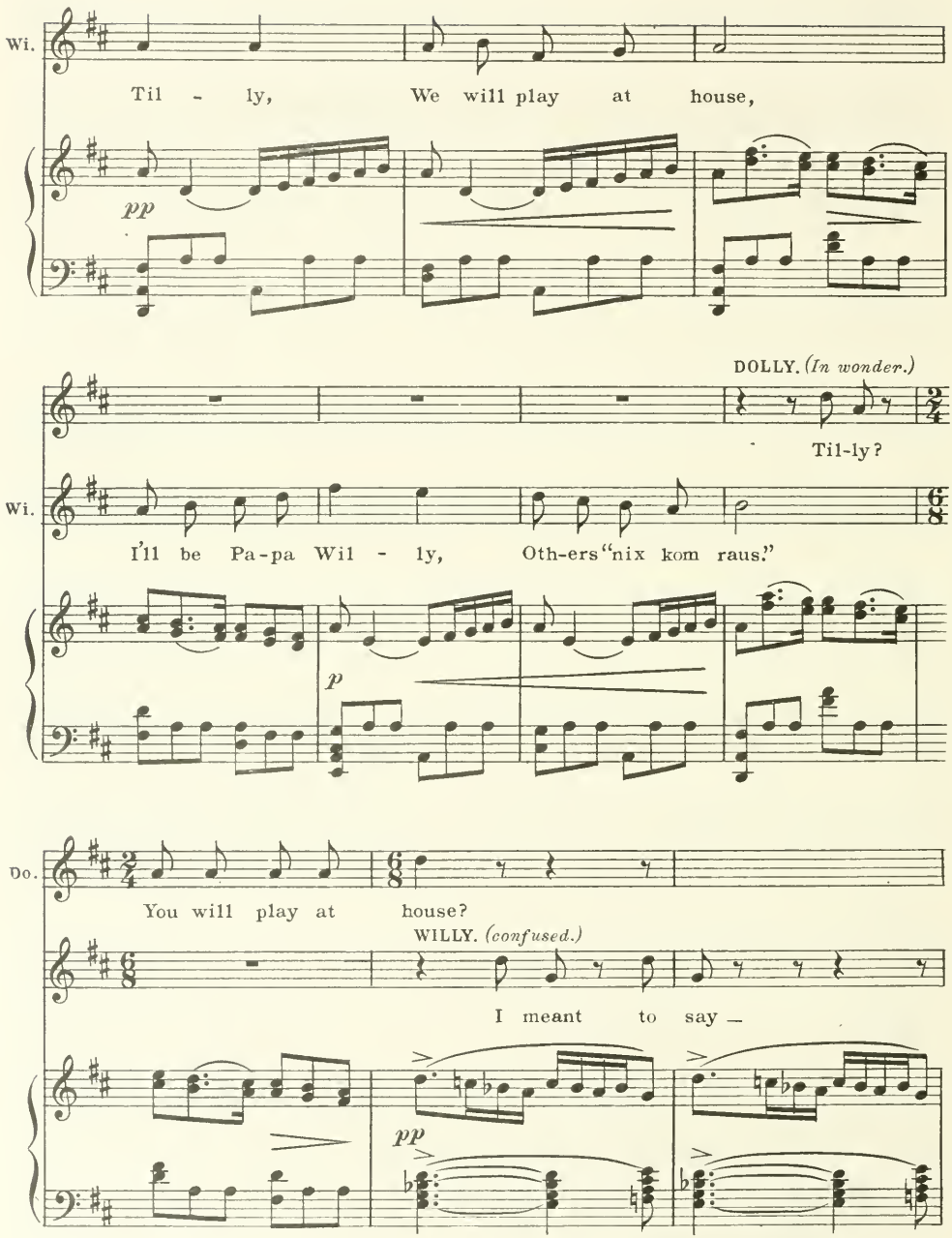
ACT I

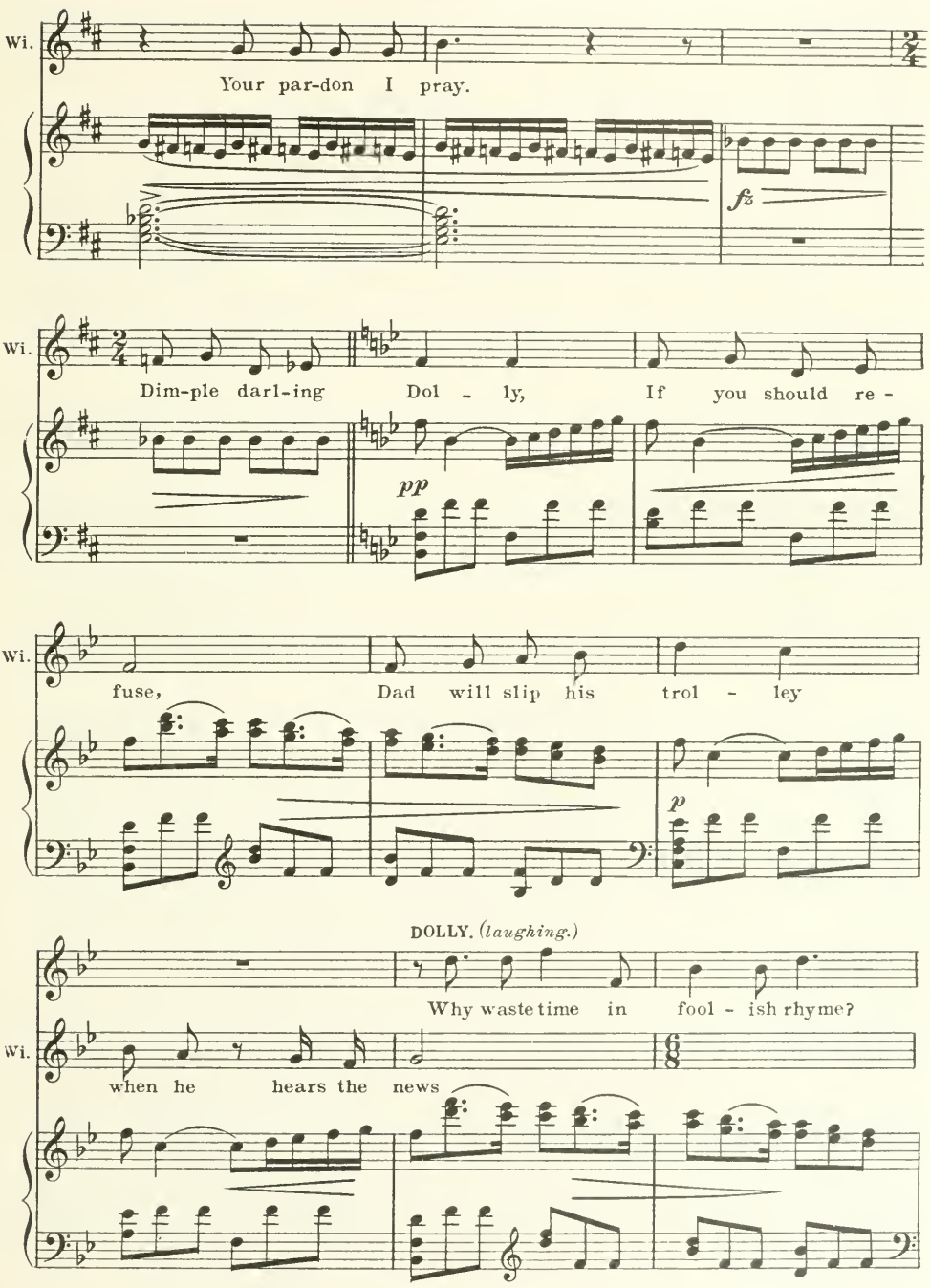


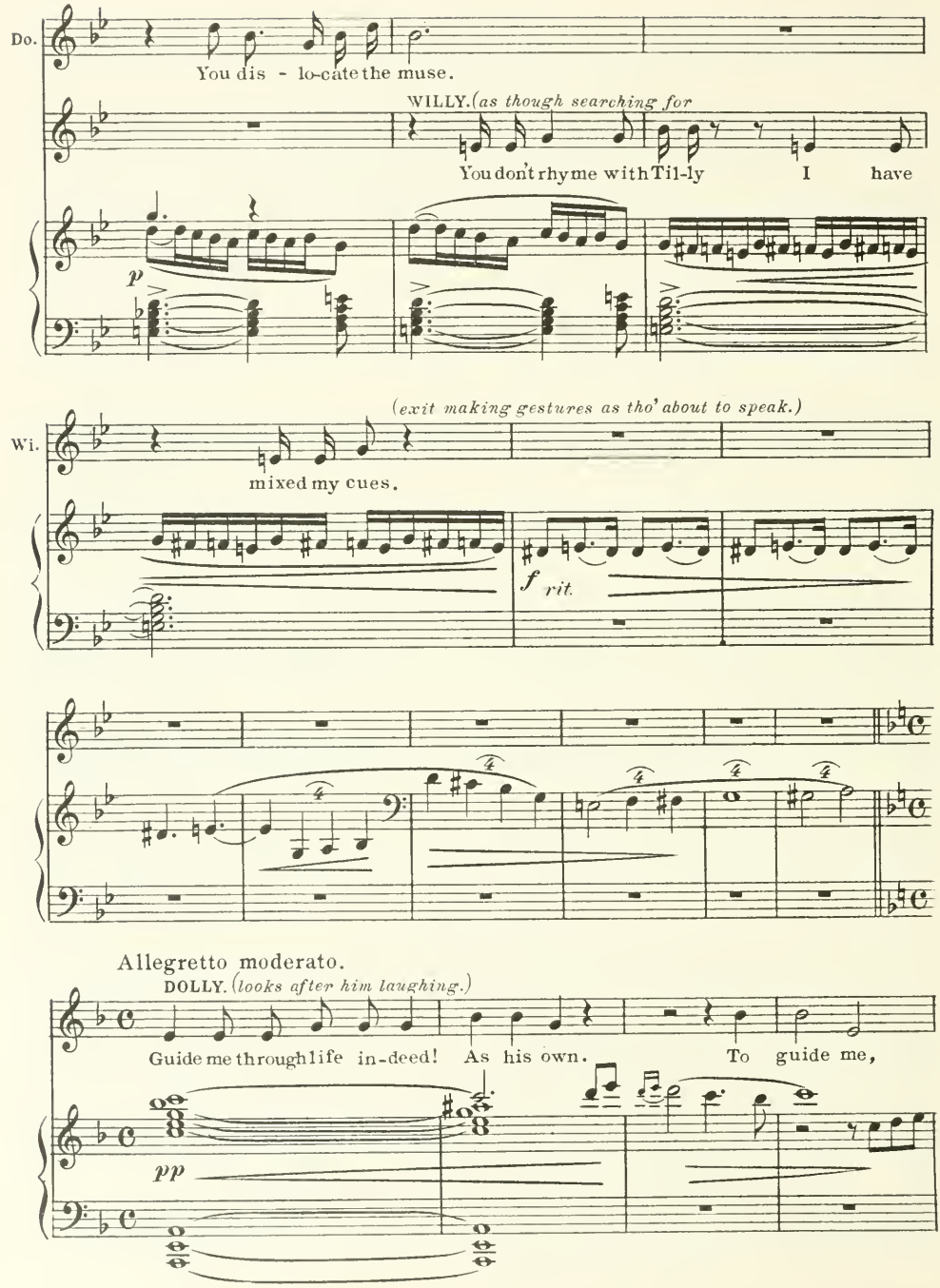

Ti.
waist I ig-nored and quite for-got, When we meet I'll make it
p
Ti.
hot, I will not in-dulge in tears not at all I'll box his
mf
(Tilly goes.)
(enter Dolly and Willy.)
Ti.
ears.
Slower.
pp
p

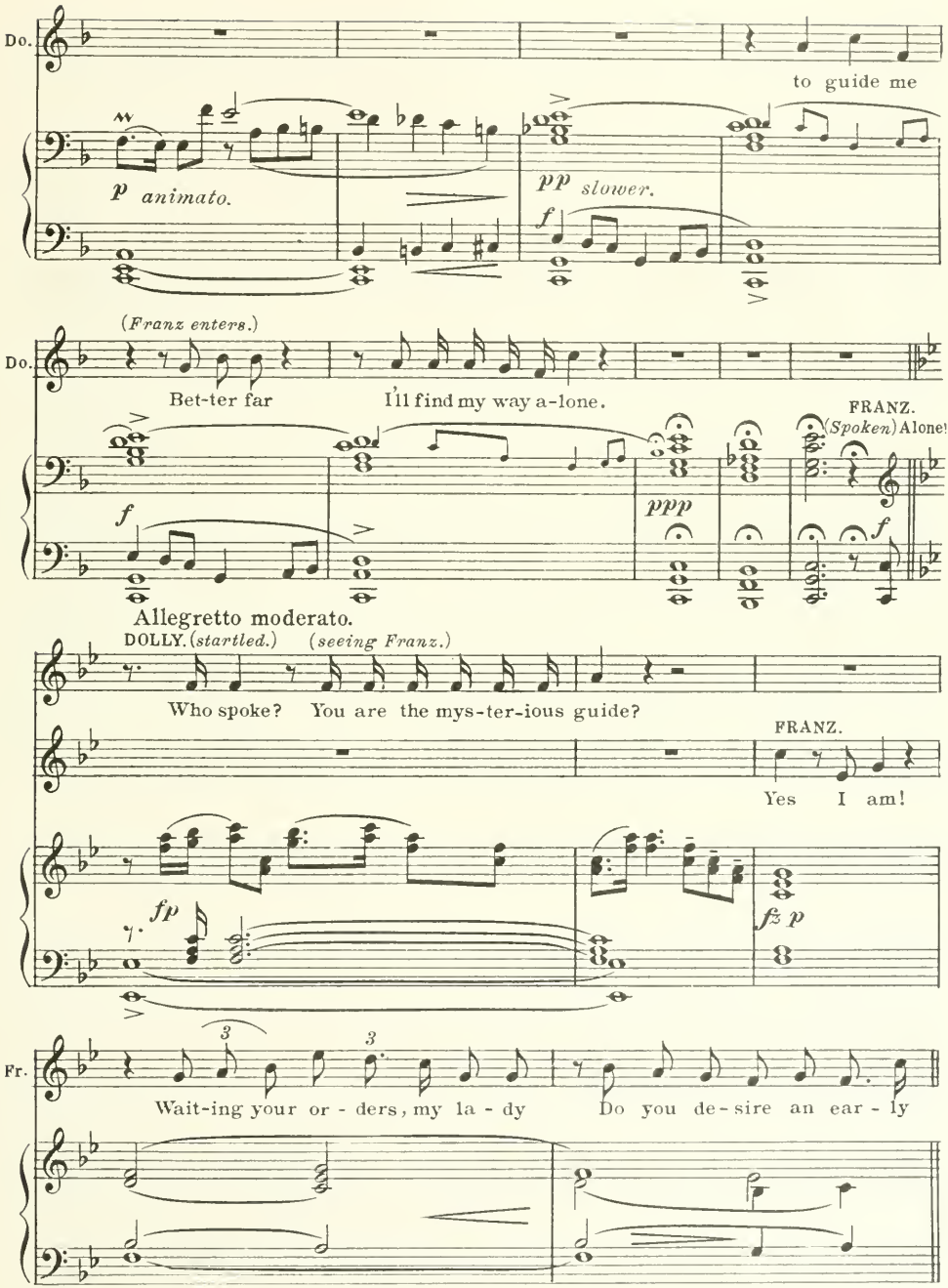

Vivace.
DOLLY.
I hard - ly think you my beau i - de - - al,
p
Do.
I must con - fess you're not my style.
WILLY.
Ah hear me!
p
Wi.
I want love con - stant, re - - al.
tr
pp
DOLLY. (ironically.)
At your
Wi.
Con - tent - ed with bask - ing in your smile.
tr

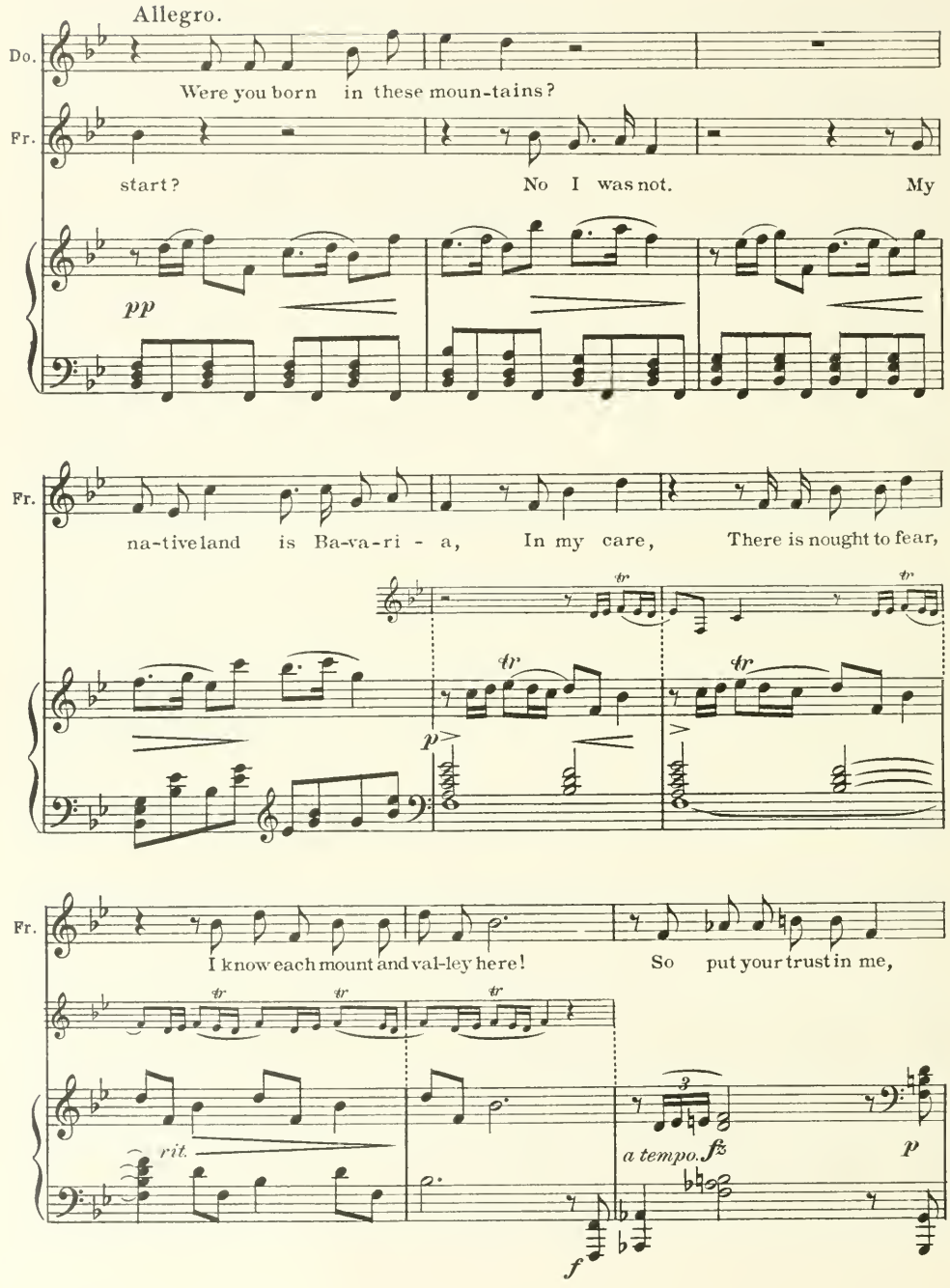

Do.
plead-ing I am smil - ing So charm-ing a
p
Do.
suit-or in-deed is be-guil-ing, I de-cline
pp
Do.
Thus to con-de-scend, I'll be your
p
Do.
sis - ter and your friend!
WILLY. (confused.)
Then my darl - ing

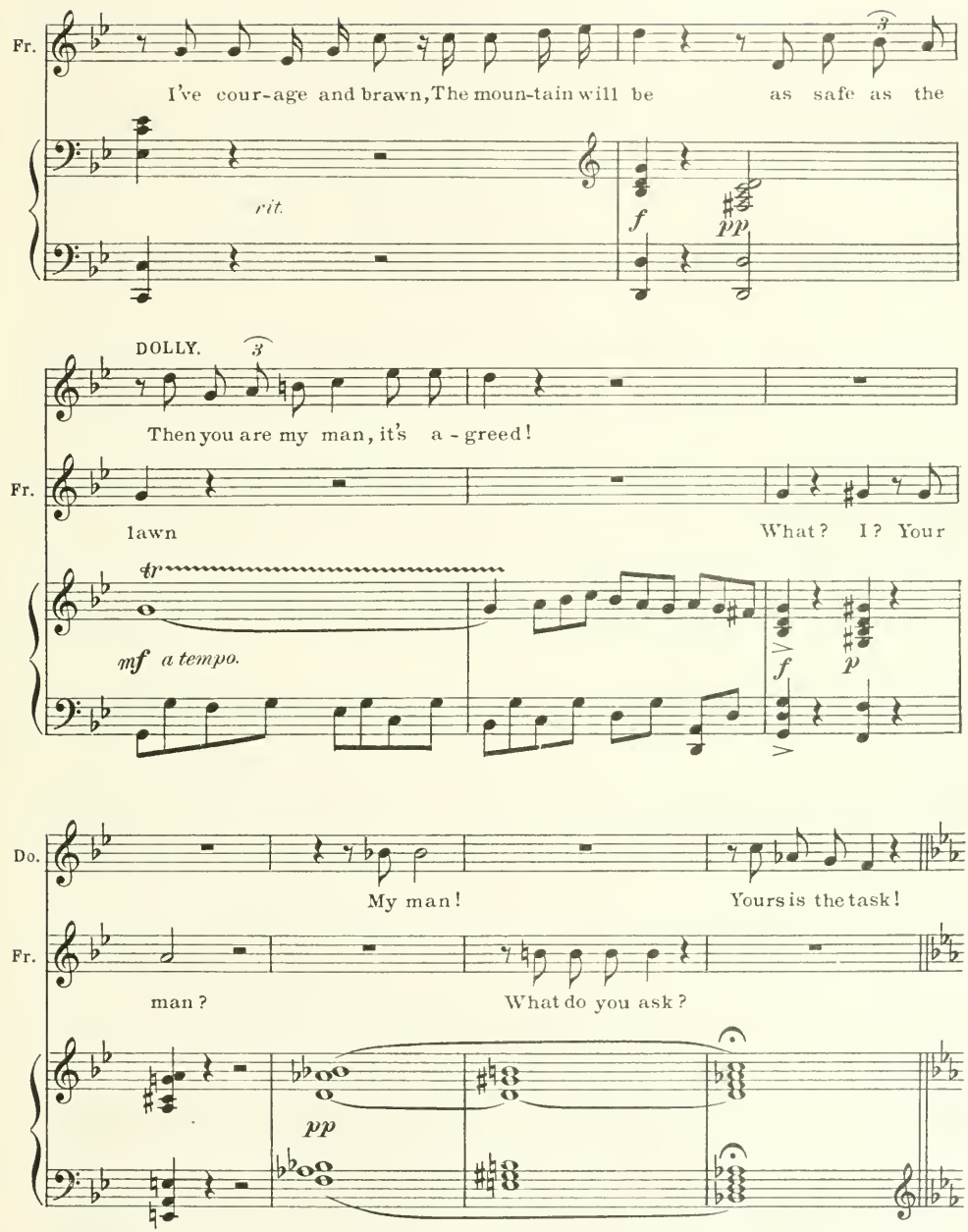

Wi.
Til - ly, We will play at house,
pp
DOLLY. (In wonder.)
Til-ly?
Wi.
I'll be Pa-pa Wil - ly, Oth-ers "nix kom raus."
p
Do.
You will play at house?
WILLY. (confused.)
I meant to say —
pp

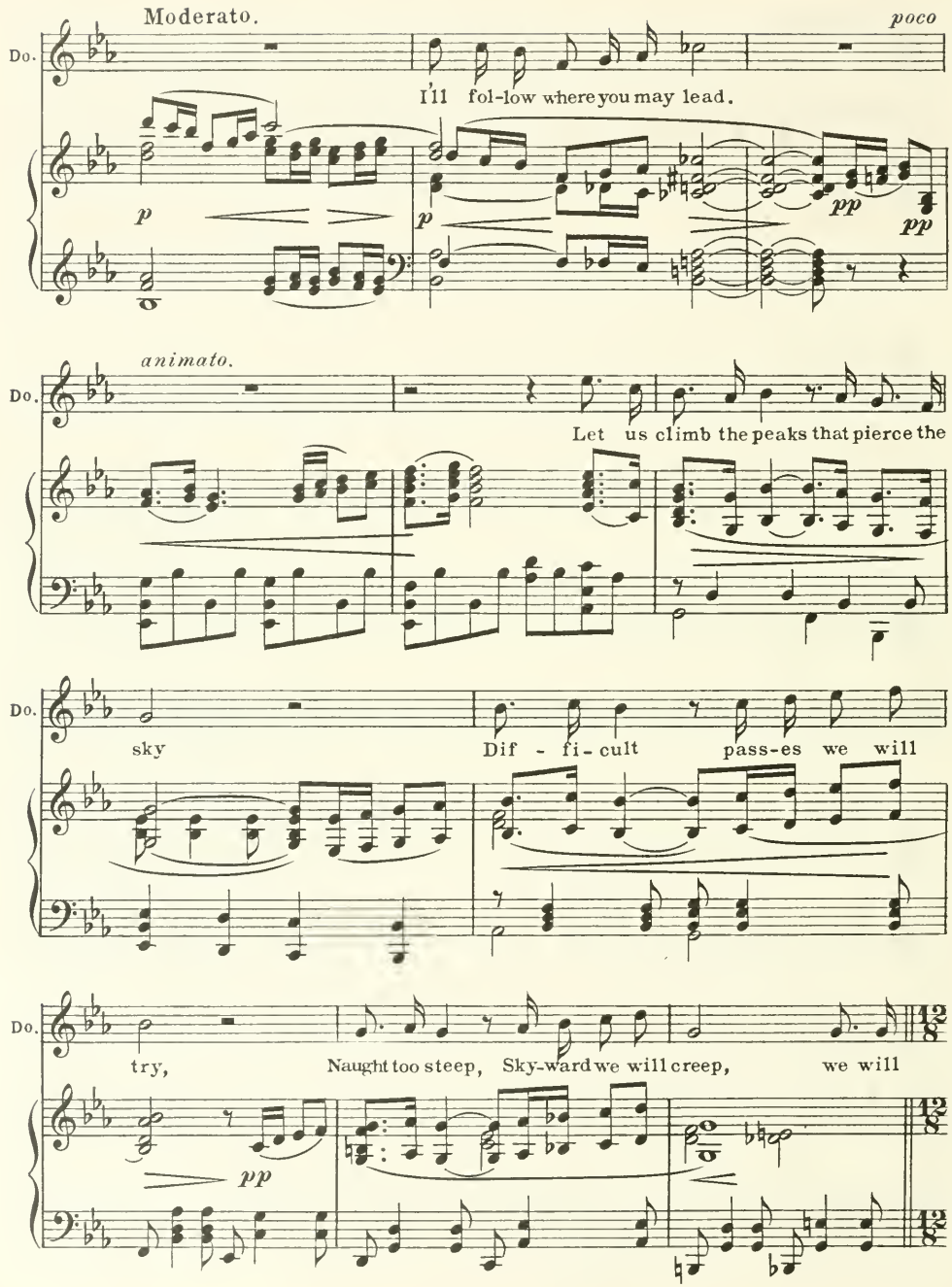

Wi.
Your par-don I pray.
fz
Wi.
Dim-ple darl-ing Dol - ly, If you should re -
pp
Wi.
fuse, Dad will slip his trol - ley
p
DOLLY. (laughing.)
Why waste time in fool - ish rhyme?
Wi.
when he hears the news

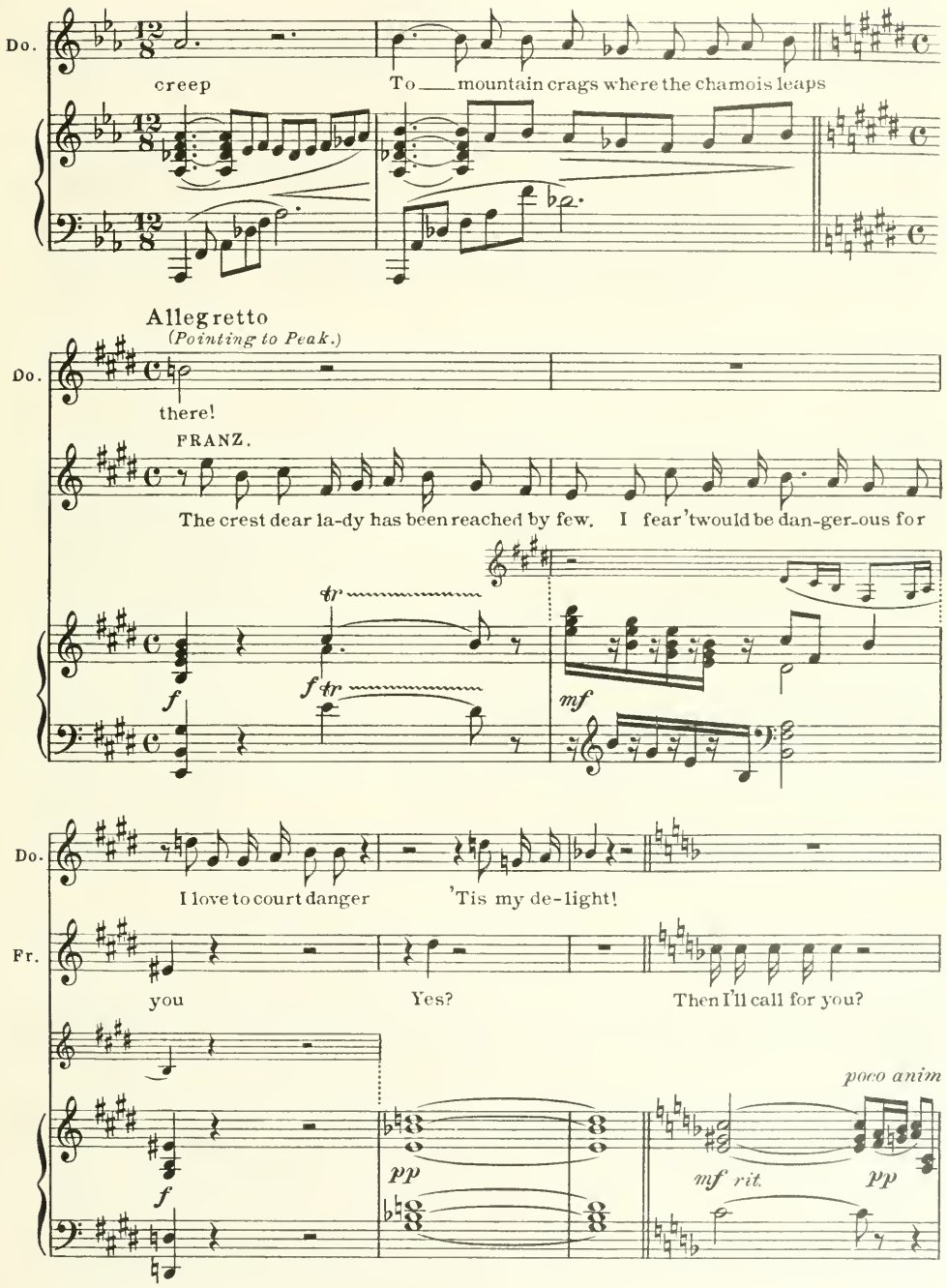

Do.
You dis - lo-cate the muse.
WILLY. (as though searching for
You don't rhyme with Til-ly I have
p
(exit making gestures as tho' about to speak.)
Wi.
mixed my cues.
f rit.
Allegretto moderato.
DOLLY. (looks after him laughing.)
Guide me through life in-deed! As his own. To guide me,
pp

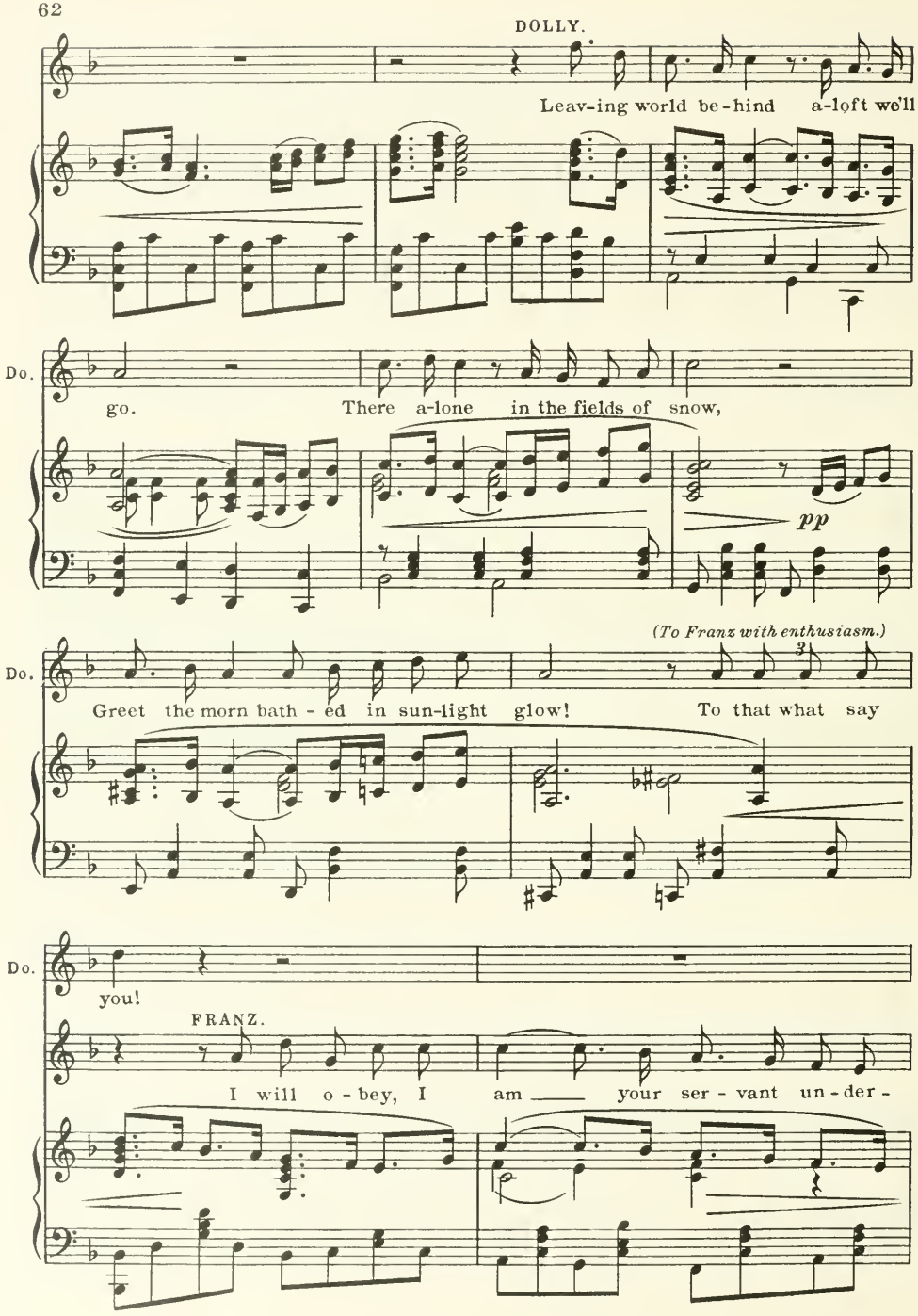

Do.
to guide me
p animato.
pp slower.
f
(Franz enters.)
Do.
Bet-ter far
I'll find my way a-lone.
FRANZ.
(Spoken) Alone!
f
ppp
f
Allegretto moderato.
DOLLY. (startled.)
(seeing Franz.)
Who spoke? You are the mys-ter-ious guide?
FRANZ.
Yes I am!
fp
fz p
Fr.
Wait-ing your or - ders, my la - dy
Do you de-sire an ear - ly

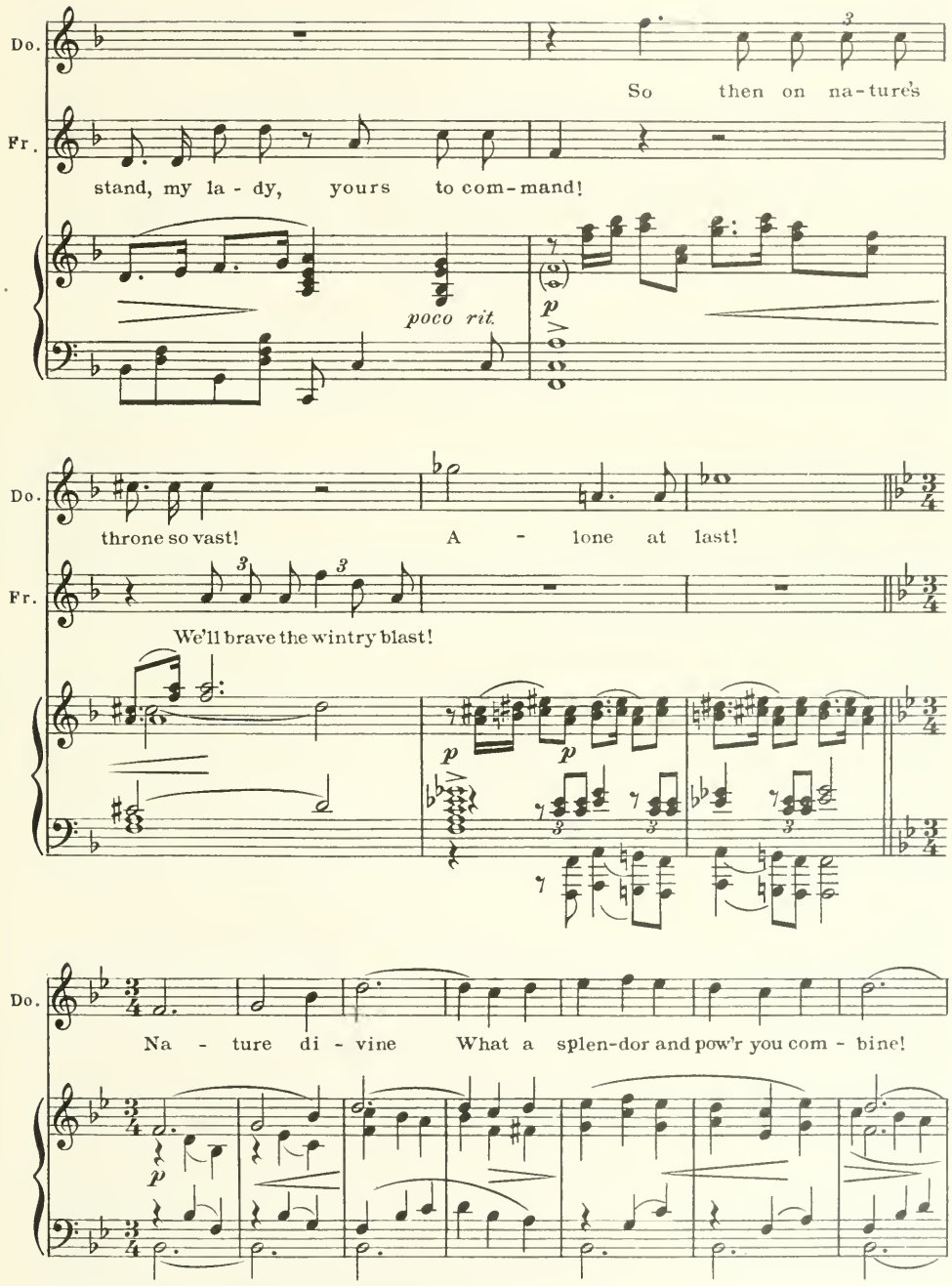

Allegro.
Do.
Were you born in these moun-tains?
Fr.
start?
No I was not.
My
pp
Fr.
na-tive land is Ba-va-ri - a,
In my care,
There is nought to fear,
tr
p
Fr.
I know each mount and val-ley here!
So put your trust in me,
rit.
a tempo.
fz
p
f

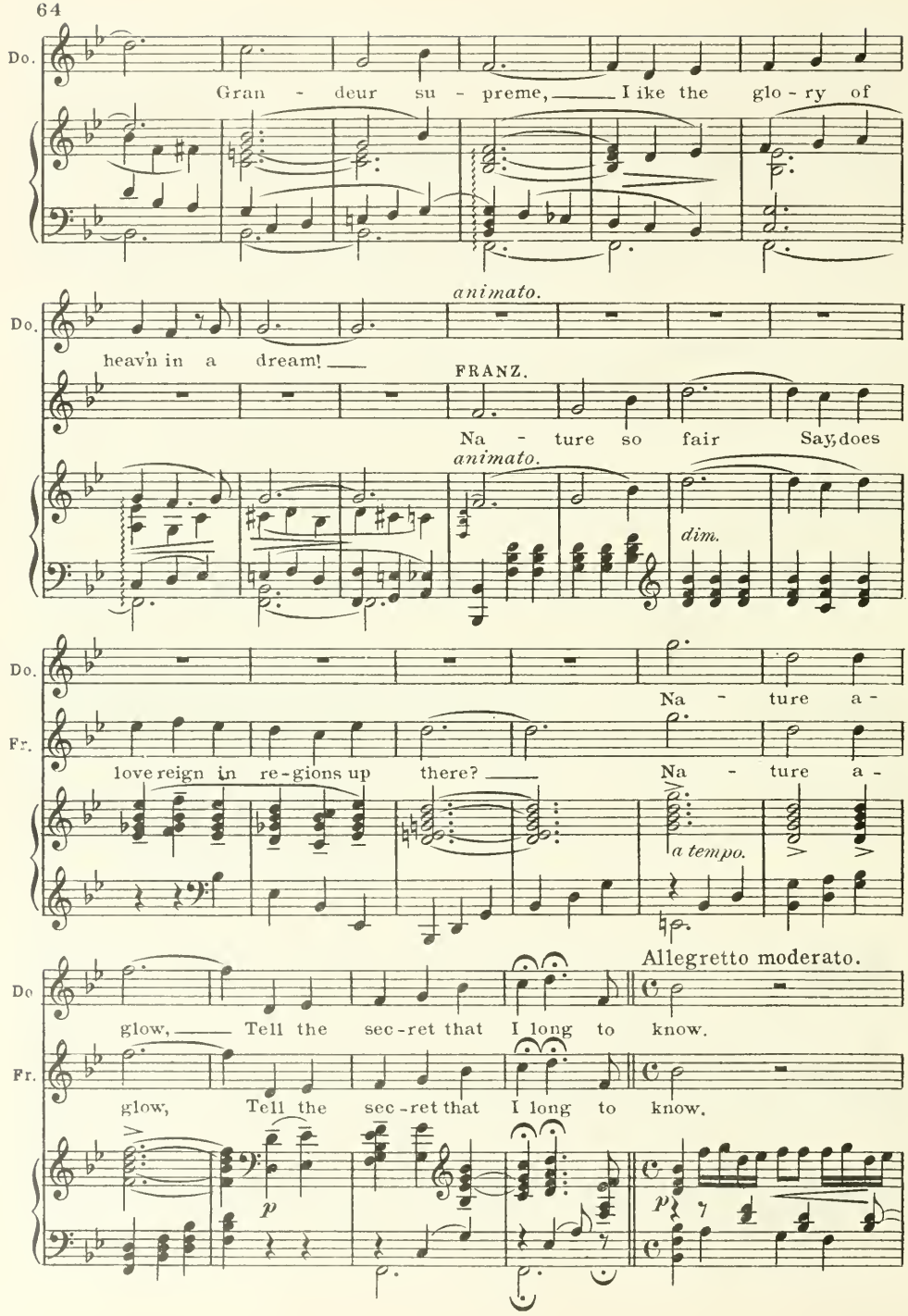

Fr.
I've cour-age and brawn, The moun-tain will be as safe as the
rit.
f
pp
DOLLY.
3
Then you are my man, it's a-greed!
Fr.
lawn
What? I? Your
tr
mf a tempo.
f
p
Do.
My man!
Yours is the task!
Fr.
man?
What do you ask?
pp


Moderato.
poco
Do.
I'll fol-low where you may lead.
p
p
pp
pp
animato.
Do.
Let us climb the peaks that pierce the
Do.
sky
Dif - fi - cult pass-es we will
Do.
try,
Naught too steep, Sky-ward we will creep, we will
pp


Do.
creep
To ___ mountain crags where the chamois leaps
Allegretto
(Pointing to Peak.)
Do.
there!
FRANZ.
The crest dear la-dy has been reached by few. I fear 'twould be dan-ger-ous for
f
tr
f tr
mf
Do.
I love to court danger
'Tis my de-light!
Fr.
you
Yes?
Then I'll call for you?
poco anim
f
pp
mf rit.
pp


DOLLY.
Leav-ing world be-hind a-loft we'll
Do.
go.
There a-lone in the fields of snow,
pp
(To Franz with enthusiasm.)
Do.
Greet the morn bath - ed in sun-light glow!
To that what say
Do.
you!
FRANZ.
I will o - bey, I am your ser - vant un - der -


Do.
So then on na-ture's
Fr.
stand, my la - dy, yours to com-mand!
poco rit.
p
Do.
throne so vast! A - lone at last!
Fr.
We'll brave the wintry blast!
p
p
Do.
Na - ture di - vine What a splen-dor and pow'r you com - bine!
p


Do.
Gran - deur su - preme, I ike the glo - ry of
animato.
heav'n in a dream!
FRANZ.
Na - ture so fair Say, does
animato.
dim.
Na - ture a -
Fr.
love reign in re-gions up there? Na - ture a -
a tempo.
Allegretto moderato.
glow, Tell the sec-ret that I long to know.
p
p

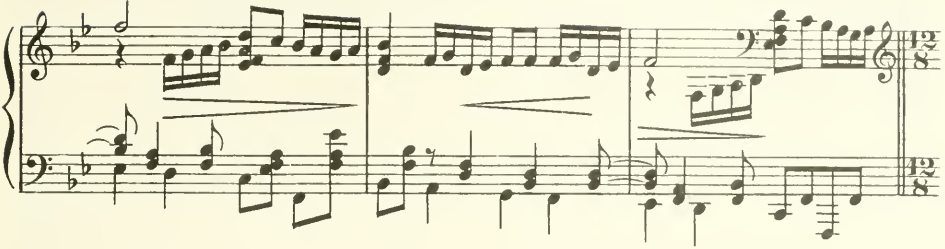
FRANZ: *(spoken.)* Then you'll make the ascent?

DOLLY: To-morrow!

FRANZ: Alone?

DOLLY: Alone!

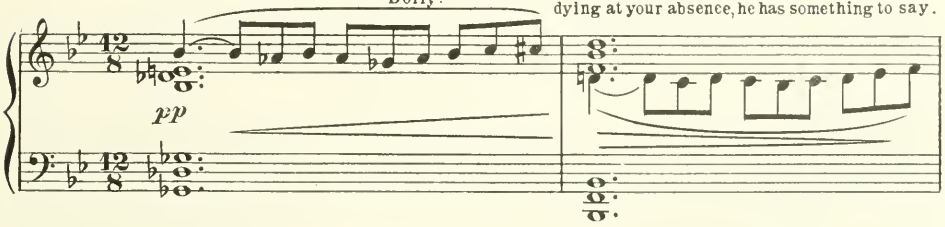
FRANZ: 'Tis agreed! *(exit.)*



Slower.

SPLENNINGEN. *(off calling.)* Dolly! Dolly!

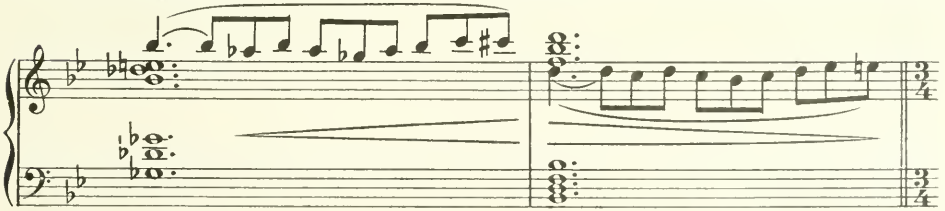
SPLENNINGEN. *(entering to Dolly.)* My son is simply dying at your absence, he has something to say.



DOLLY. *(laughing.)* Indeed! What a tyrant love is to be sure.

SPLENNINGEN. You can save his life!

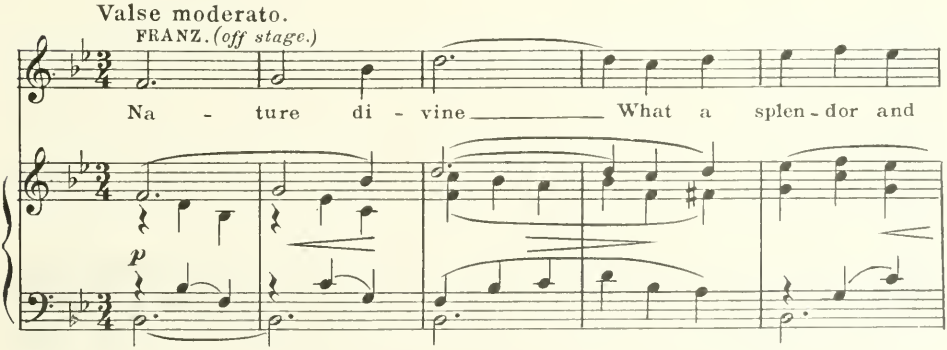
DOLLY. *(taking his arm.)* Then I will furnish first aid to the lovers!

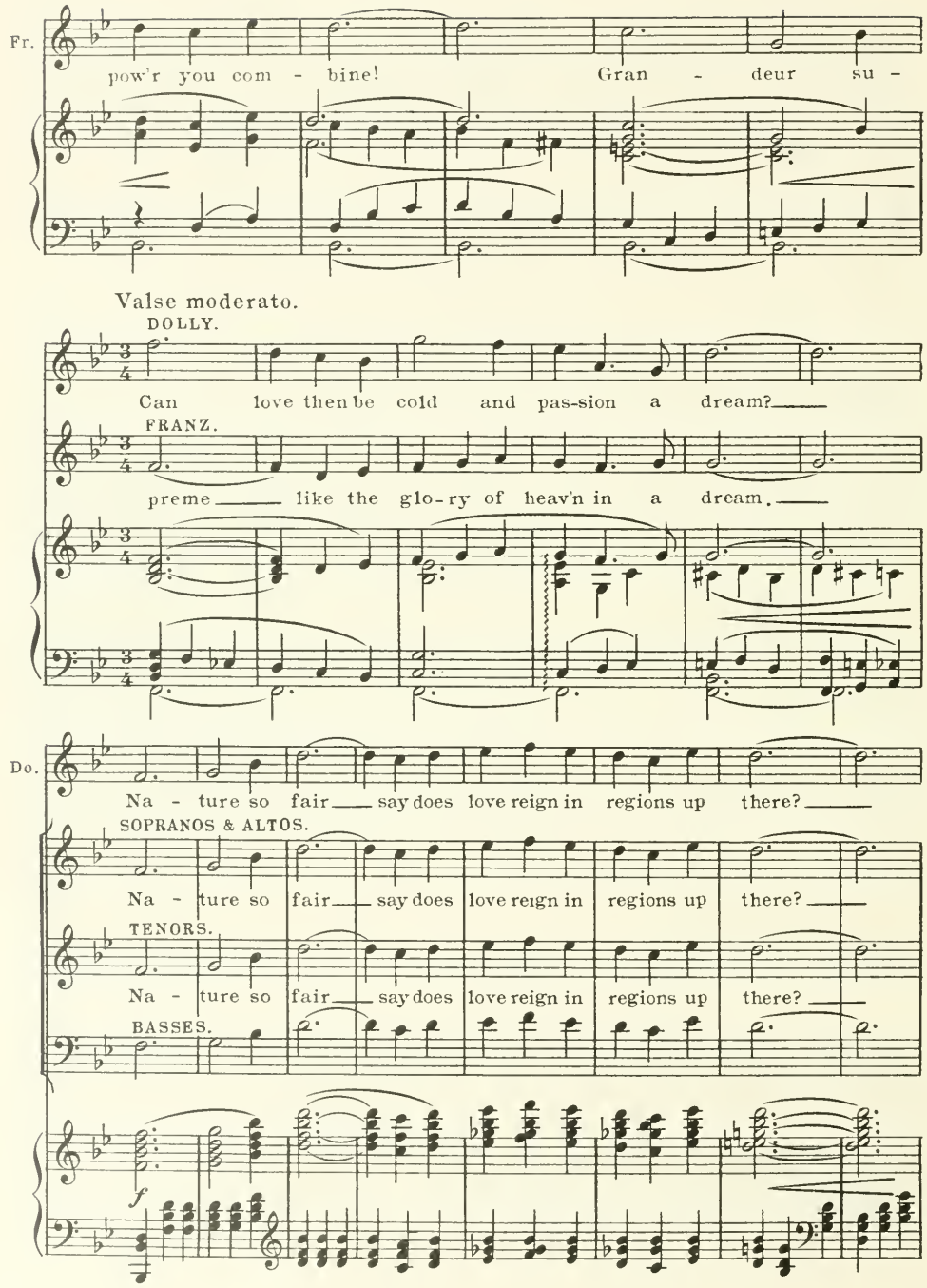


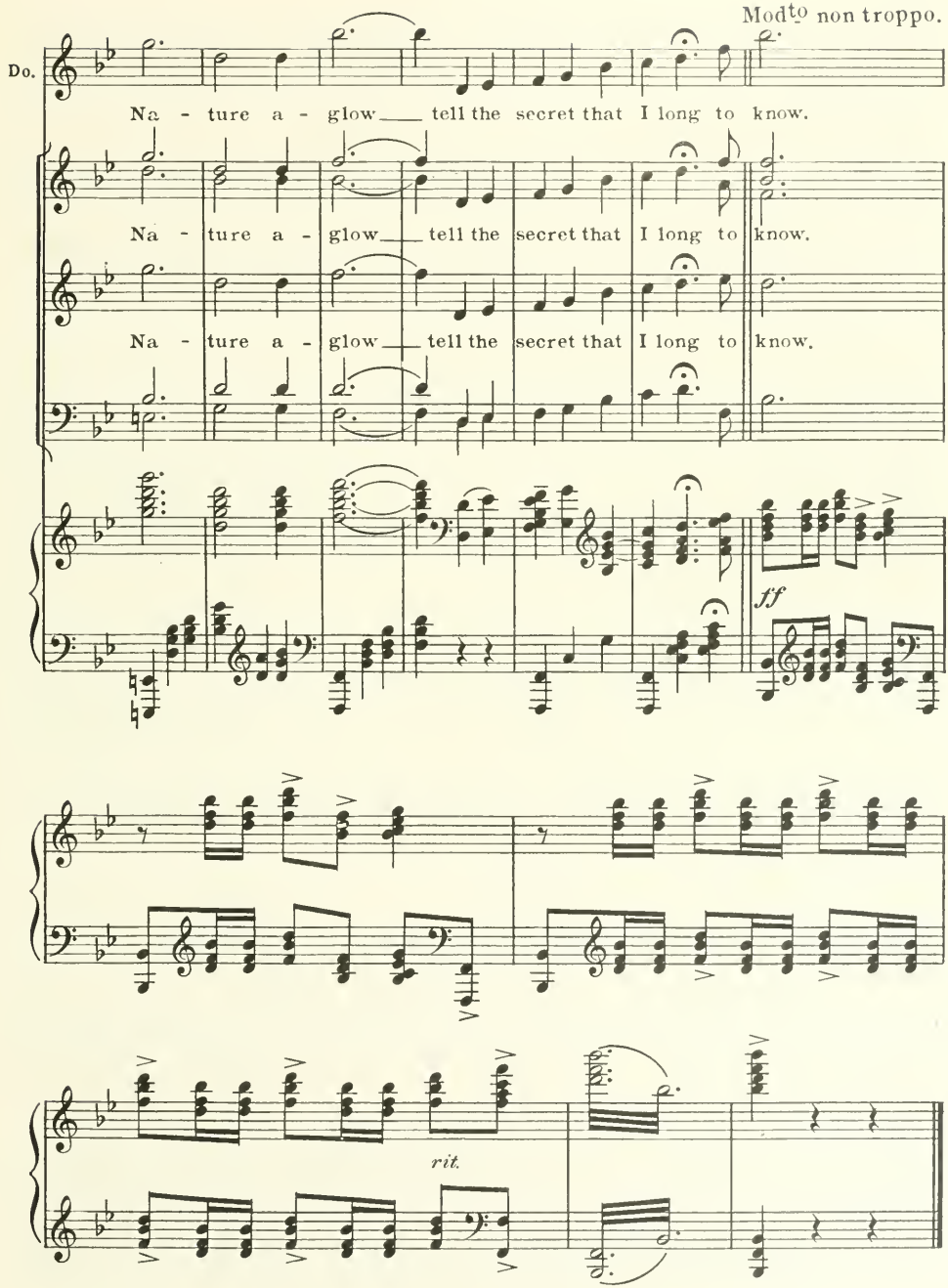
Valse moderato.

FRANZ. *(off stage.)*

Na - ture di - vine What a splen - dor and




Fr.
pow'r you com - bine! Gran - deur su -
Valse moderato.
DOLLY.
Can love then be cold and pas-sion a dream?
FRANZ.
preme like the glo-ry of heav'n in a dream.
Do.
Na - ture so fair say does love reign in regions up there?
SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
Na - ture so fair say does love reign in regions up there?
TENORS.
Na - ture so fair say does love reign in regions up there?
BASSES.
f

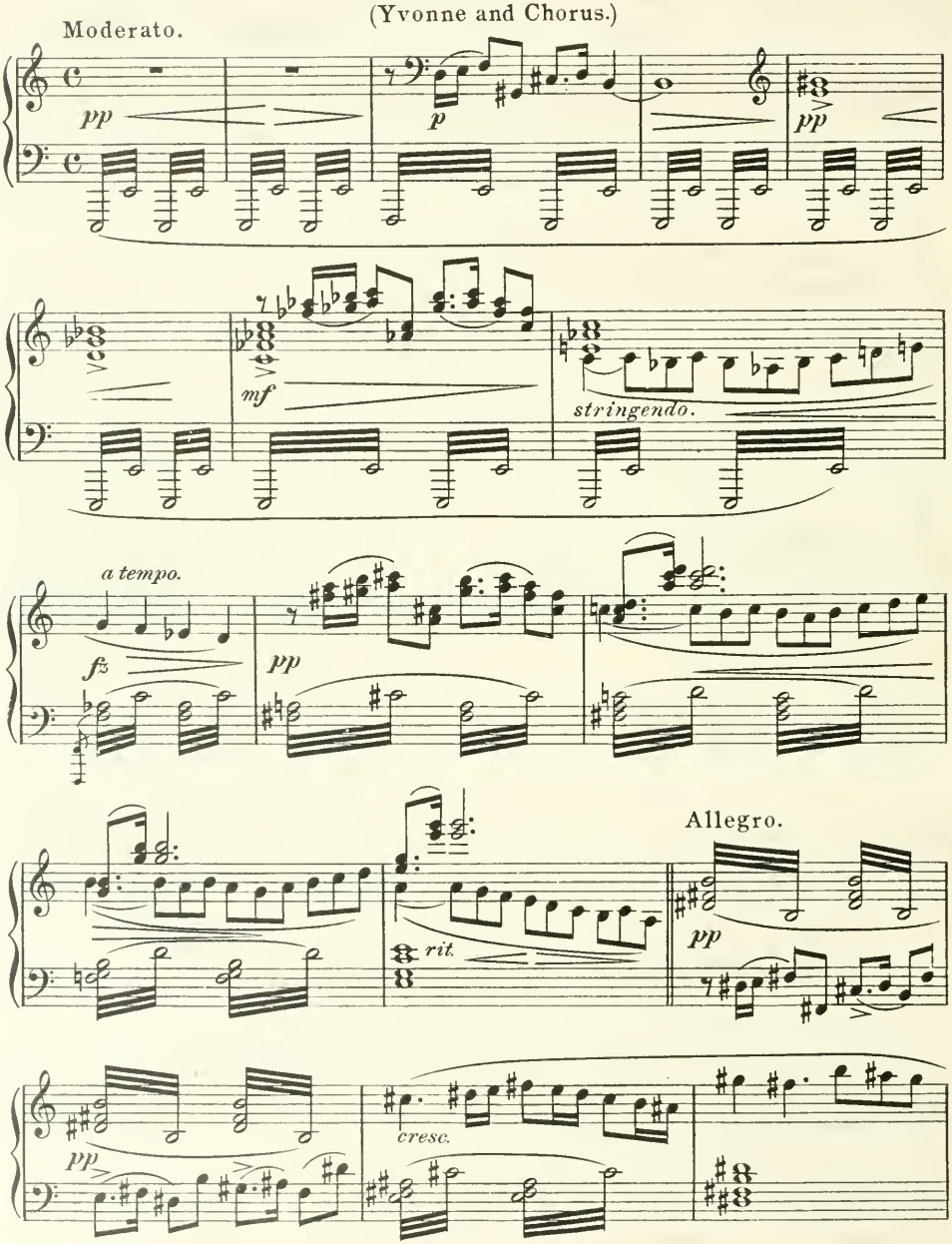

Modto non troppo.
Do.
Na - ture a - glow tell the secret that I long to know.
Na - ture a - glow tell the secret that I long to know.
Na - ture a - glow tell the secret that I long to know.
ff
rit.

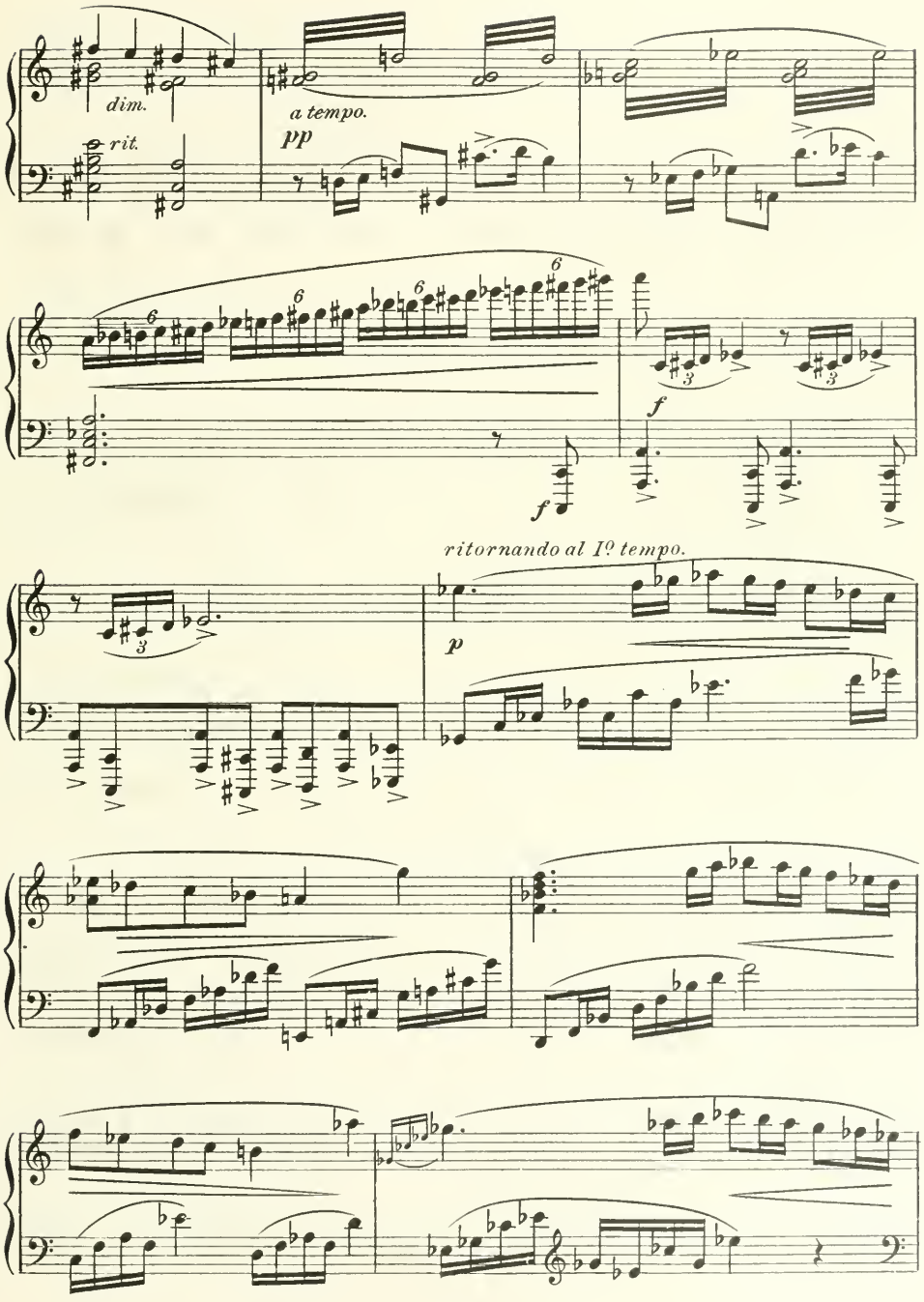
Nº 8.

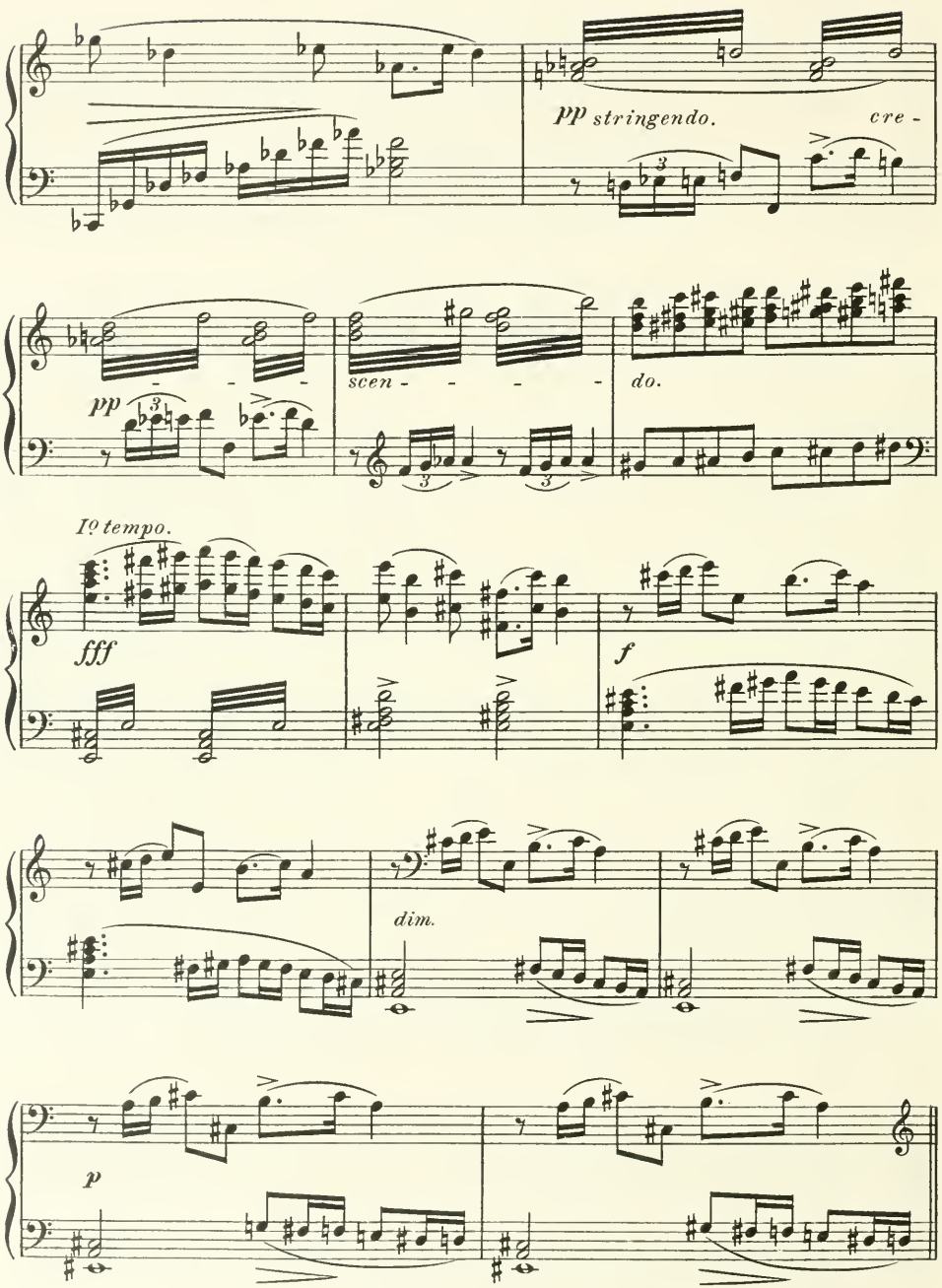
ACT II. (Scene I.)

Introduction and Ensemble scene.

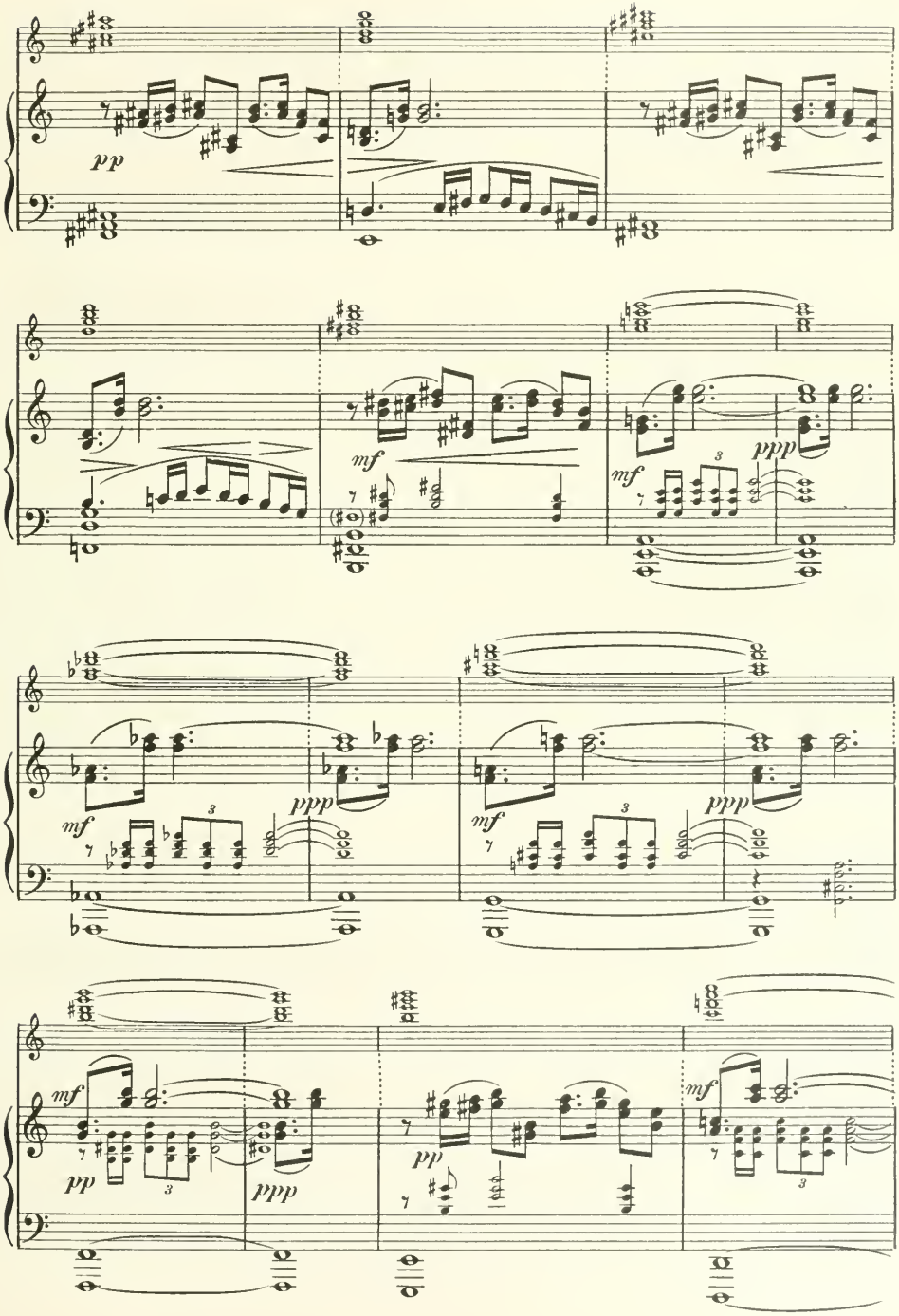
(Yvonne and Chorus.)

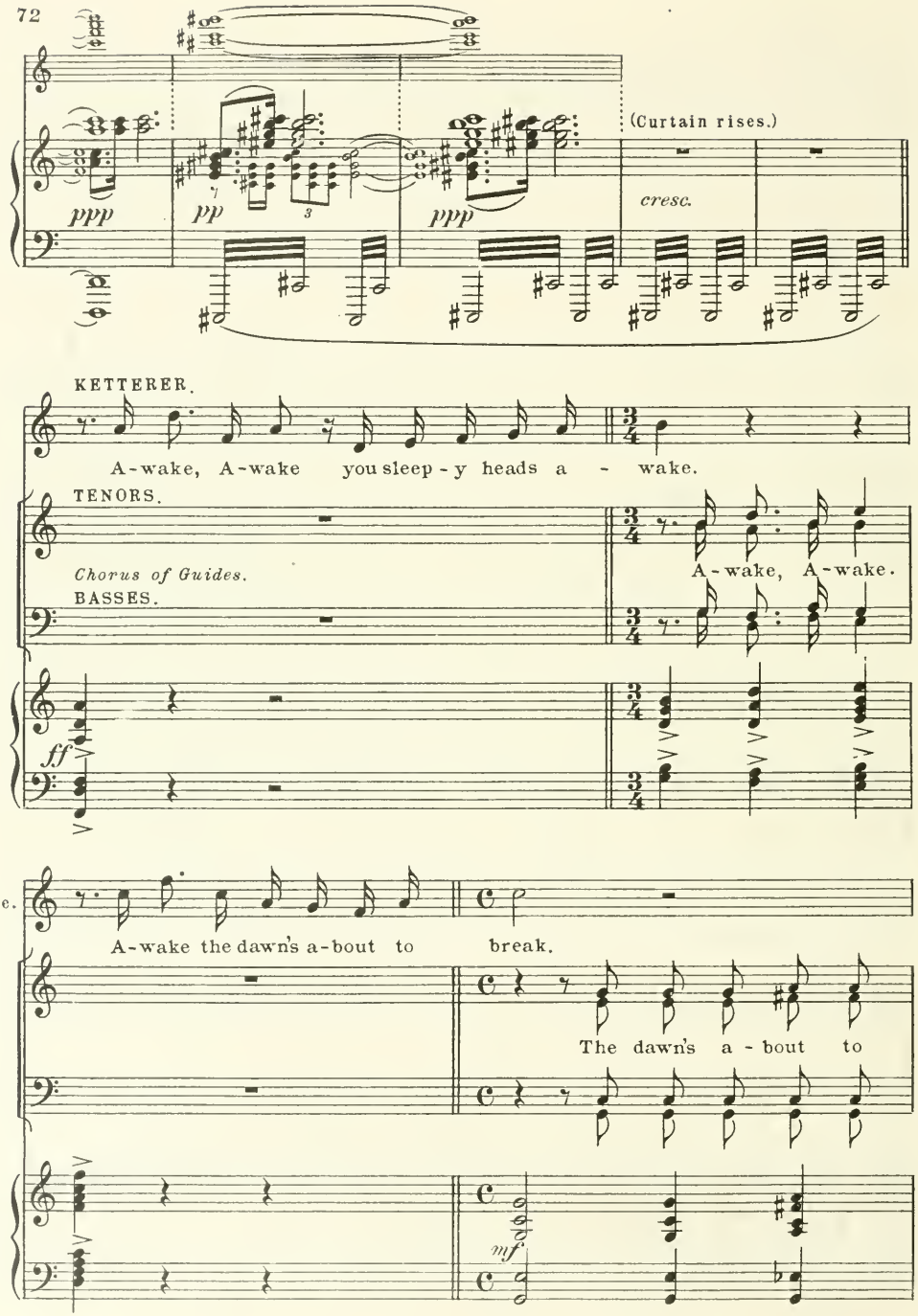


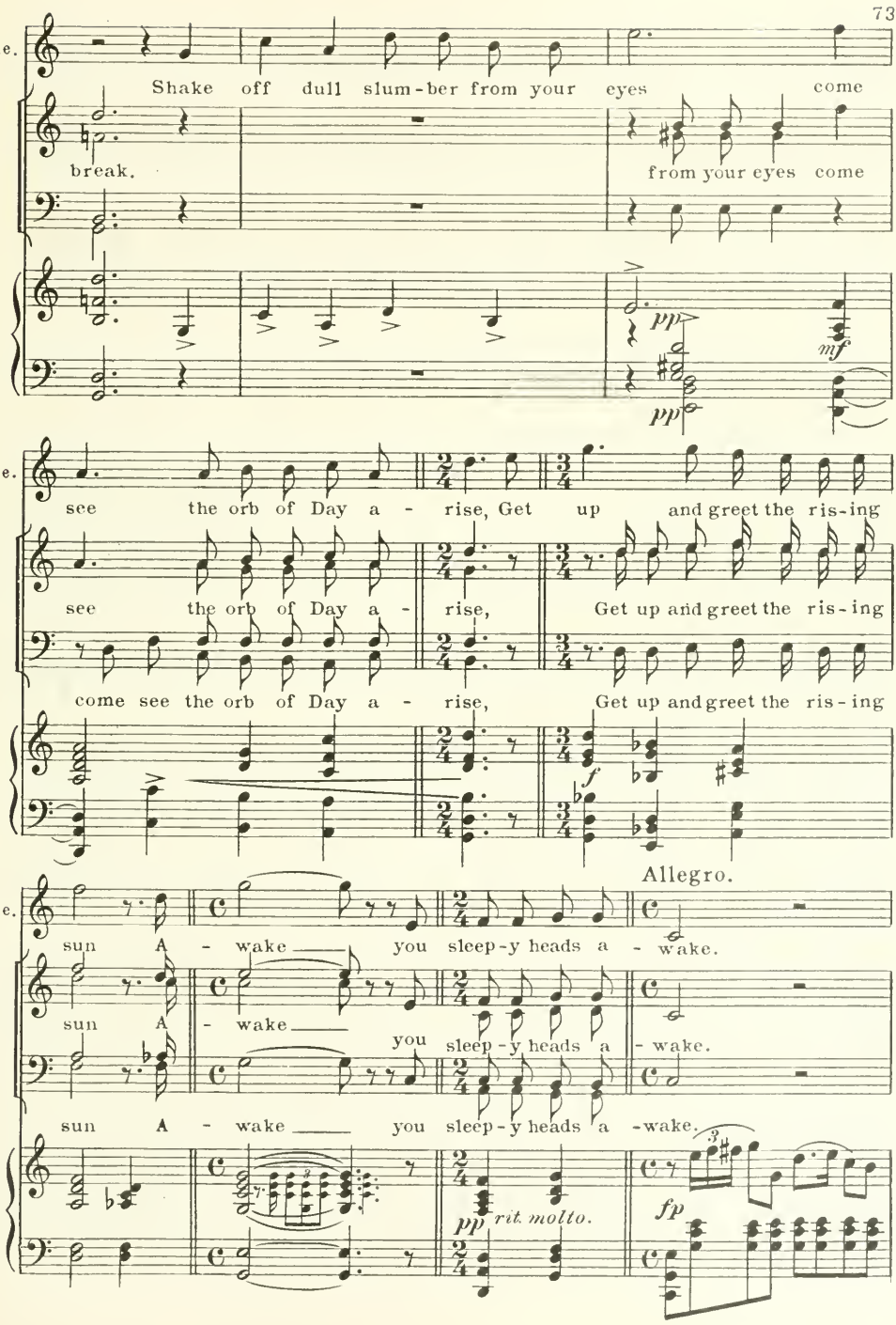

dim.
rit.
a tempo.
pp
f
f
ritornando al Iº tempo.
p

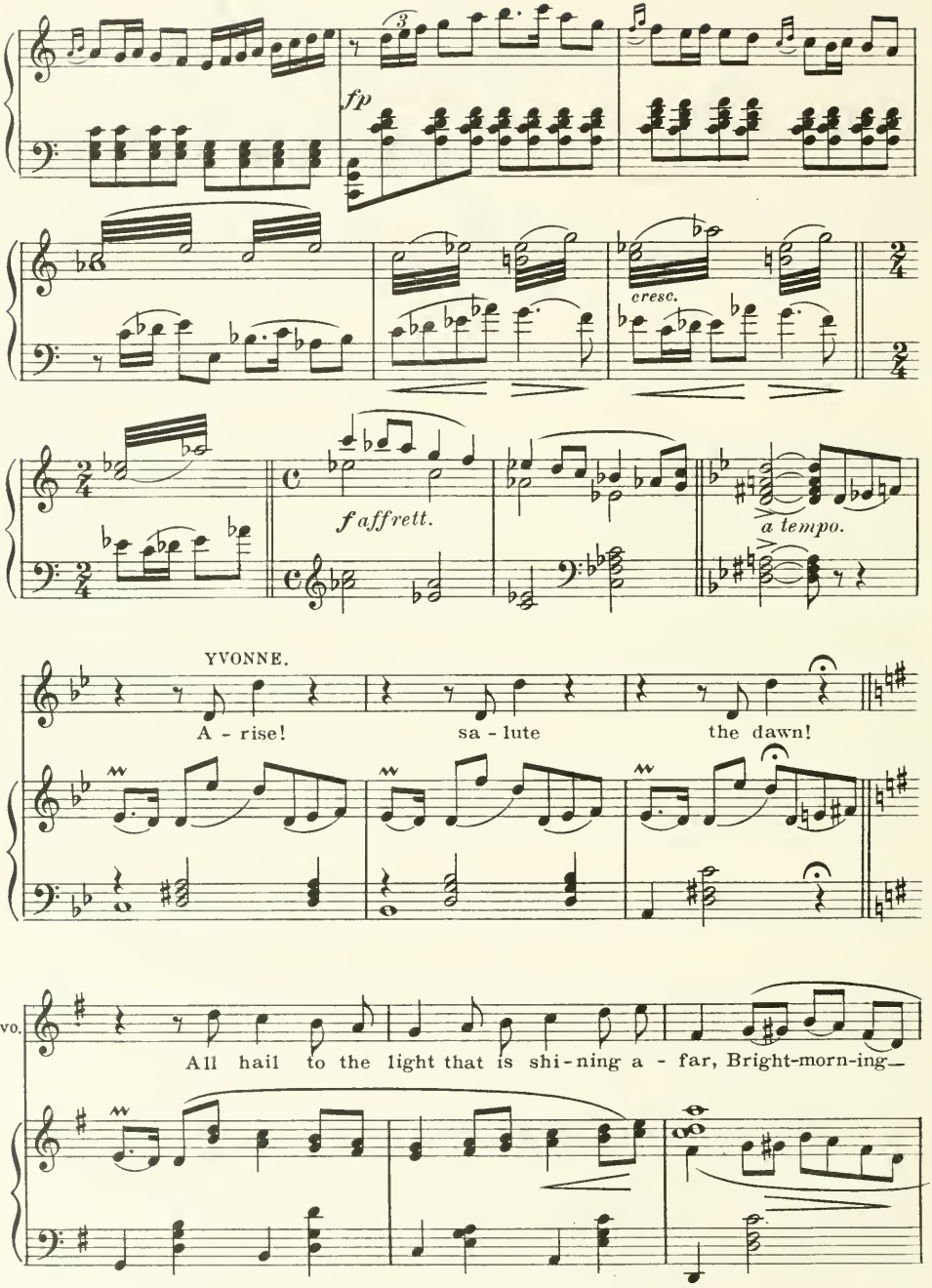

pp stringendo.
cre -
pp
scen - - - - -
do.
Io tempo.
fff
f
dim.
p

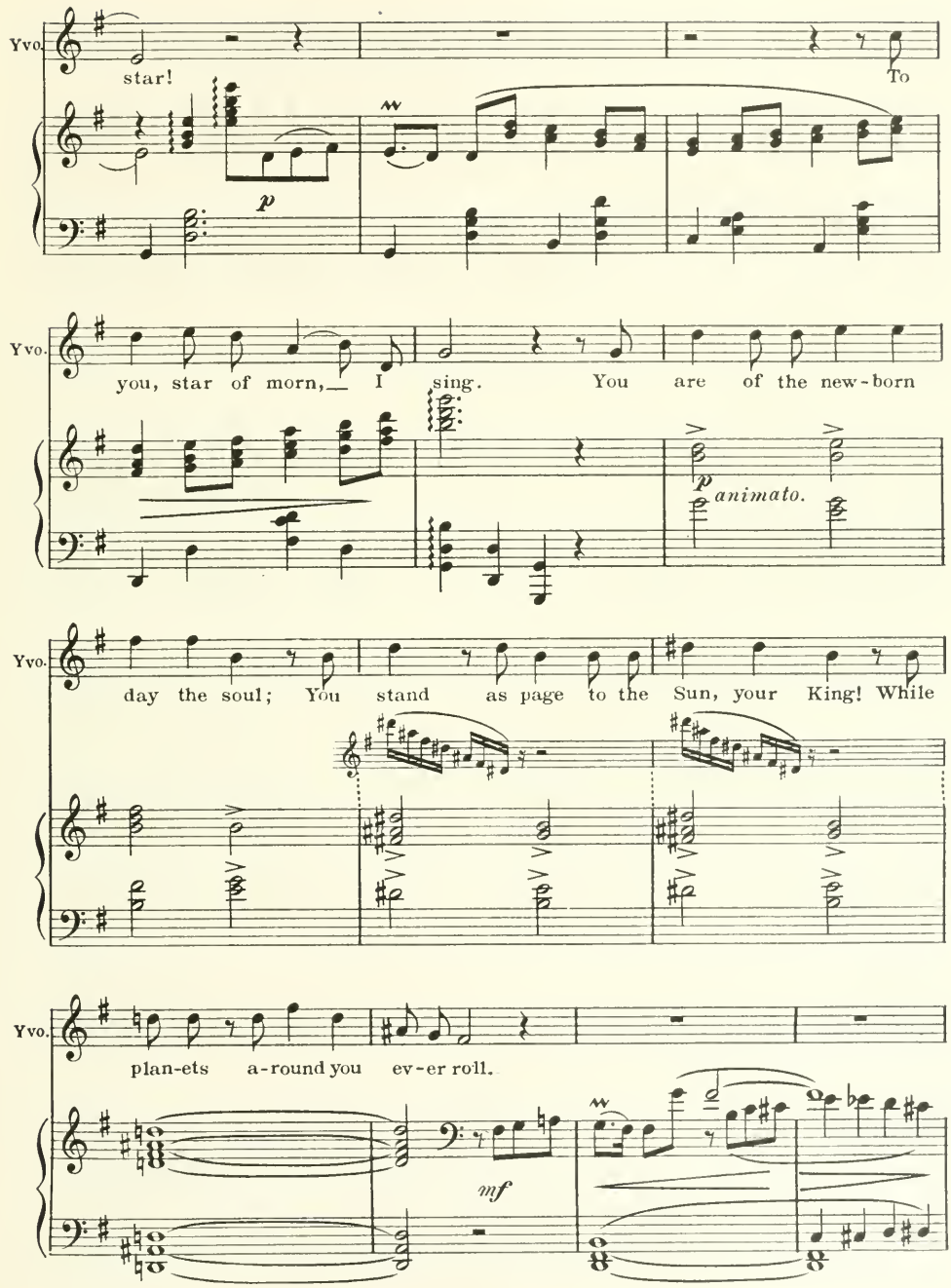
Moderato.

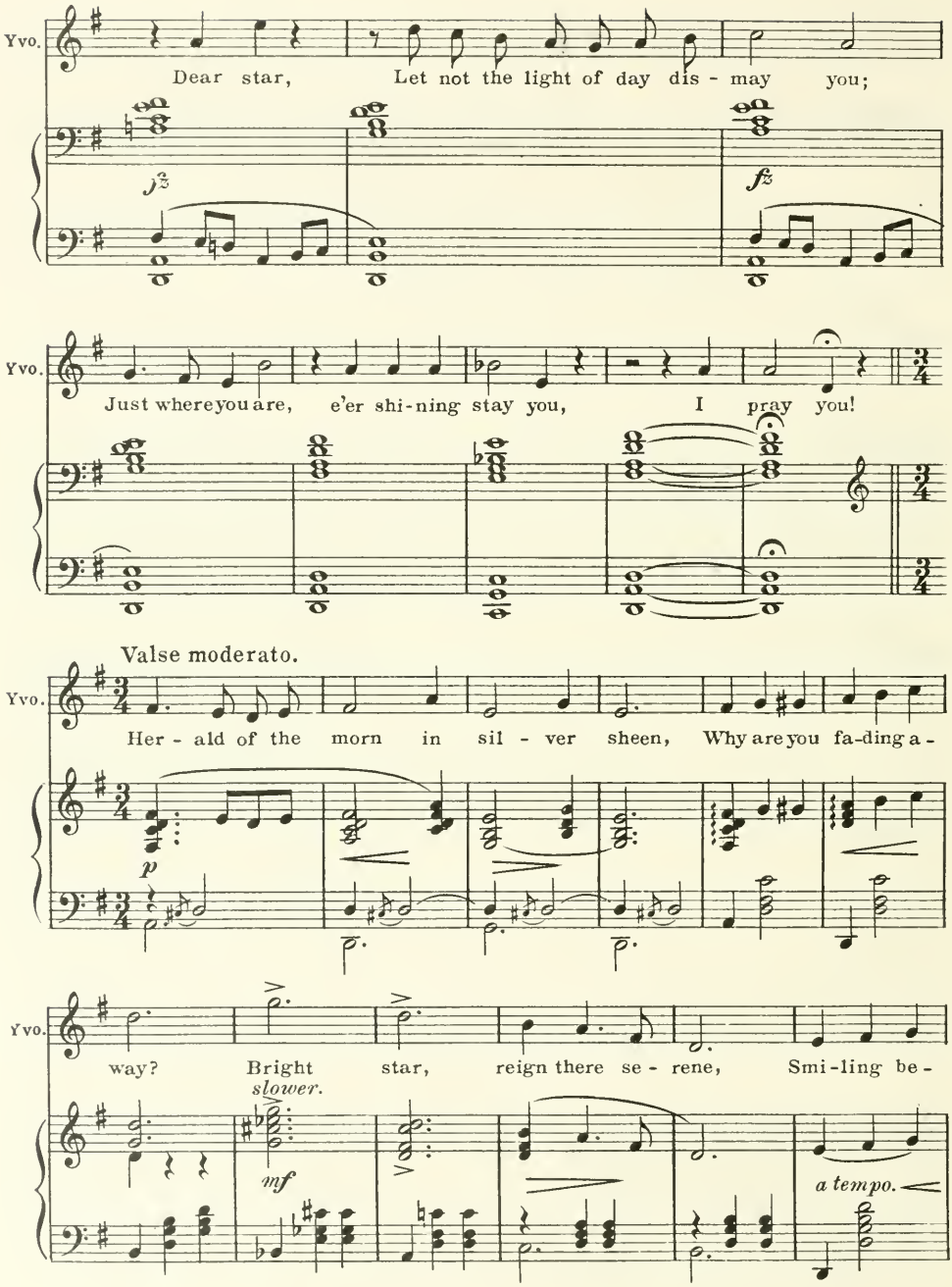


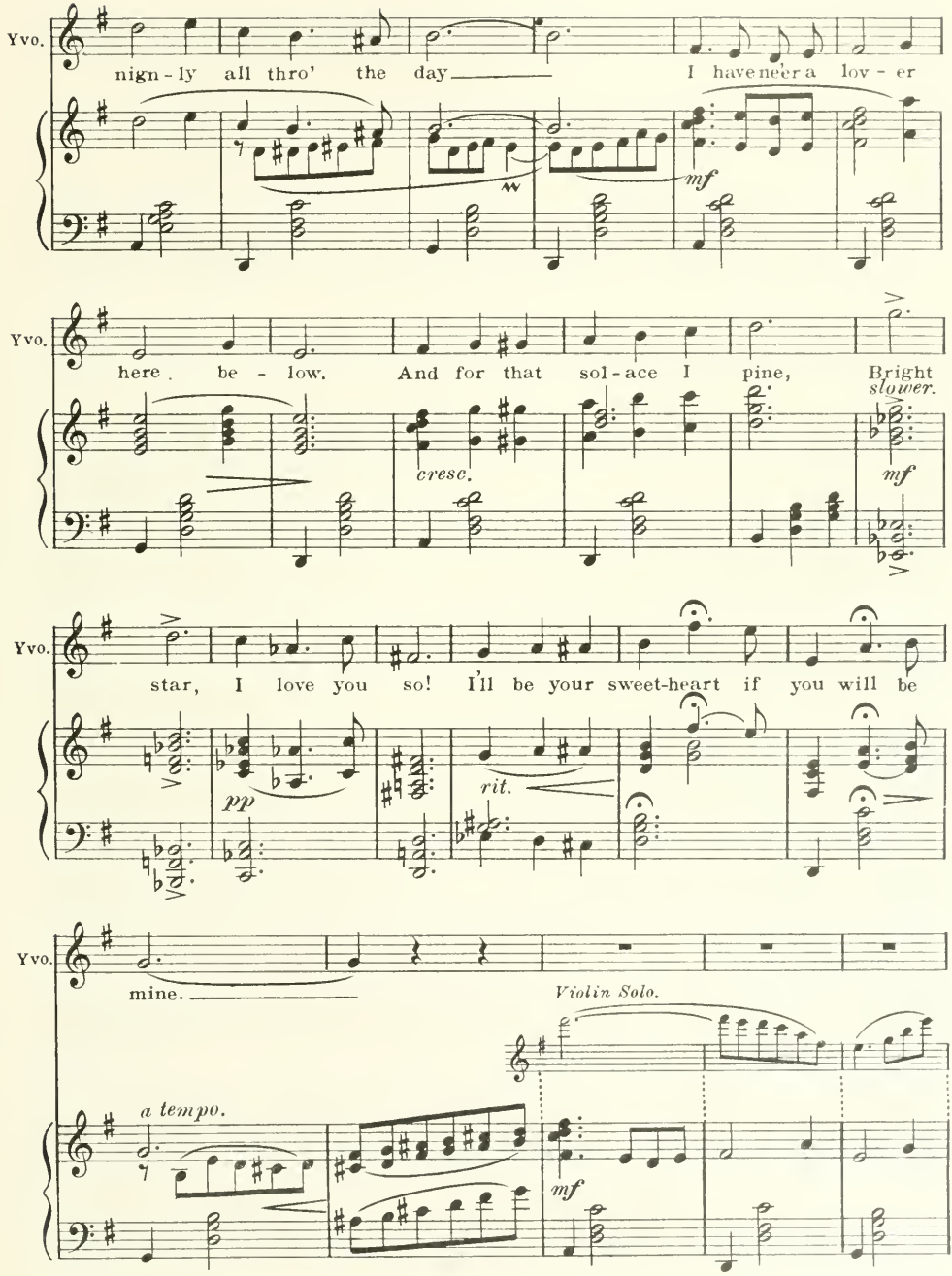

(Curtain rises.)
ppp
pp
ppp
cresc.
KETTERER.
A-wake, A-wake you sleep-y heads a - wake.
TENORS.
Chorus of Guides.
BASSES.
A-wake, A-wake.
ff
A-wake the dawn's a-bout to break.
The dawn's a-bout to
mf

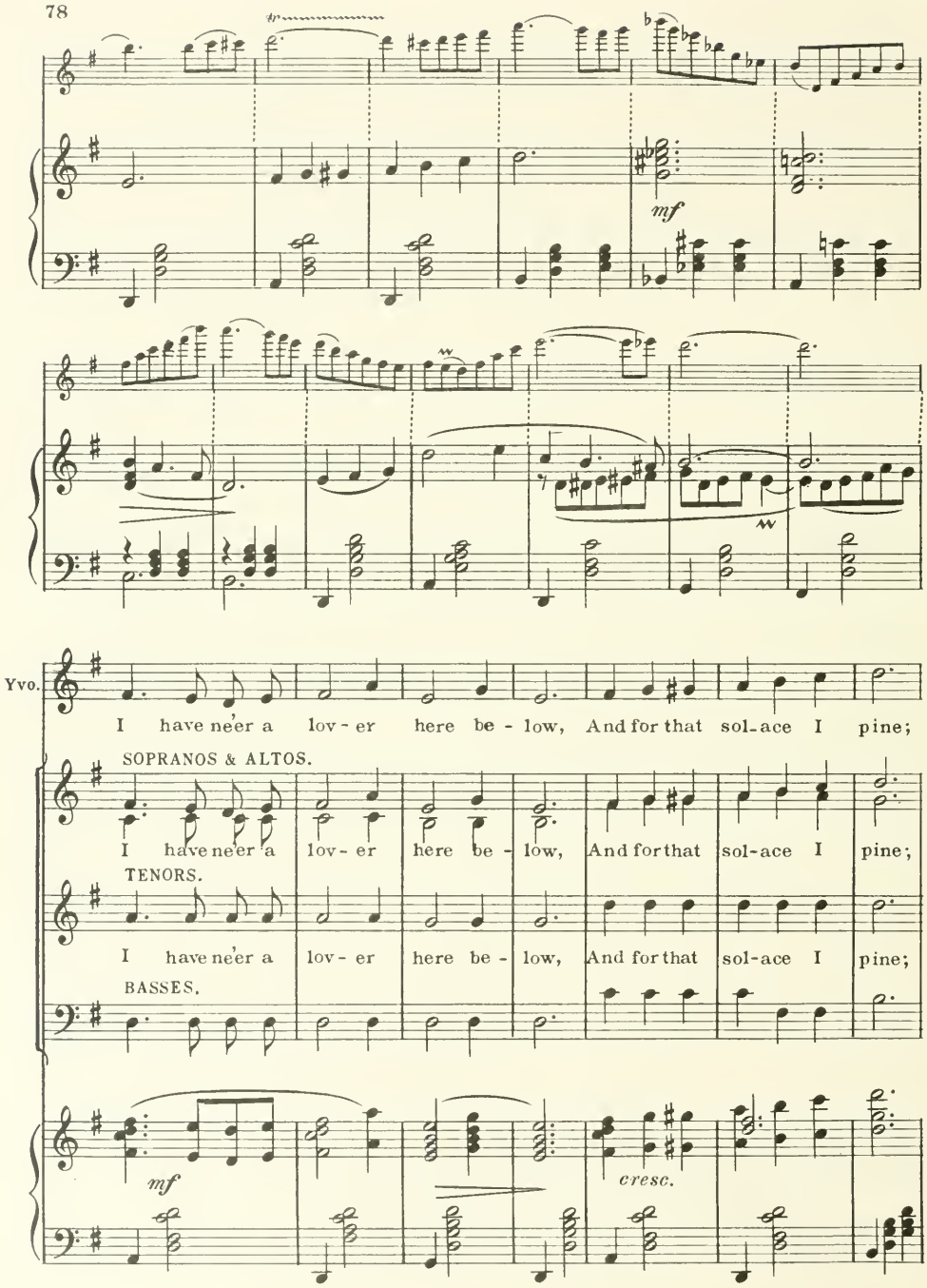

Ke.
Shake off dull slum-ber from your eyes come
break.
from your eyes come
pp
mf
pp
Ke.
see the orb of Day a - rise, Get up and greet the ris-ing
see the orb of Day a - rise,
Get up and greet the ris-ing
come see the orb of Day a - rise,
Get up and greet the ris-ing
f
Allegro.
Ke.
sun A - wake you sleep-y heads a - wake.
sun A - wake you sleep-y heads a - wake.
sun A - wake you sleep-y heads a - wake.
pp rit. molto.
fp

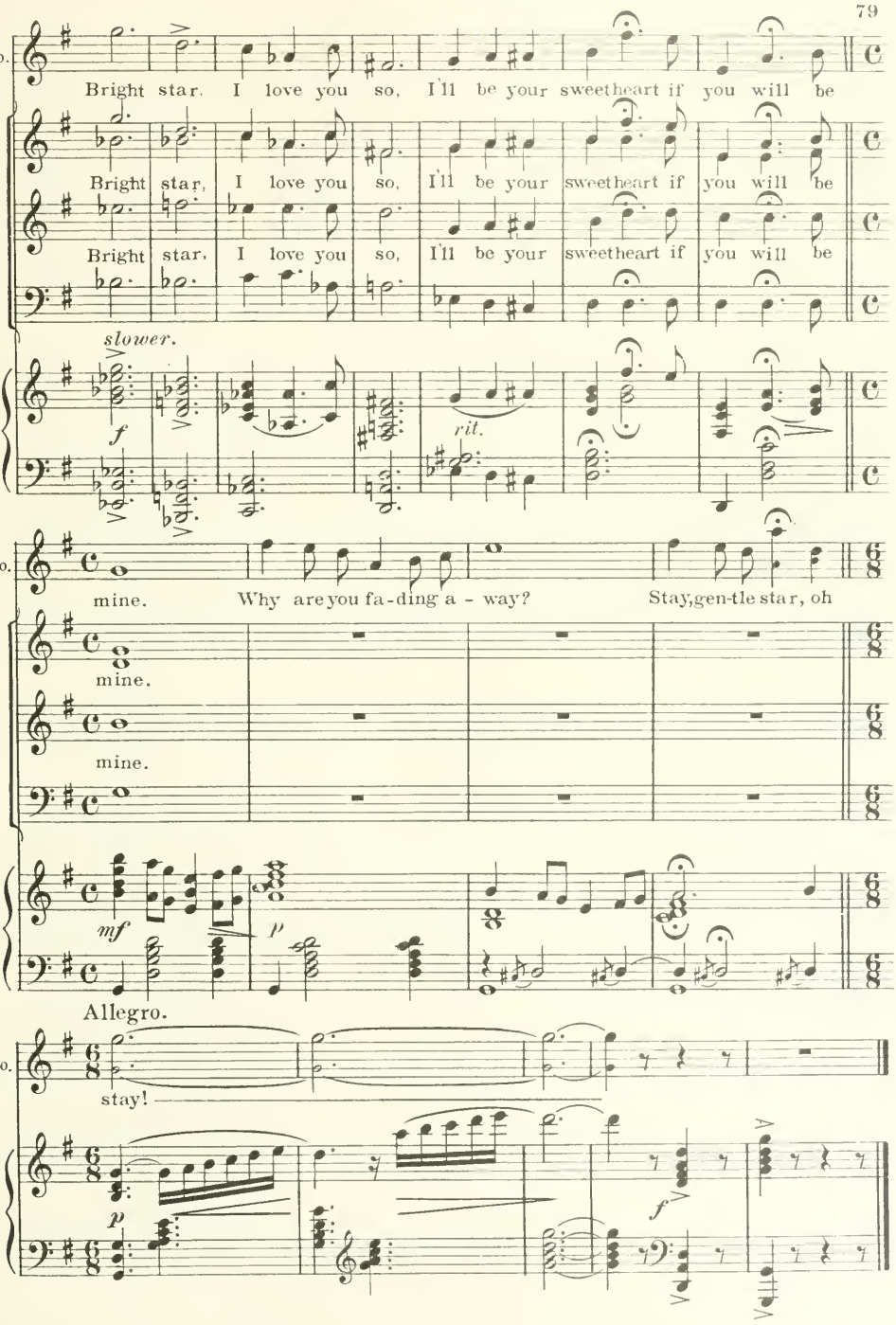

fp
cresc.
f affrett.
a tempo.
YVONNE.
A - rise! sa - lute the dawn!
Yvo.
All hail to the light that is shi - ning a - far, Bright-morn-ing—


Yvo.
star!
To
p
Yvo.
you, star of morn,— I sing. You are of the new-born
p animato.
Yvo.
day the soul; You stand as page to the Sun, your King! While
Yvo.
plan-ets a-round you ev-er roll.
mf


Yvo.
Dear star, Let not the light of day dis - may you;
Yvo.
Just where you are, e'er shi-ning stay you, I pray you!
Valse moderato.
Yvo.
Her - ald of the morn in sil - ver sheen, Why are you fa-ding a -
Yvo.
way? Bright star, reign there se - rene, Smi-ling be -
slower.
a tempo.

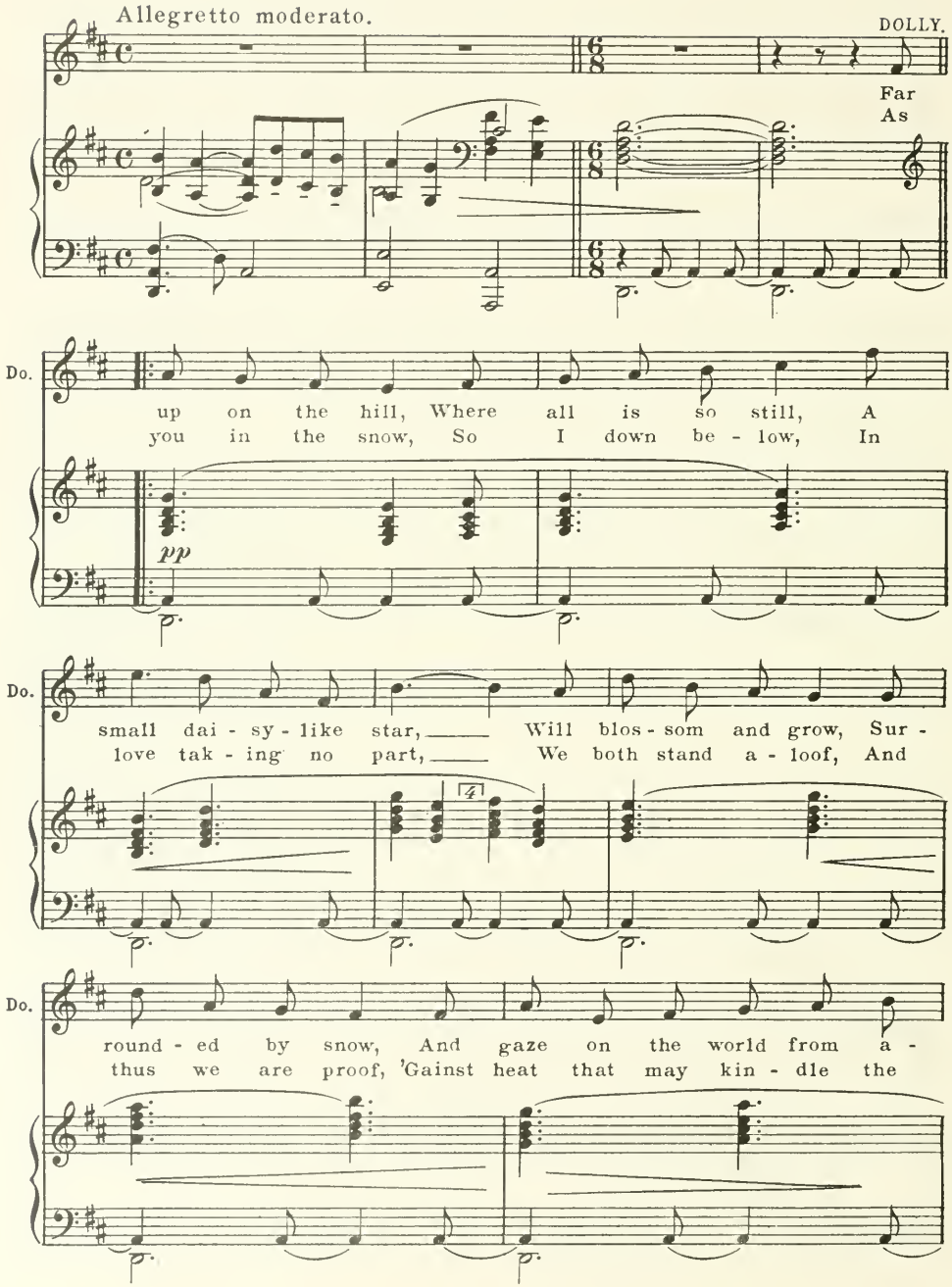

Yvo.
nign - ly all thro' the day
I have ne'er a lov - er
mf
Yvo.
here be - low.
And for that sol - ace I pine,
Bright
slower.
cresc.
mf
Yvo.
star, I love you so!
I'll be your sweet-heart if you will be
pp
rit.
Yvo.
mine.
Violin Solo.
a tempo.
mf

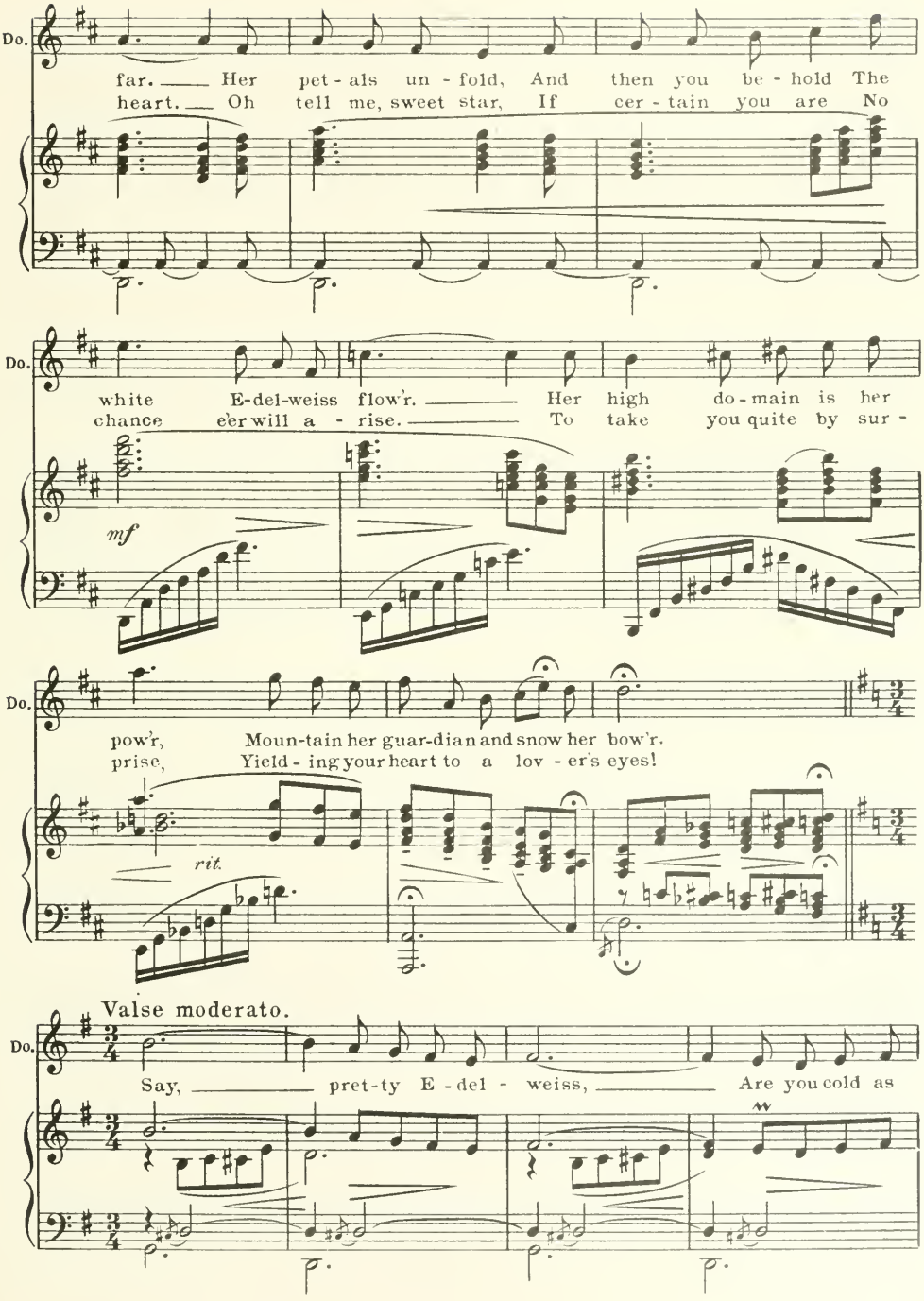

mf
Yvo.
I have ne'er a lov - er here be - low, And for that sol-ace I pine;
SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
I have ne'er a lov - er here be - low, And for that sol-ace I pine;
TENORS.
I have ne'er a lov - er here be - low, And for that sol-ace I pine;
BASSES.
mf
cresc.

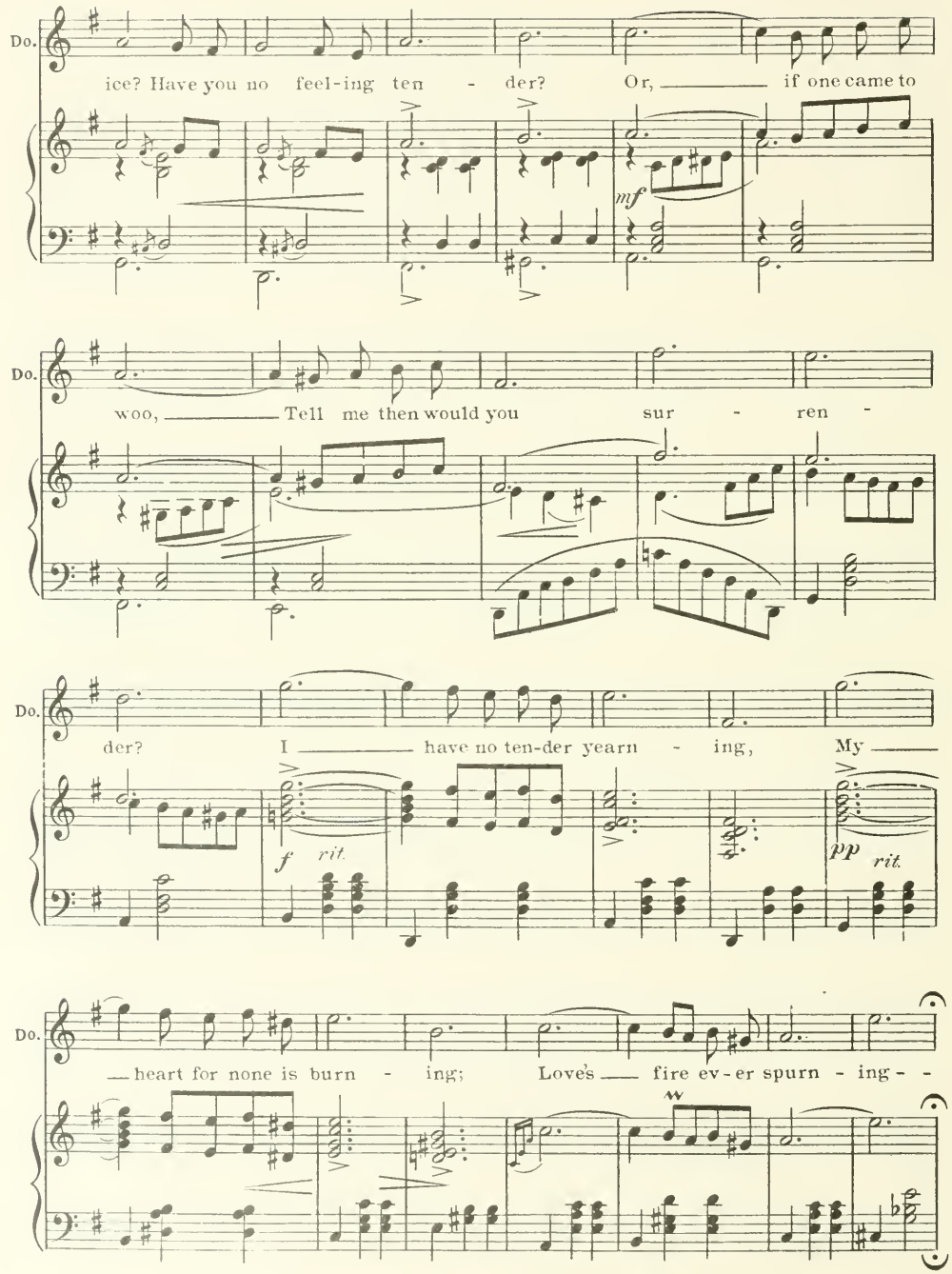

Yvo.
Bright star. I love you so, I'll be your sweetheart if you will be
Bright star, I love you so, I'll be your sweetheart if you will be
Bright star, I love you so, I'll be your sweetheart if you will be
slower.
f
rit.
Yvo.
mine. Why are you fa-ding a - way? Stay, gen-tle star, oh
mine.
mine.
mf
p
Allegro.
Yvo.
stay!
p
f

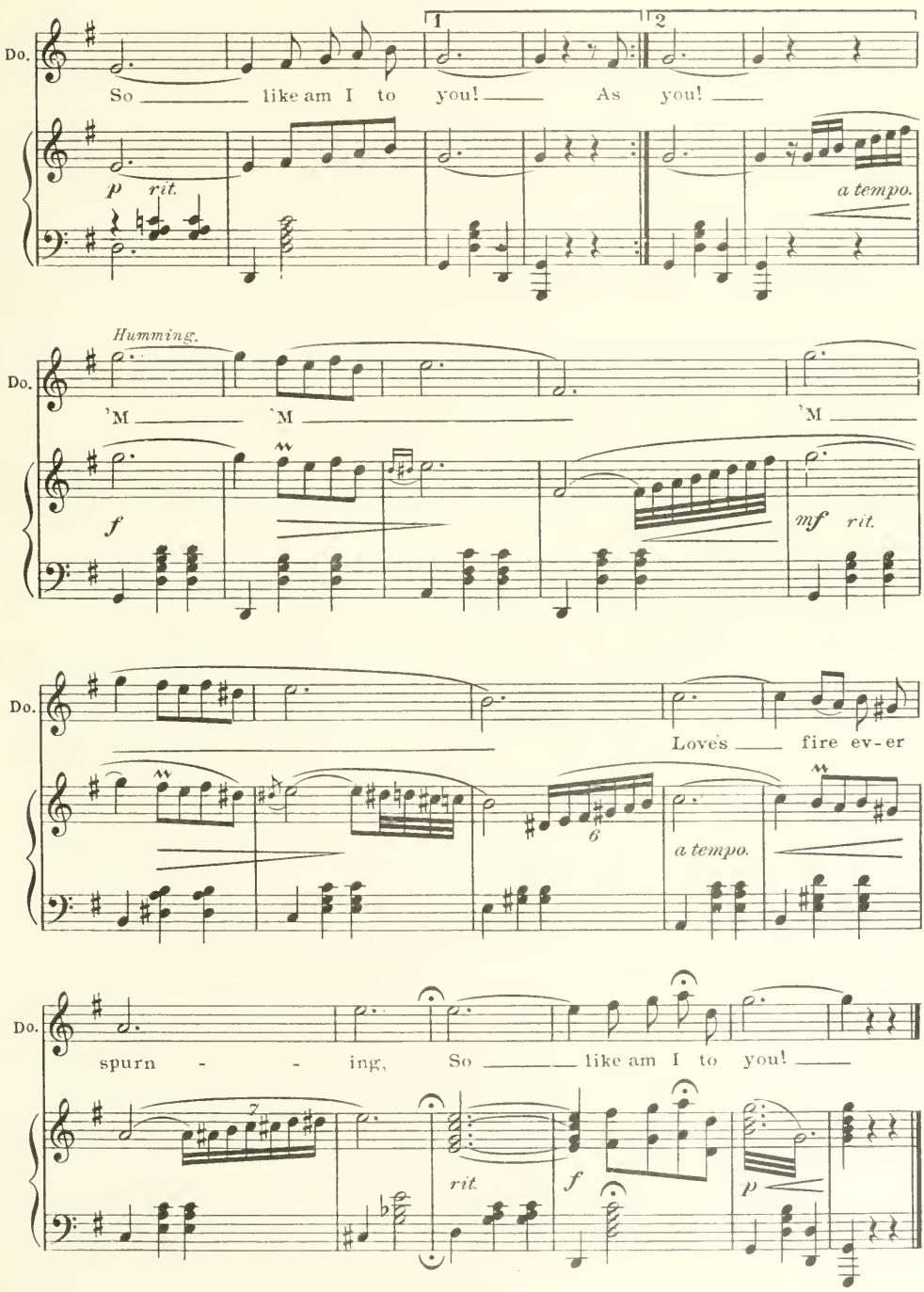
No 9

(Dolly.)


Allegretto moderato.
DOLLY.
Far
As
Do.
up on the hill, Where all is so still, A
you in the snow, So I down be - low, In
pp
Do.
small dai - sy - like star, Will blos - som and grow, Sur -
love tak - ing no part, We both stand a - loof, And
Do.
round - ed by snow, And gaze on the world from a -
thus we are proof, 'Gainst heat that may kin - dle the


Do.
far. Her pet - als un - fold, And then you be - hold The
heart. Oh tell me, sweet star, If cer - tain you are No
Do.
white E-del-weiss flow'r. Her high do - main is her
chance e'er will a - rise. To take you quite by sur -
mf
Do.
pow'r, Moun-tain her guar-dian and snow her bow'r.
prise, Yield - ing your heart to a lov - er's eyes!
rit.
Valse moderato.
Do.
Say, pret-ty E - del - weiss, Are you cold as

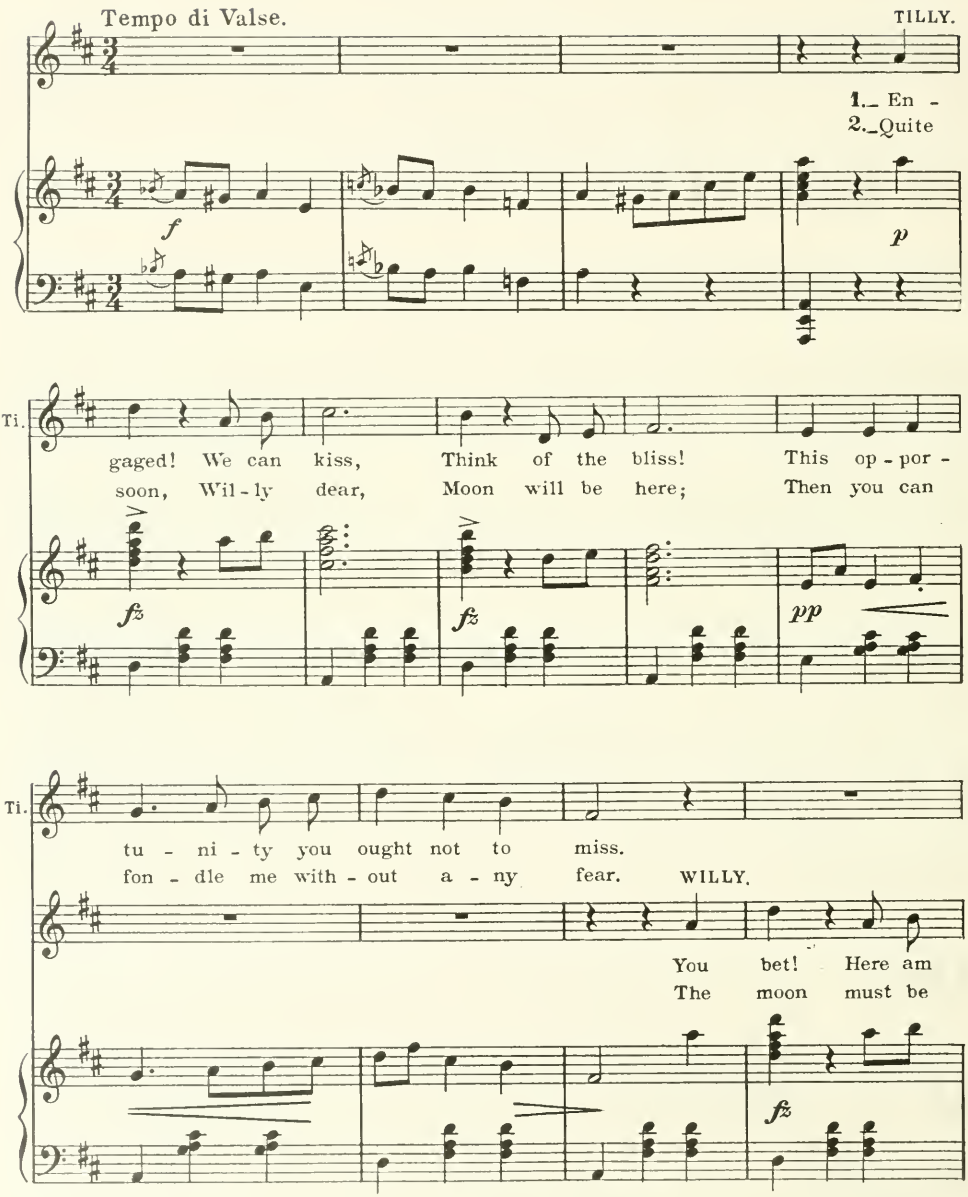

Do.
ice? Have you no feel-ing ten - der? Or, if one came to
mf
Do.
woo, Tell me then would you sur - ren -
Do.
der? I have no ten-der yearn - ing, My
f rit.
pp rit.
Do.
heart for none is burn - ing; Love's fire ev-er spurn - ing - -

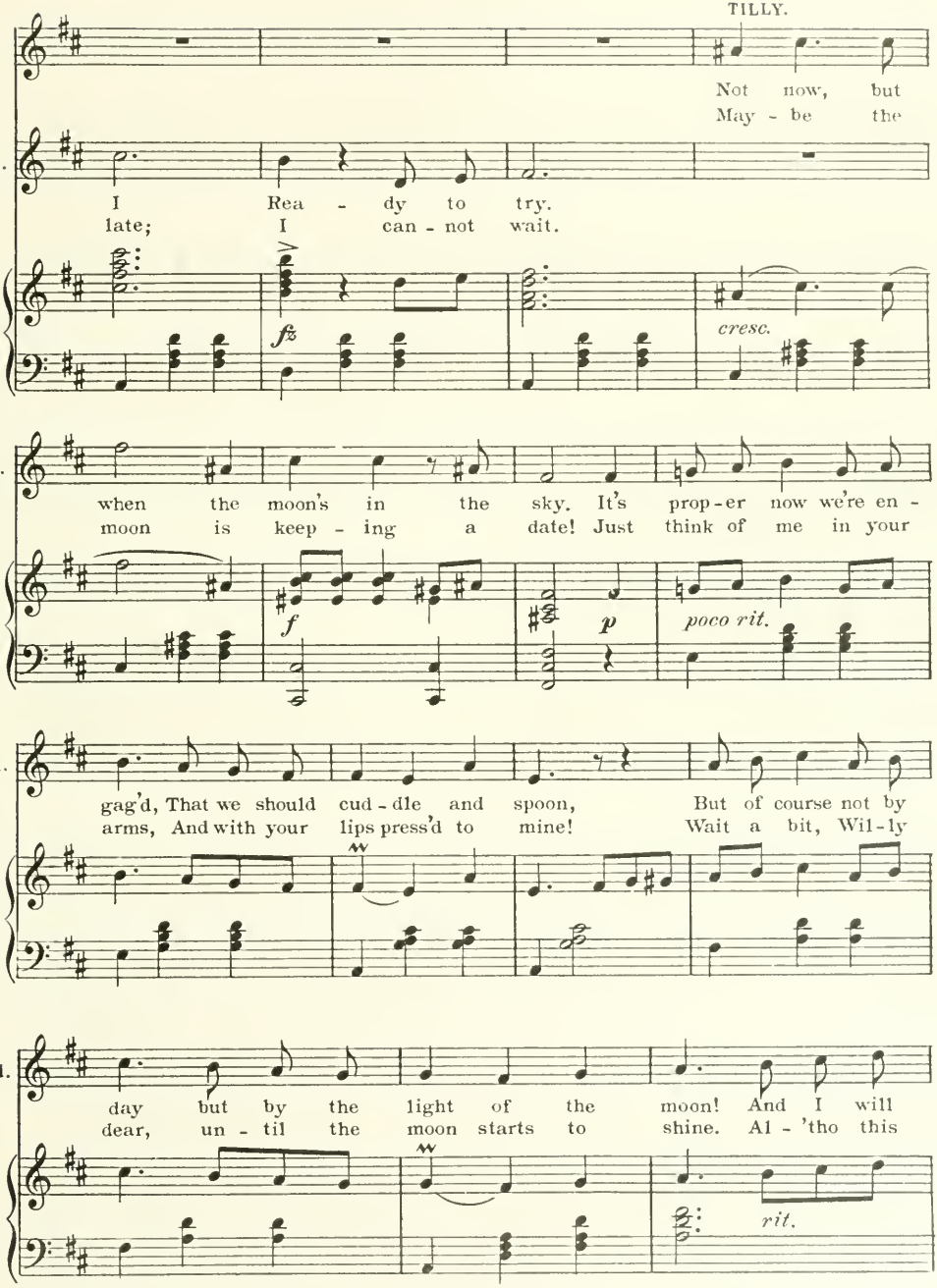

Do.
1
2
So ___ like am I to you! ___ As you! ___
p rit.
a tempo.
Humming.
Do.
'M ___ 'M ___ 'M ___
f
mf rit.
Do.
Love's ___ fire ev-er
6
a tempo.
Do.
spurn - - ing, So ___ like am I to you! ___
7
rit.
f
p

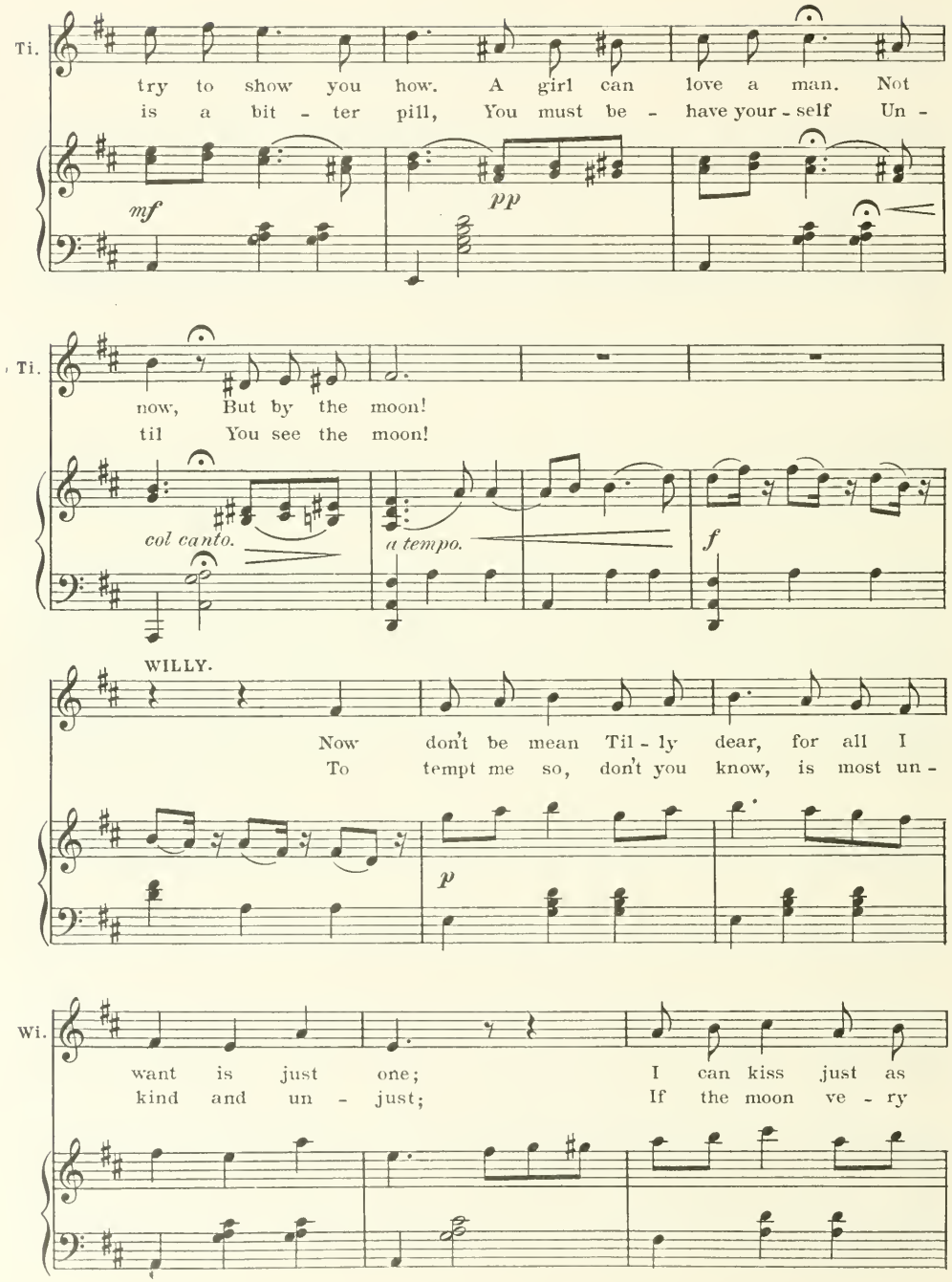
Nº 10.

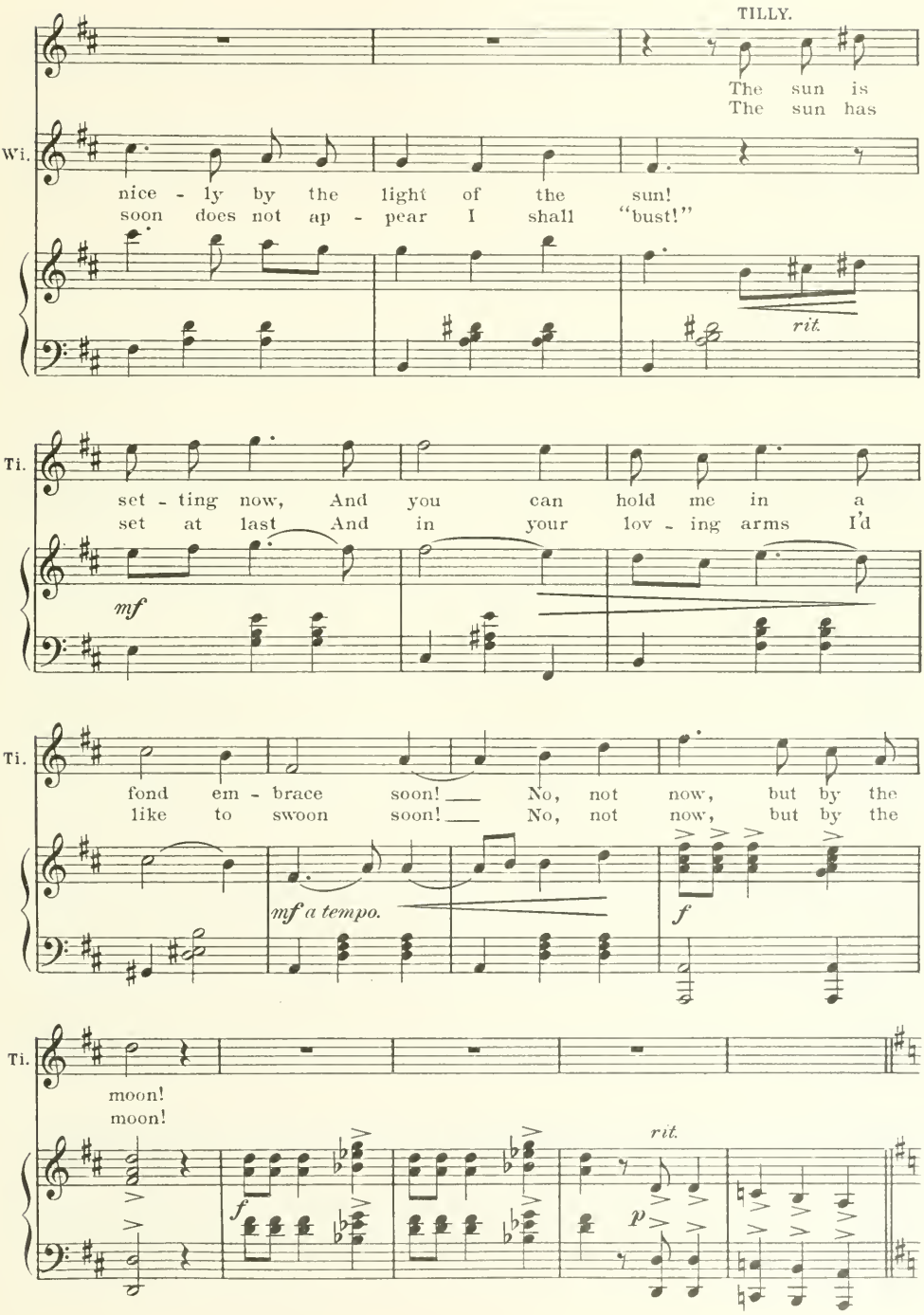
Duet.

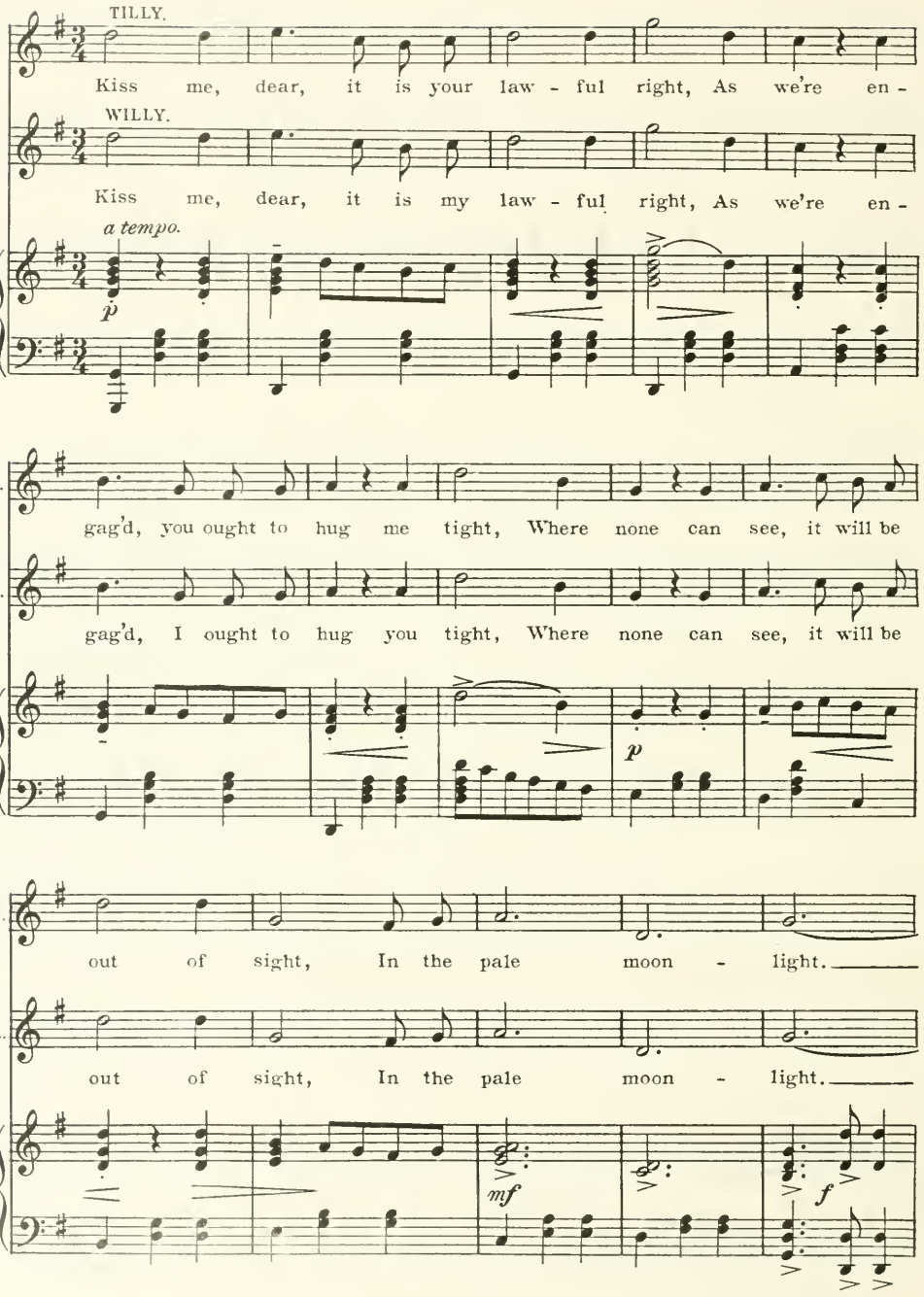
(Tilly and Willy.)

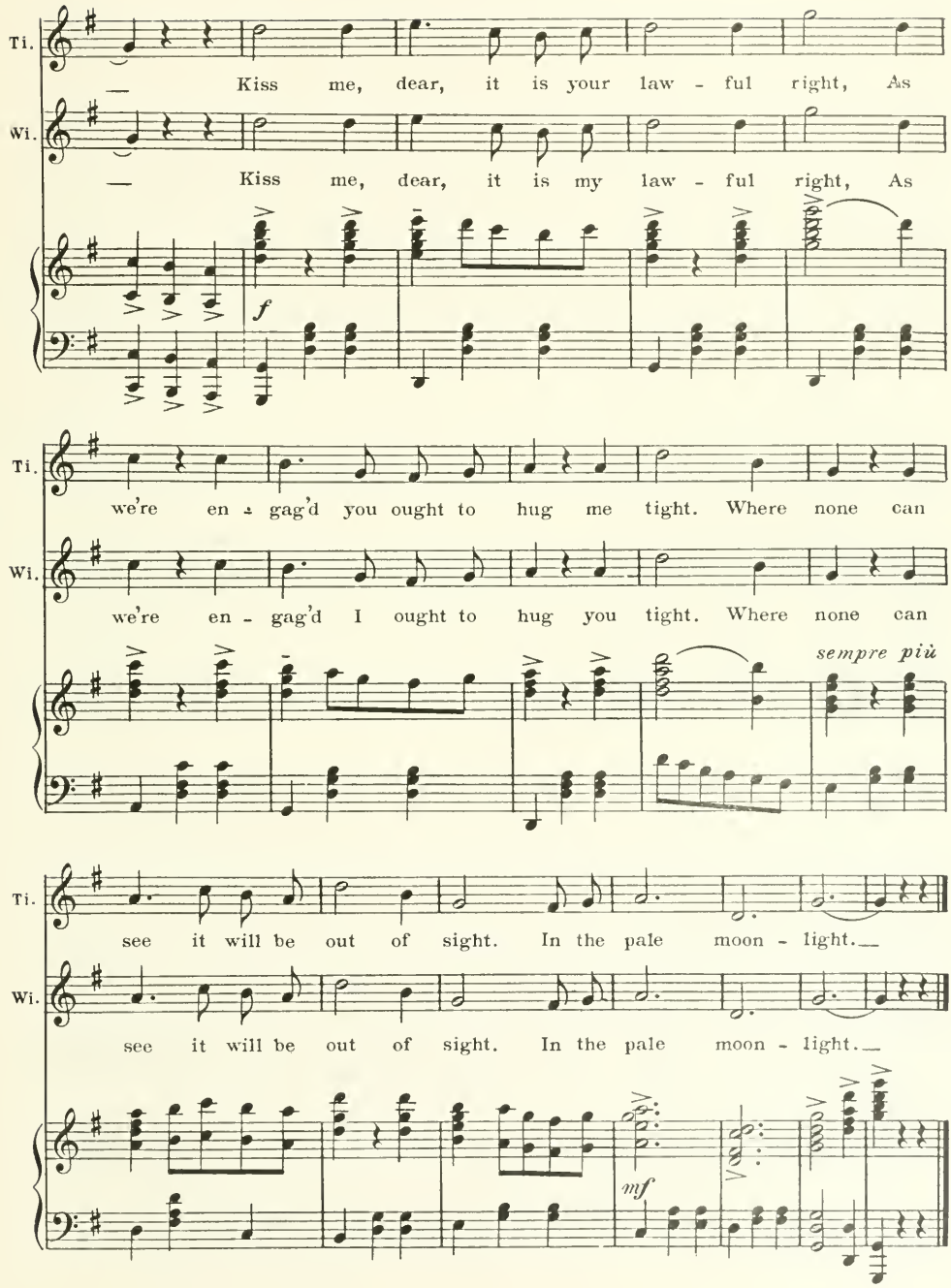



TILLY.
Not now, but
May - be the
Wi.
I Rea - dy to try.
late; I can - not wait.
fz
cresc.
Ti.
when the moon's in the sky. It's prop - er now we're en -
moon is keep - ing a date! Just think of me in your
f
p
poco rit.
Ti.
gag'd, That we should cud - dle and spoon, But of course not by
arms, And with your lips press'd to mine! Wait a bit, Wil - ly
Ti.
day but by the light of the moon! And I will
dear, un - til the moon starts to shine. Al - 'tho this
rit.


Ti.
try to show you how. A girl can love a man. Not
is a bit - ter pill, You must be - have your - self Un -
mf
pp
Ti.
now, But by the moon!
til You see the moon!
col canto.
a tempo.
f
WILLY.
Now don't be mean Til - ly dear, for all I
To tempt me so, don't you know, is most un -
p
Wi.
want is just one; I can kiss just as
kind and un - just; If the moon ve - ry


TILLY.
The sun is
The sun has
Wi.
nice - ly by the light of the sun!
soon does not ap - pear I shall "bust!"
rit.
Ti.
set - ting now, And you can hold me in a
set at last And in your lov - ing arms I'd
mf
Ti.
fond em - brace soon! No, not now, but by the
like to swoon soon! No, not now, but by the
mf a tempo.
f
Ti.
moon!
moon!
f
rit.
p


Refrain.
TILLY.
Kiss me, dear, it is your law - ful right, As we're en -
WILLY.
Kiss me, dear, it is my law - ful right, As we're en -
a tempo.
p
Ti.
gag'd, you ought to hug me tight, Where none can see, it will be
Wi.
gag'd, I ought to hug you tight, Where none can see, it will be
p
Ti.
out of sight, In the pale moon - light.
Wi.
out of sight, In the pale moon - light.
mf
f

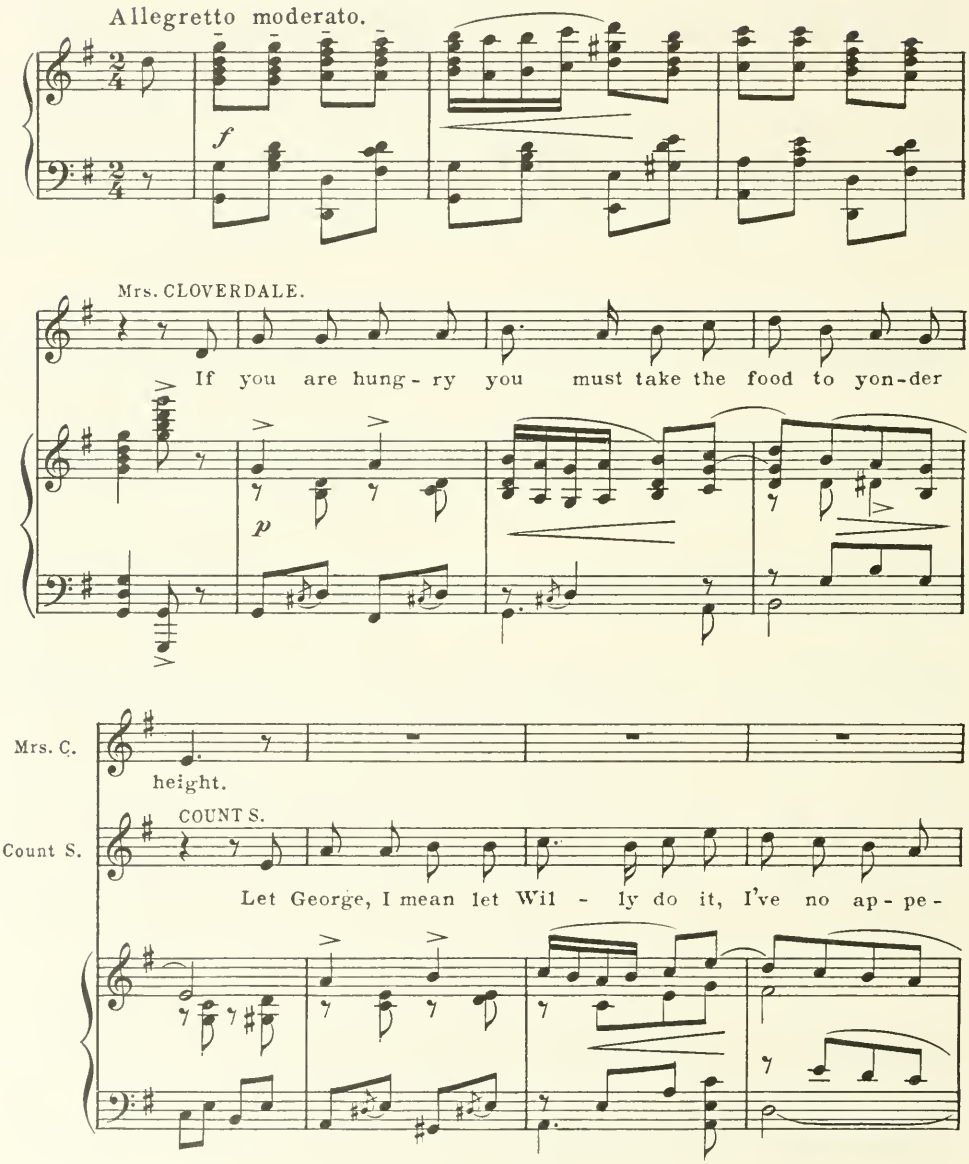

Ti.
Kiss me, dear, it is your law - ful right, As
Wi.
Kiss me, dear, it is my law - ful right, As
f
Ti.
we're en - gag'd you ought to hug me tight. Where none can
Wi.
we're en - gag'd I ought to hug you tight. Where none can
sempre più
Ti.
see it will be out of sight. In the pale moon - light.
Wi.
see it will be out of sight. In the pale moon - light.
mf

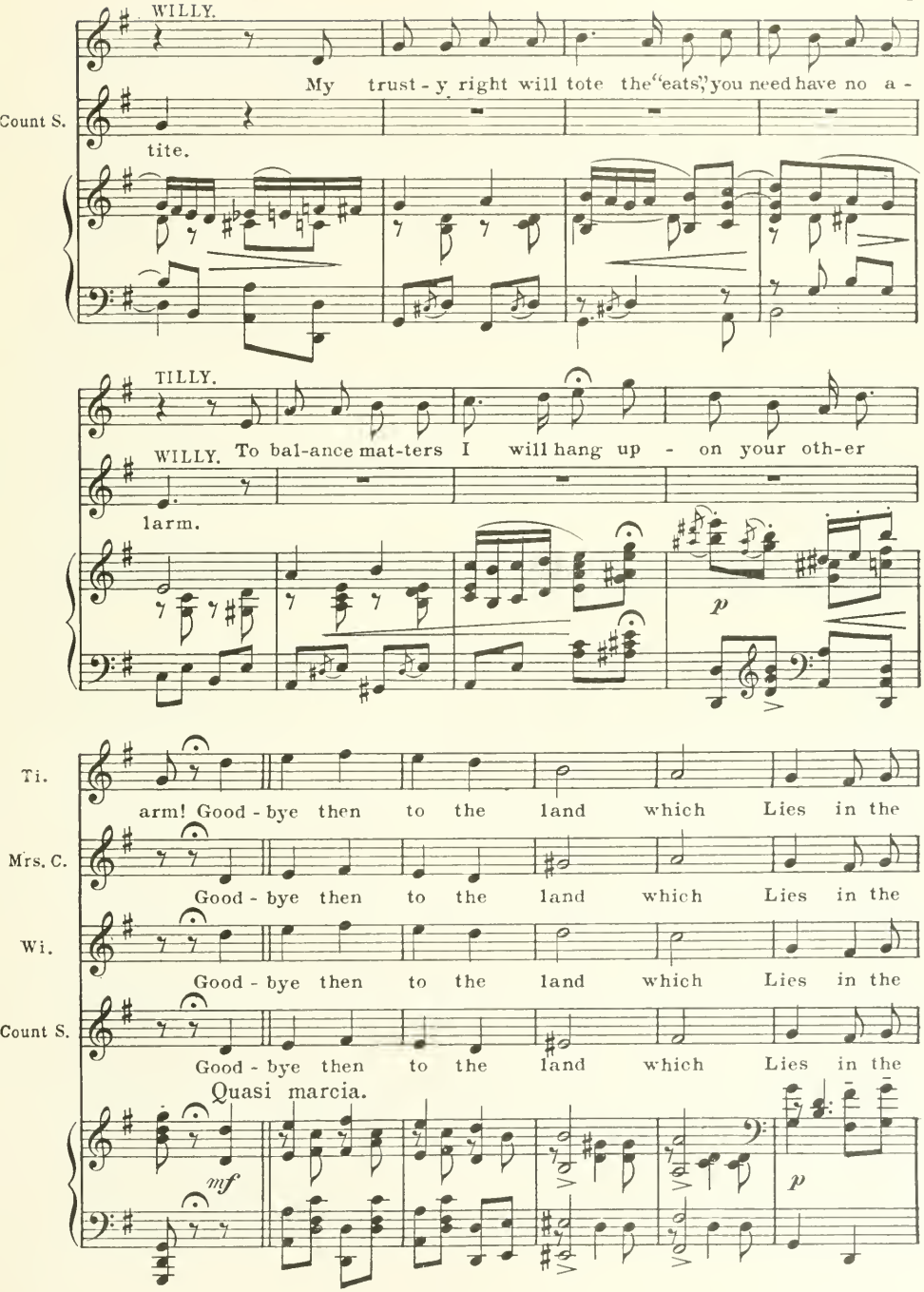
Nº 11 Finaletto.

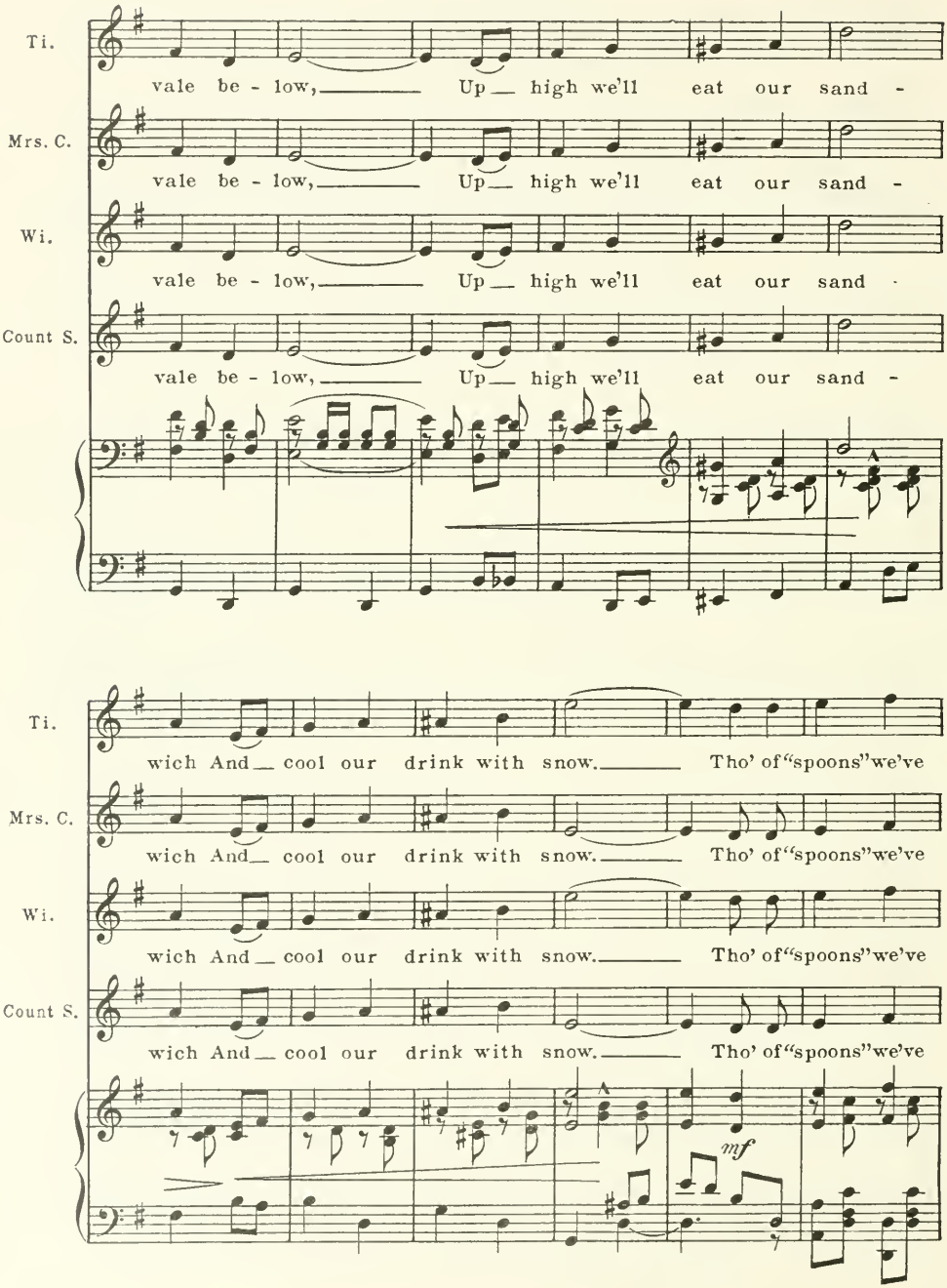
music

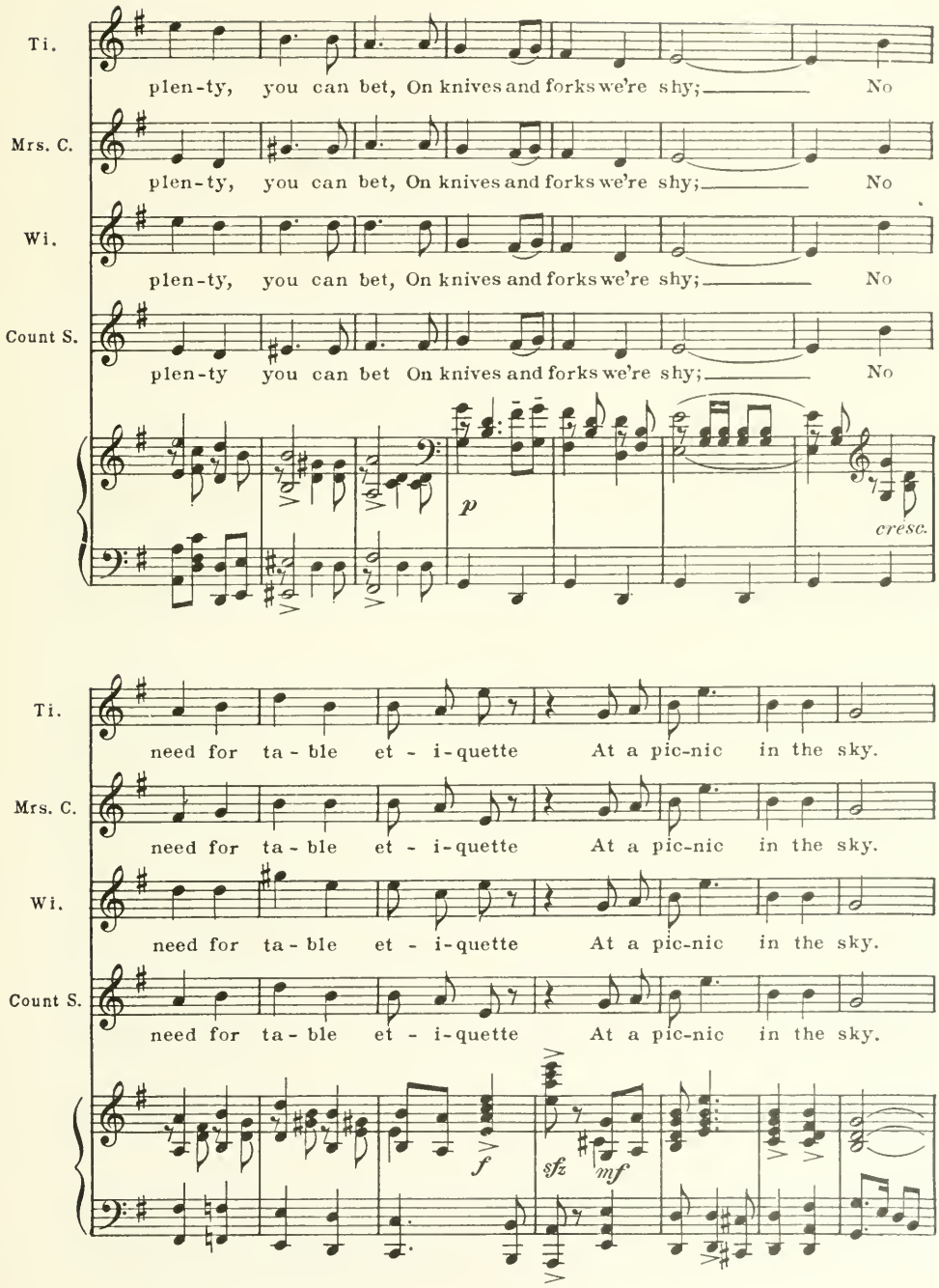
by G. Merola.

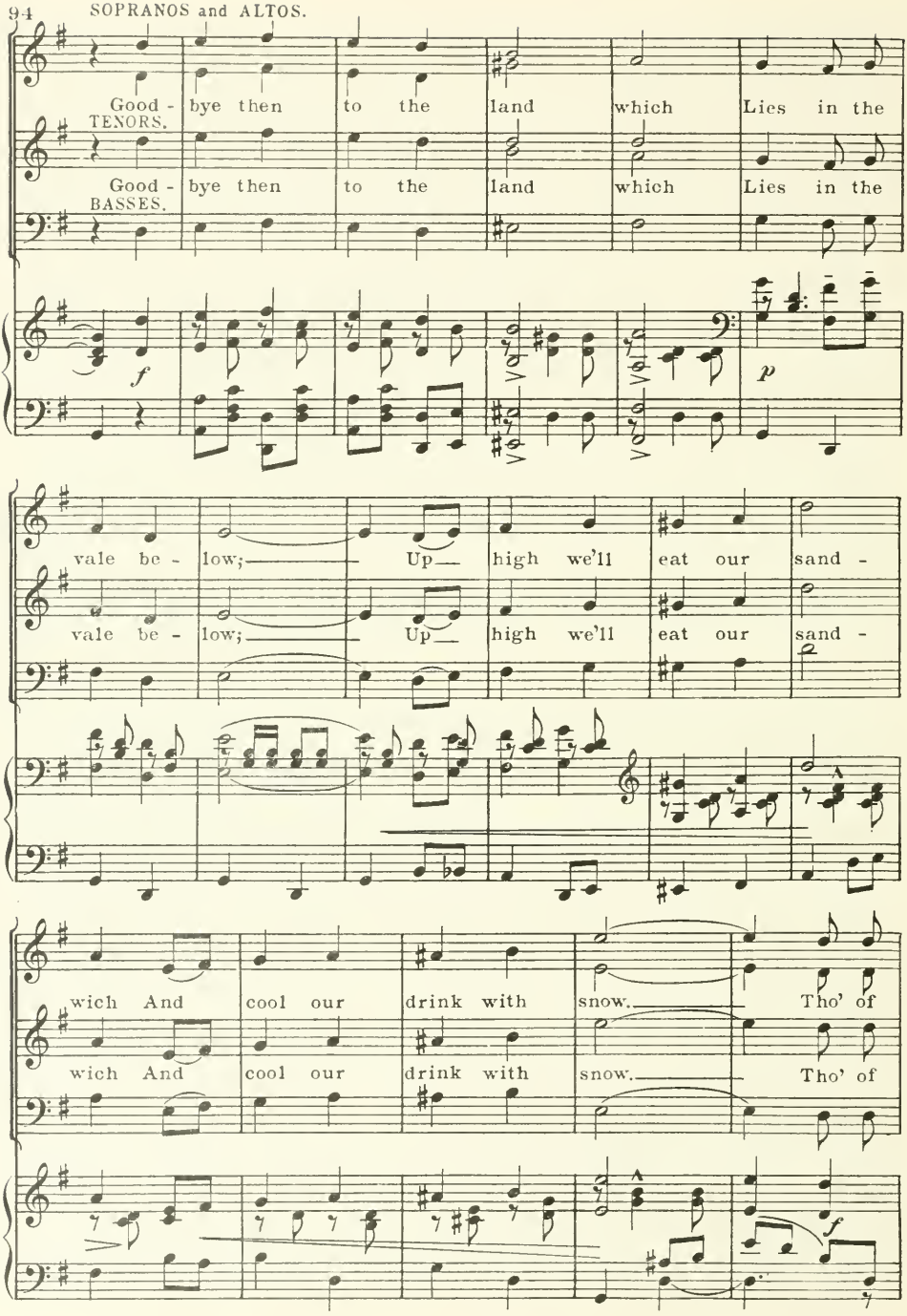
(Tilly, Mrs. Cloverdale, Willy, Count S. and Chorus.)

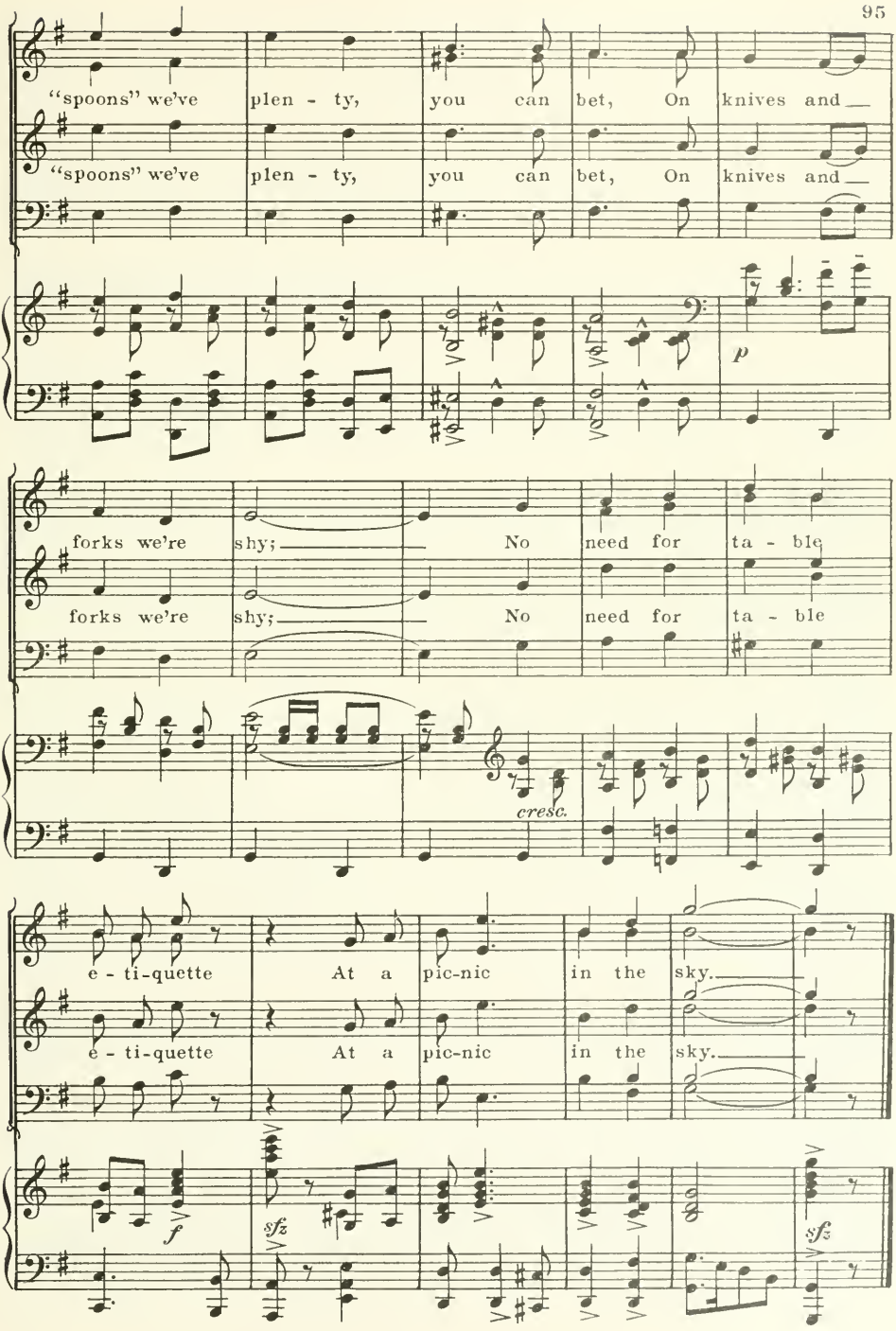



WILLY.
My trust - y right will tote the "eats," you need have no a -
Count S.
tite.
TILLY.
WILLY. To bal-ance mat-ters I will hang up - on your oth-er
larm.
p
Ti.
arm! Good - bye then to the land which Lies in the
Mrs. C.
Good - bye then to the land which Lies in the
Wi.
Good - bye then to the land which Lies in the
Count S.
Good - bye then to the land which Lies in the
Quasi marcia.
mf
p


Ti.
vale be - low, Up high we'll eat our sand -
Mrs. C.
vale be - low, Up high we'll eat our sand -
Wi.
vale be - low, Up high we'll eat our sand -
Count S.
vale be - low, Up high we'll eat our sand -
Ti.
wich And cool our drink with snow. Tho' of "spoons" we've
Mrs. C.
wich And cool our drink with snow. Tho' of "spoons" we've
Wi.
wich And cool our drink with snow. Tho' of "spoons" we've
Count S.
wich And cool our drink with snow. Tho' of "spoons" we've
mf


Ti.
plen-ty, you can bet, On knives and forks we're shy; No
Mrs. C.
plen-ty, you can bet, On knives and forks we're shy; No
Wi.
plen-ty, you can bet, On knives and forks we're shy; No
Count S.
plen-ty you can bet On knives and forks we're shy; No
p
cresc.
Ti.
need for ta - ble et - i-quette At a pic-nic in the sky.
Mrs. C.
need for ta - ble et - i-quette At a pic-nic in the sky.
Wi.
need for ta - ble et - i-quette At a pic-nic in the sky.
Count S.
need for ta - ble et - i-quette At a pic-nic in the sky.
f
sfz
mf


SOPRANOS and ALTOS.
Good - bye then to the land which Lies in the
TENORS.
Good - bye then to the land which Lies in the
BASSES.
f
p
vale be - low; Up high we'll eat our sand -
vale be - low; Up high we'll eat our sand -
wich And cool our drink with snow. Tho' of
wich And cool our drink with snow. Tho' of
f

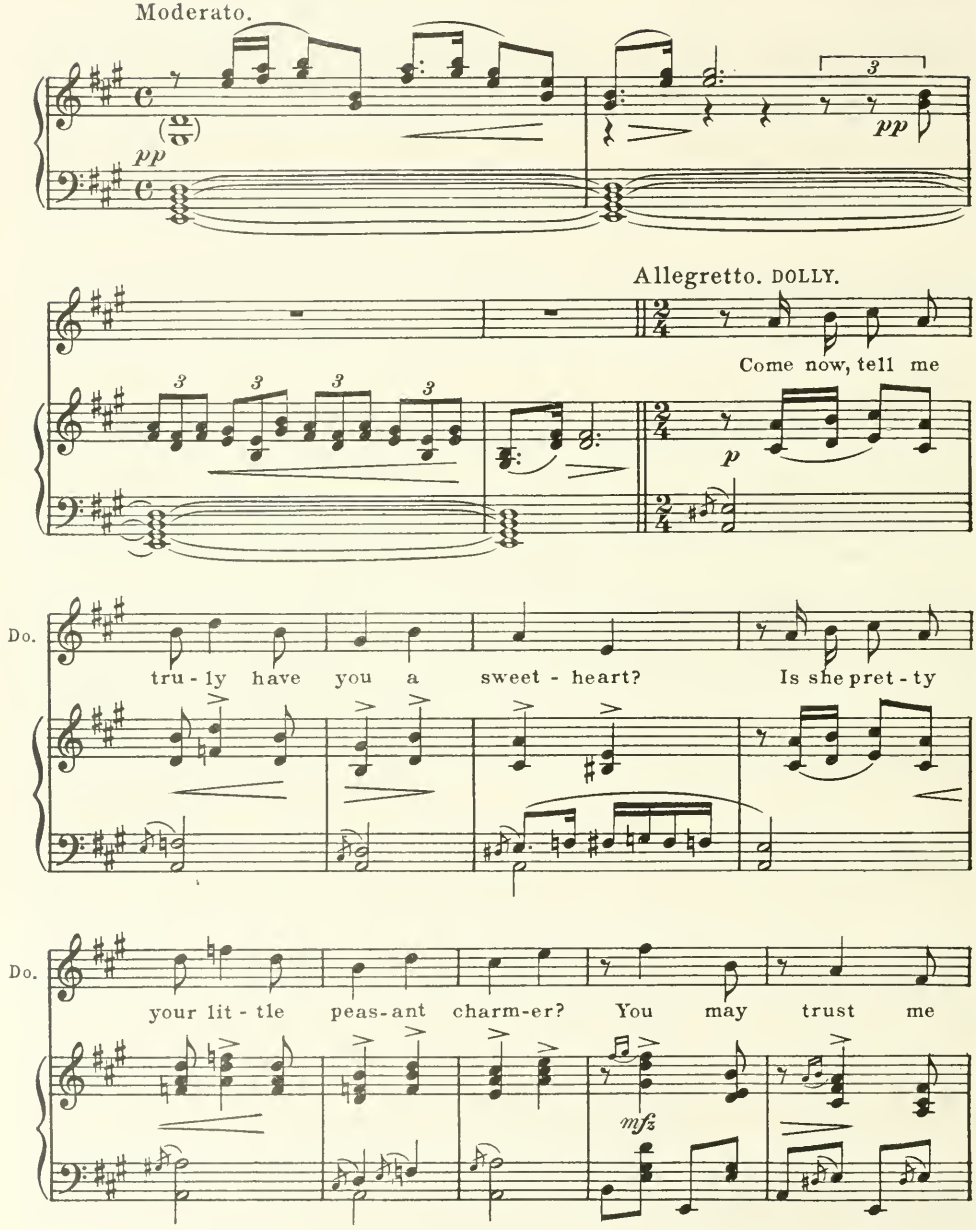

"spoons" we've plen - ty, you can bet, On knives and
"spoons" we've plen - ty, you can bet, On knives and
p
forks we're shy; No need for ta - ble
forks we're shy; No need for ta - ble
cresc.
e - ti-quette At a pic-nic in the sky.
e - ti-quette At a pic-nic in the sky.
f
sfz
sfz

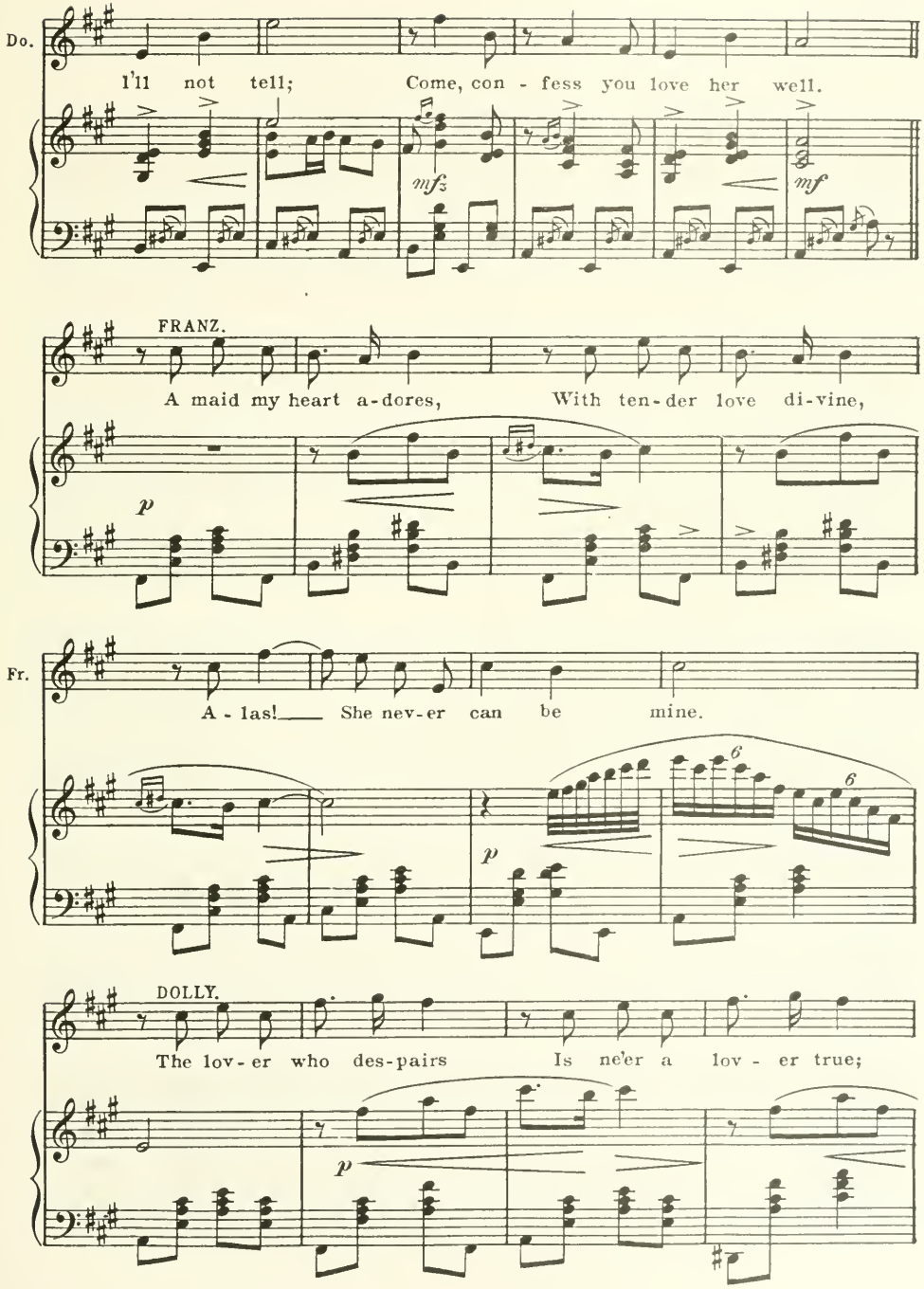
Nº 12

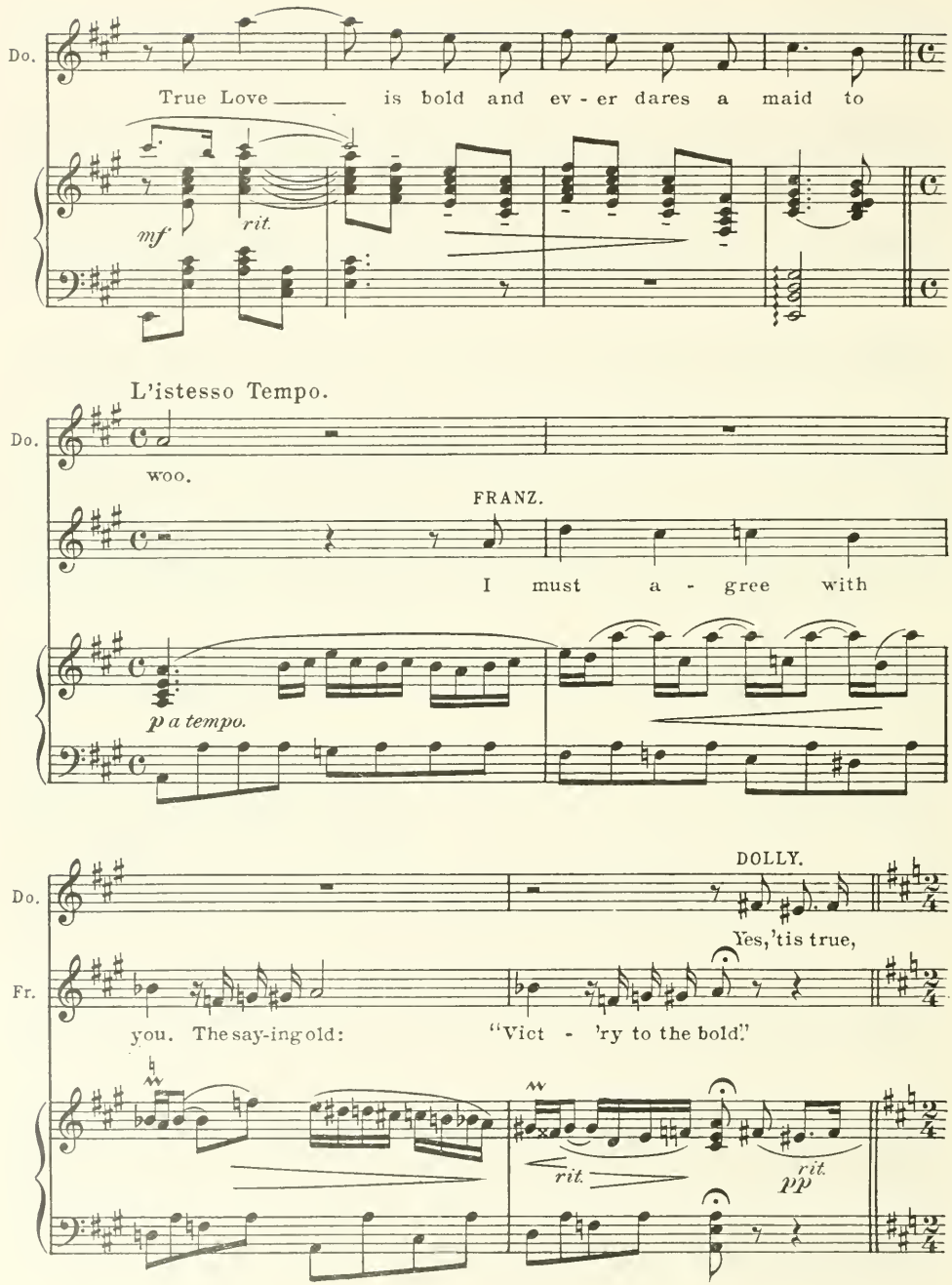
Act II (Scene II)

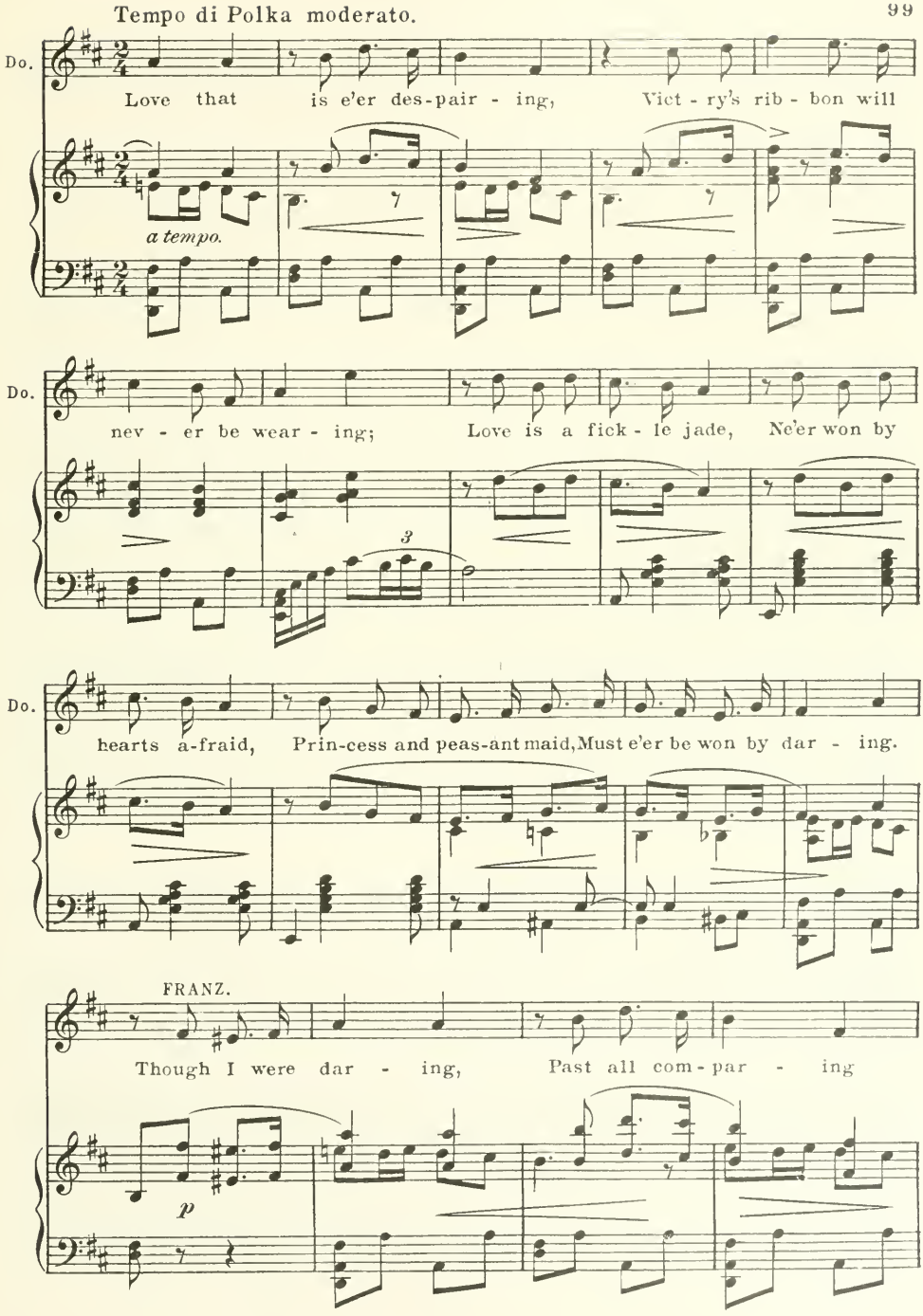
Duet

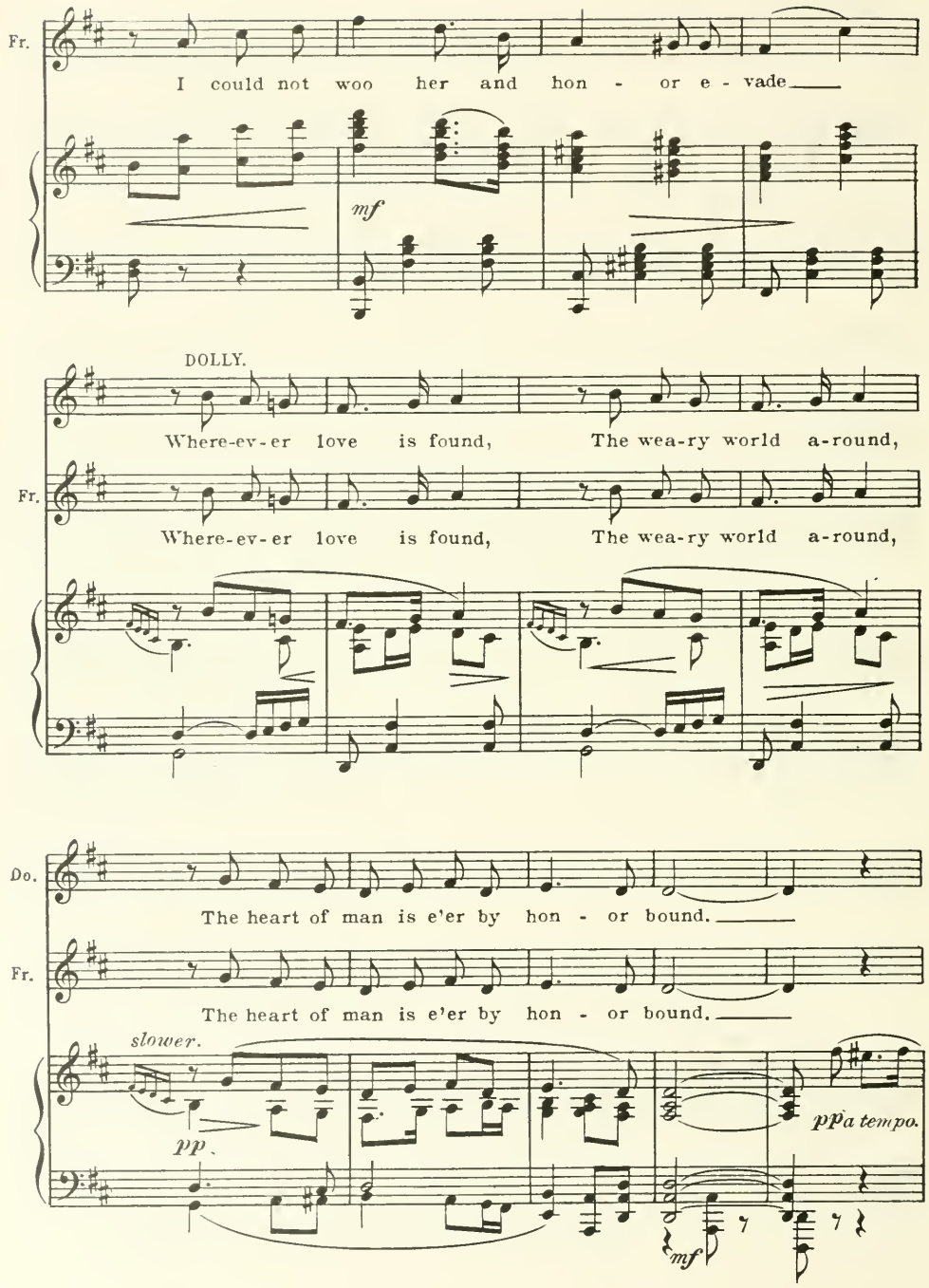
(Dolly - Franz.)

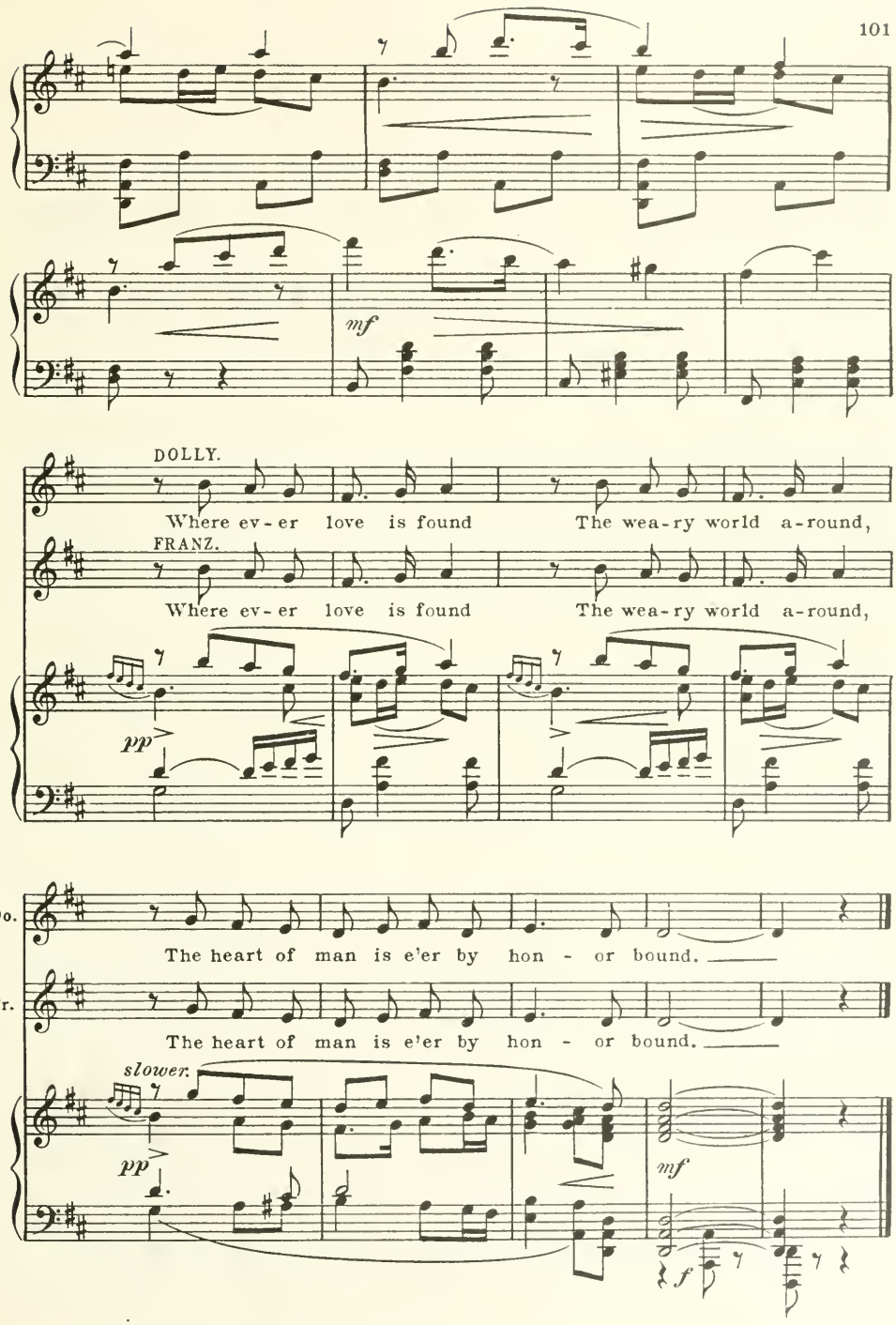



Do.
I'll not tell; Come, con - fess you love her well.
mfz
mf
FRANZ.
A maid my heart a-dores, With ten-der love di-vine,
p
Fr.
A - las! She nev-er can be mine.
6
6
p
DOLLY.
The lov-er who des-pairs Is ne'er a lov - er true;
p


Do.
True Love is bold and ev - er dares a maid to
mf
rit.
L'istesso Tempo.
Do.
woo.
FRANZ.
I must a - gree with
p a tempo.
DOLLY.
Do.
Yes, 'tis true,
Fr.
you. The say-ing old: "Vict - 'ry to the bold."
rit.
rit.
pp


Tempo di Polka moderato.
Do.
Love that is e'er des-pair - ing, Vict - ry's rib - bon will
a tempo.
Do.
nev - er be wear - ing; Love is a fick - le jade, Ne'er won by
3
Do.
hearts a-fraid, Prin-cess and peas-ant maid, Must e'er be won by dar - ing.
FRANZ.
Though I were dar - ing, Past all com-par - ing
p

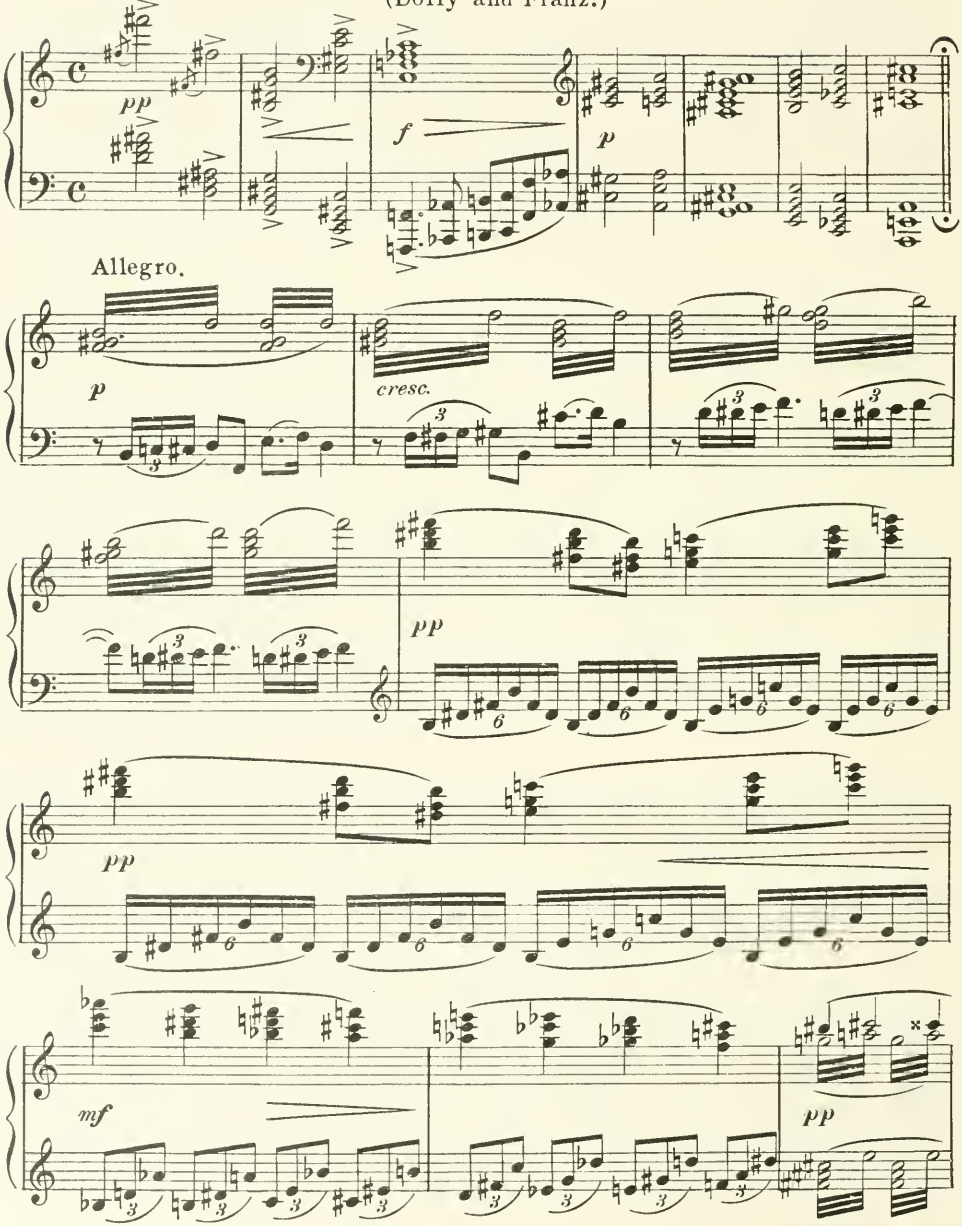

Fr.
I could not woo her and hon - or e - vade
mf
DOLLY.
Where-ev-er love is found, The wea-ry world a-round,
Fr.
Where-ev-er love is found, The wea-ry world a-round,
Do.
The heart of man is e'er by hon - or bound.
Fr.
The heart of man is e'er by hon - or bound.
slower.
pp
pp
a tempo.
mf

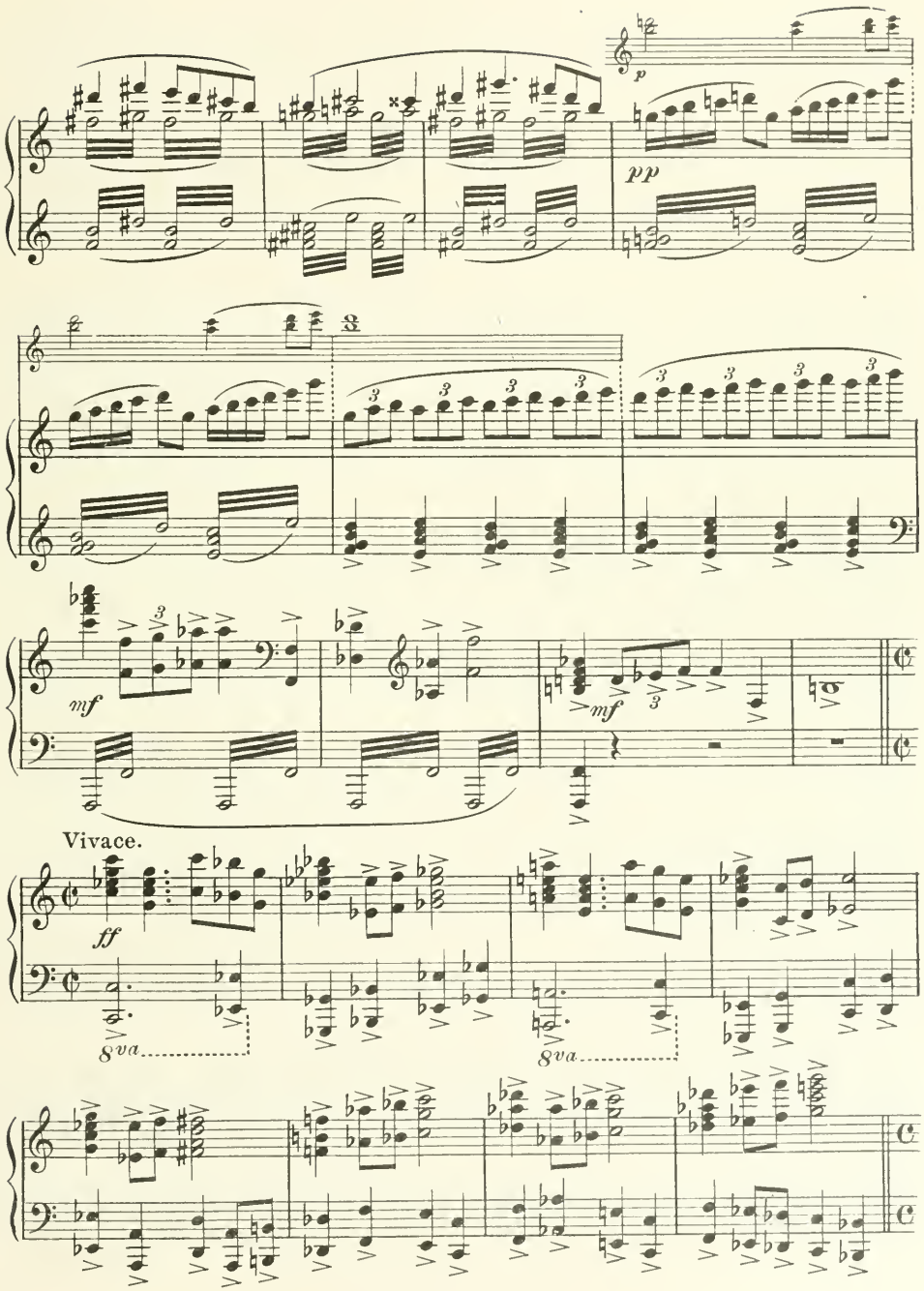

mf
DOLLY.
Where ev-er love is found The wea-ry world a-round,
FRANZ.
Where ev-er love is found The wea-ry world a-round,
pp
Do.
The heart of man is e'er by hon - or bound.
Fr.
The heart of man is e'er by hon - or bound.
slower.
pp
mf
f

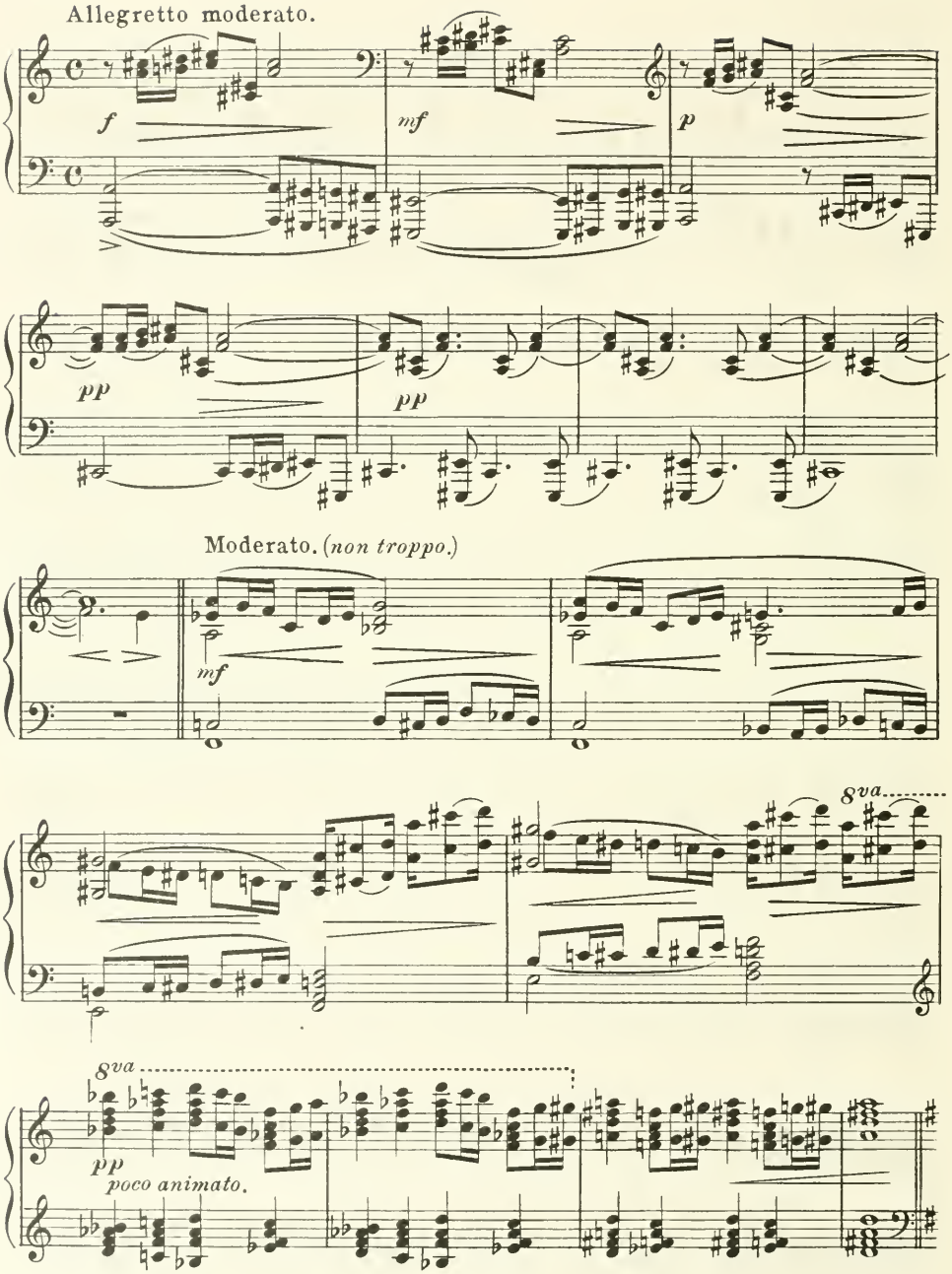
Nº 13.

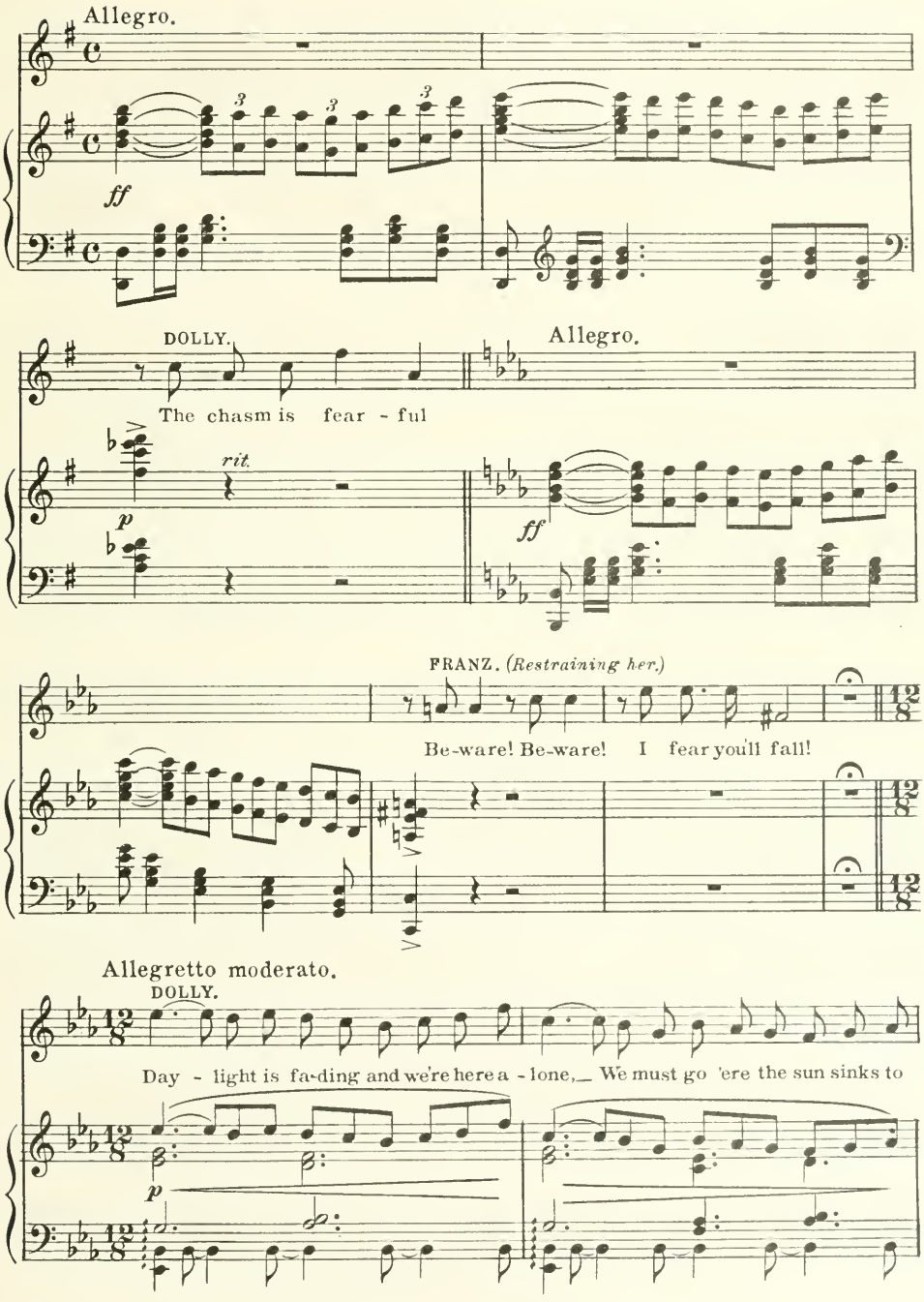
FINALE ACT II (Scene III)

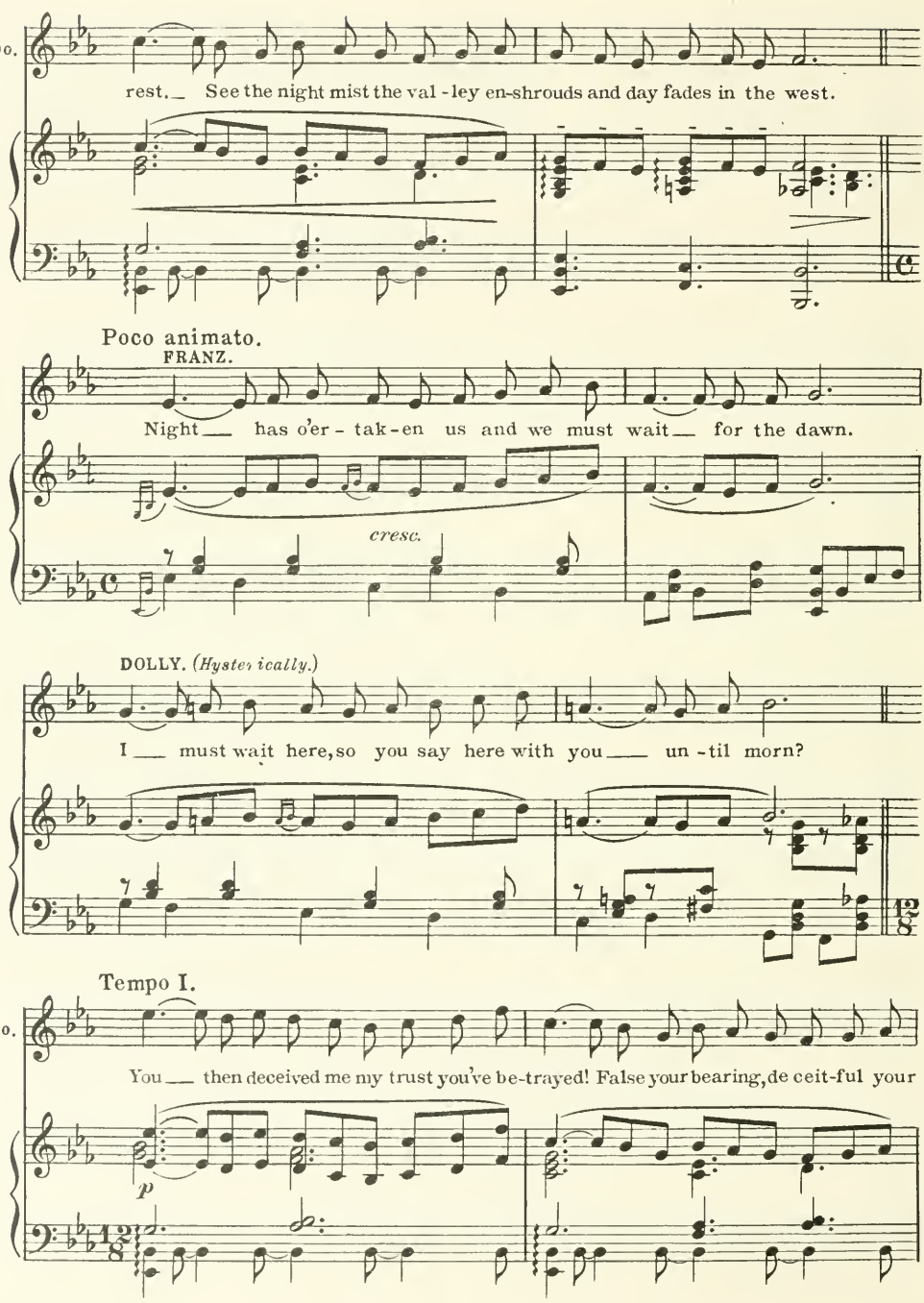
Introduction and Duet scene.
(Dolly and Franz.)

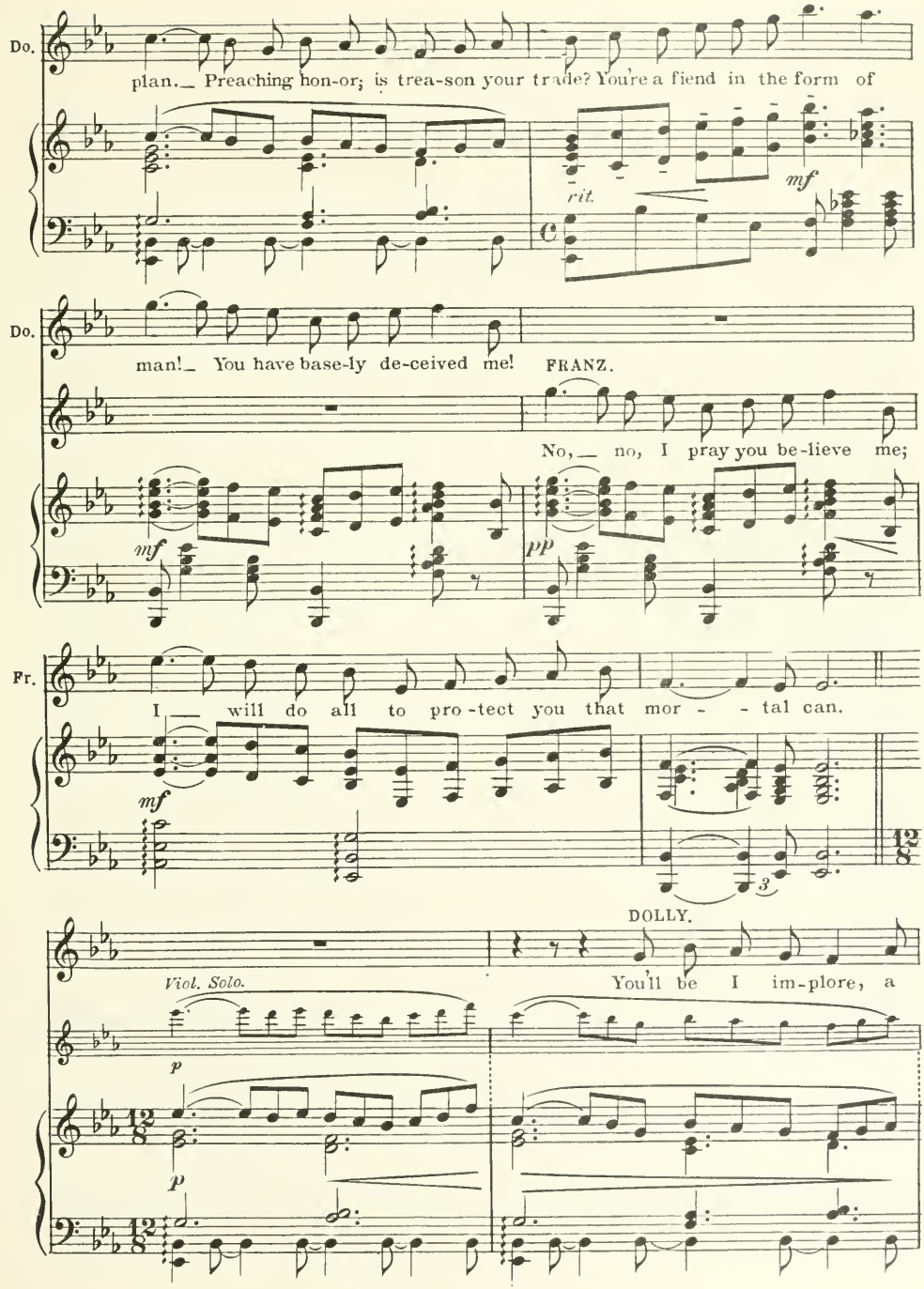


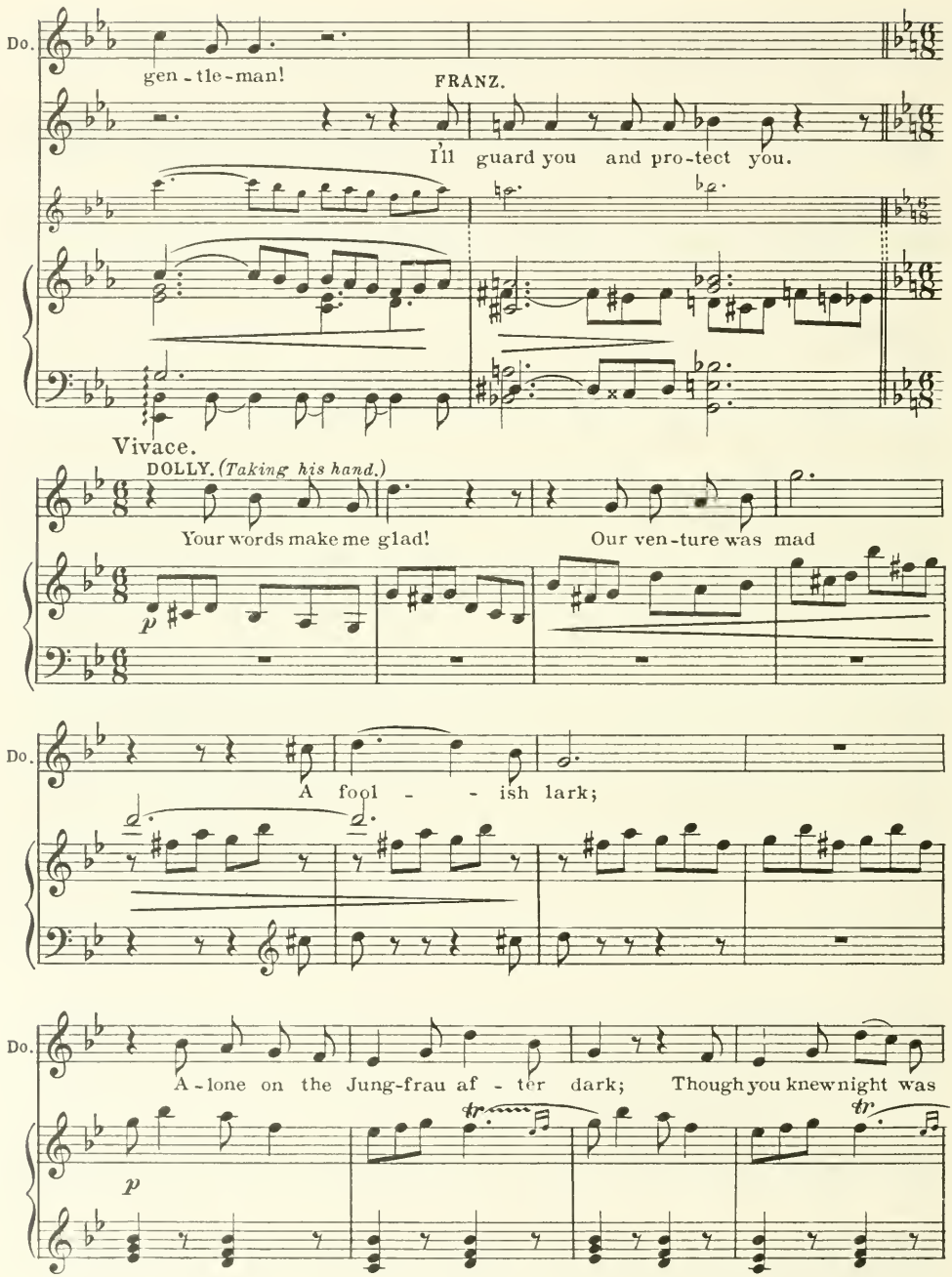

p
pp
8
mf
mf
Vivace.
ff
8va
8va

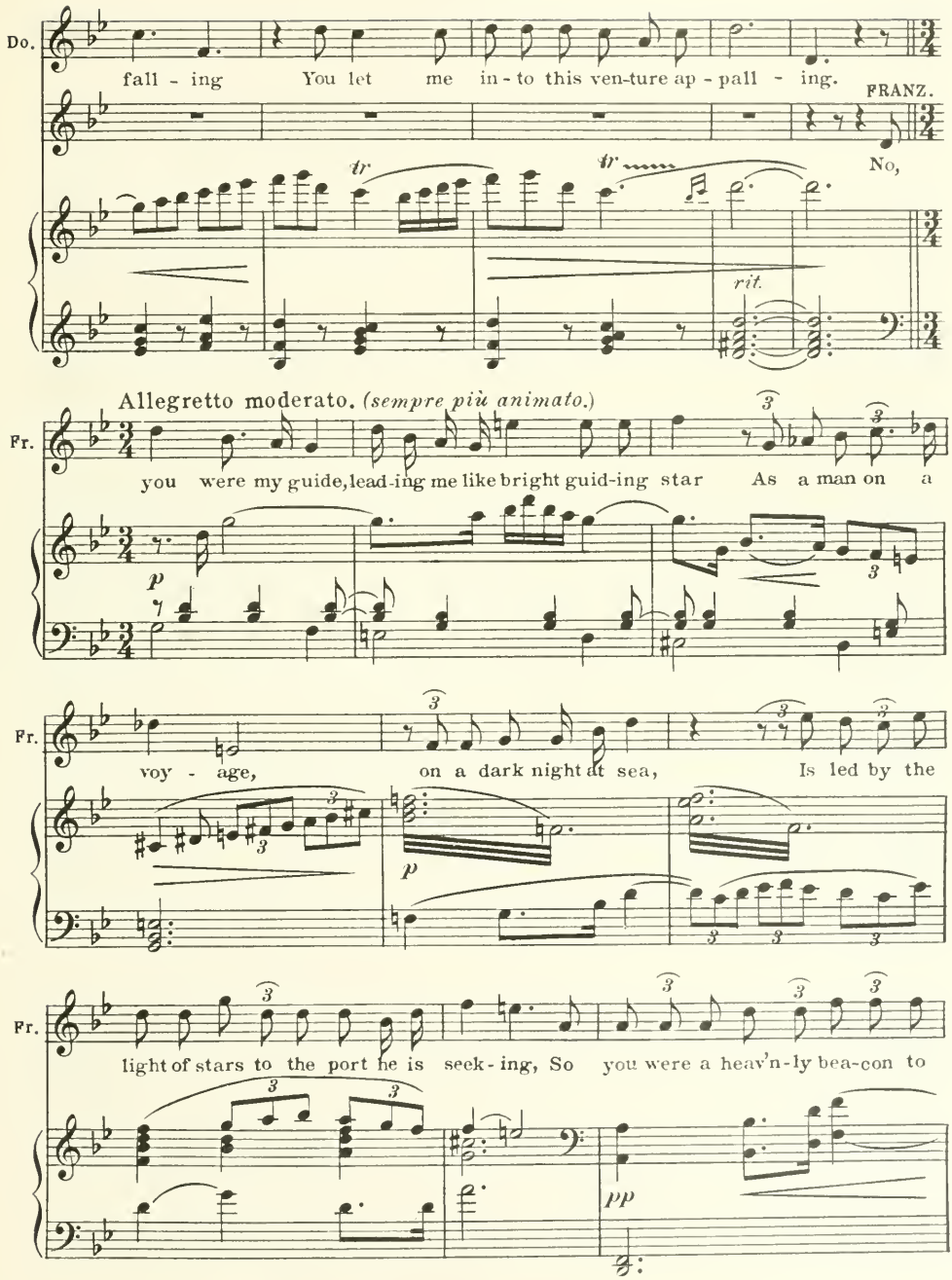

Allegretto moderato.
f
mf
p
pp
pp
Moderato. (non troppo.)
mf
8va
8va
pp
poco animato.

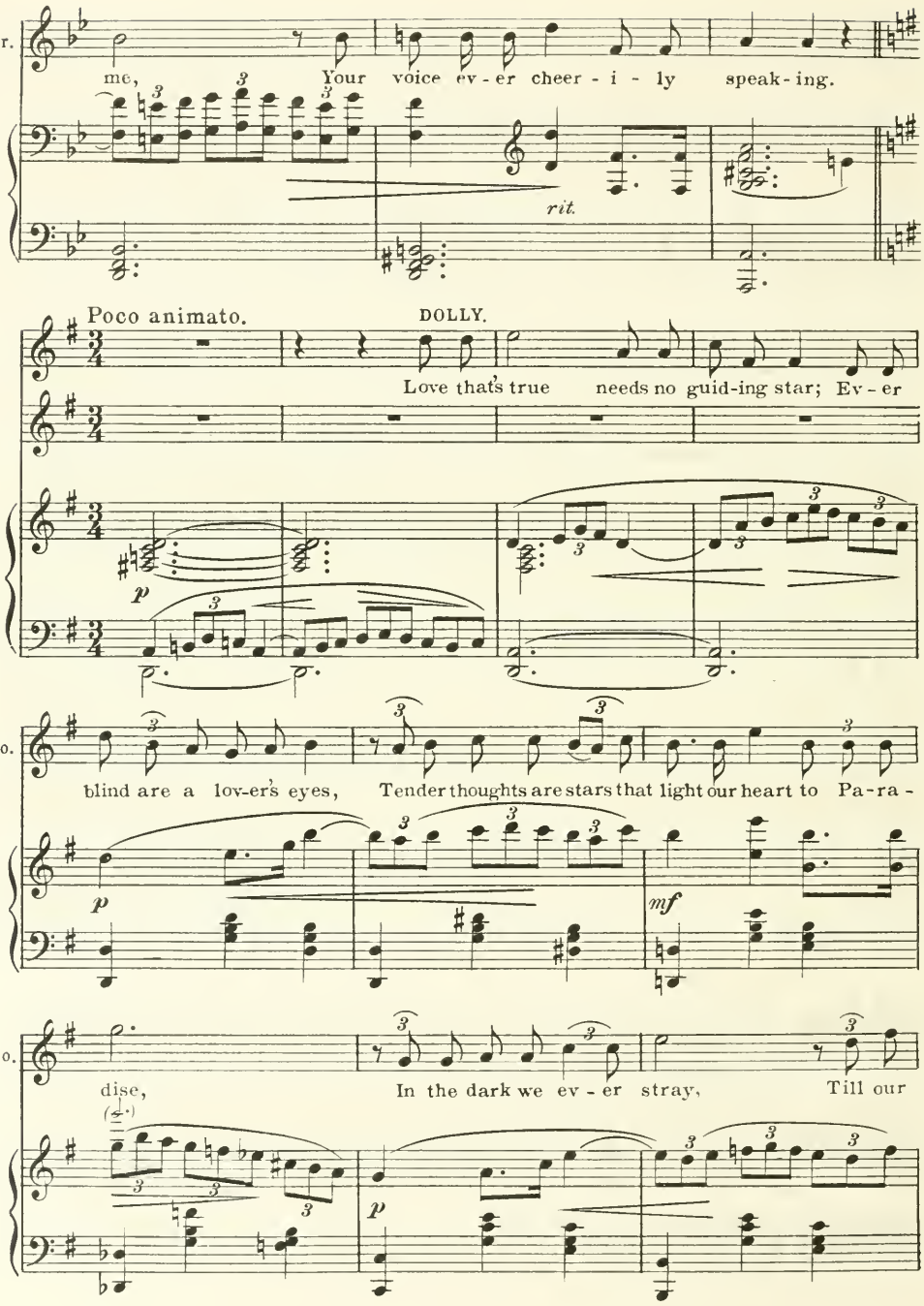

Allegro.
ff
DOLLY.
The chasm is fear - ful
rit.
p
Allegro.
ff
FRANZ. (Restraining her.)
Be-ware! Be-ware! I fear you'll fall!
Allegretto moderato.
DOLLY.
Day - light is fa-ding and we're here a - lone, We must go 'ere the sun sinks to
p

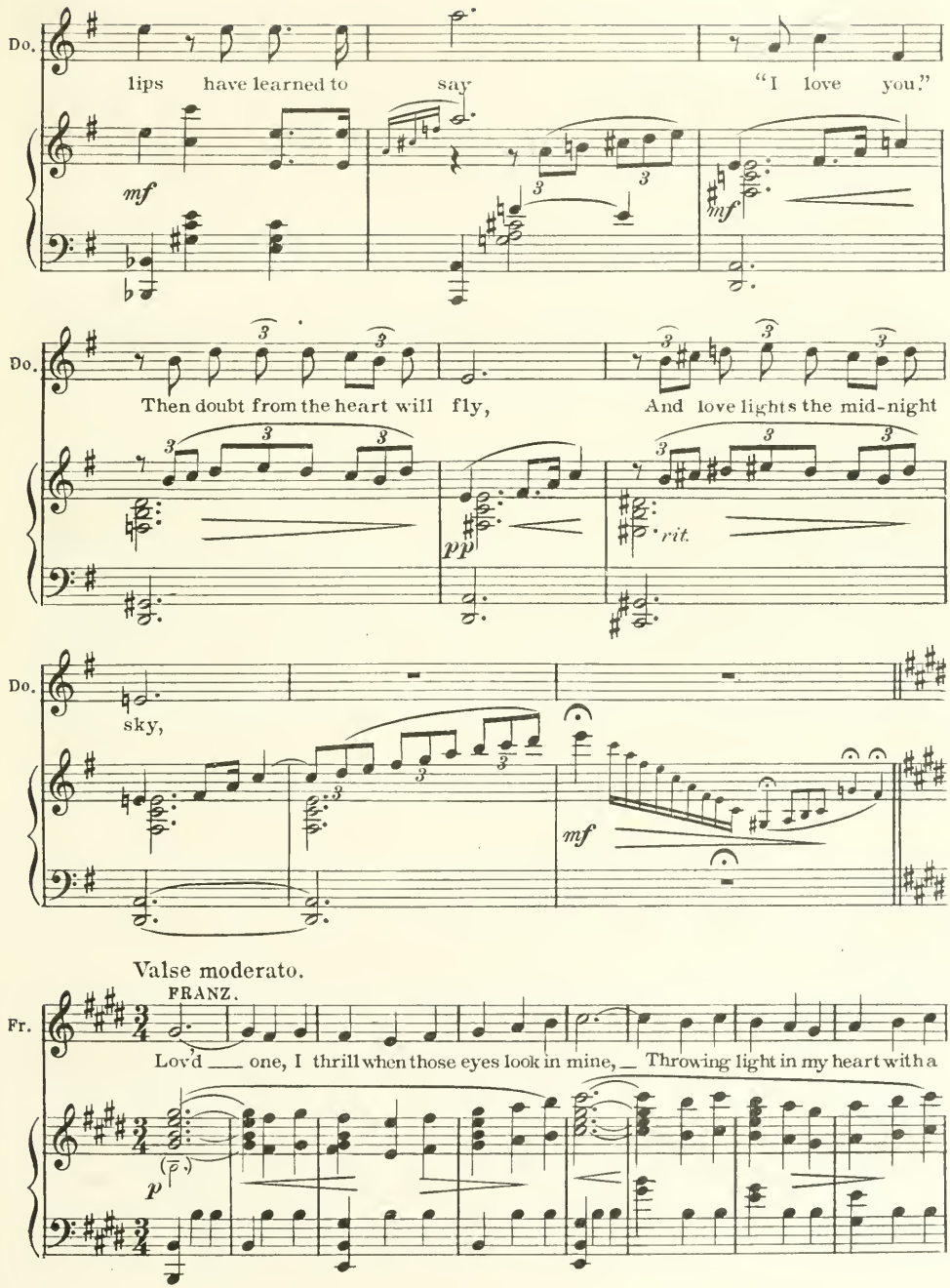

Do.
rest. See the night mist the val - ley en-shrouds and day fades in the west.
Poco animato.
FRANZ.
Night has o'er - tak - en us and we must wait for the dawn.
cresc.
DOLLY. (Hysterically.)
I must wait here, so you say here with you un - til morn?
Tempo I.
Do.
You then deceived me my trust you've be-trayed! False your bearing, de ceit-ful your
p

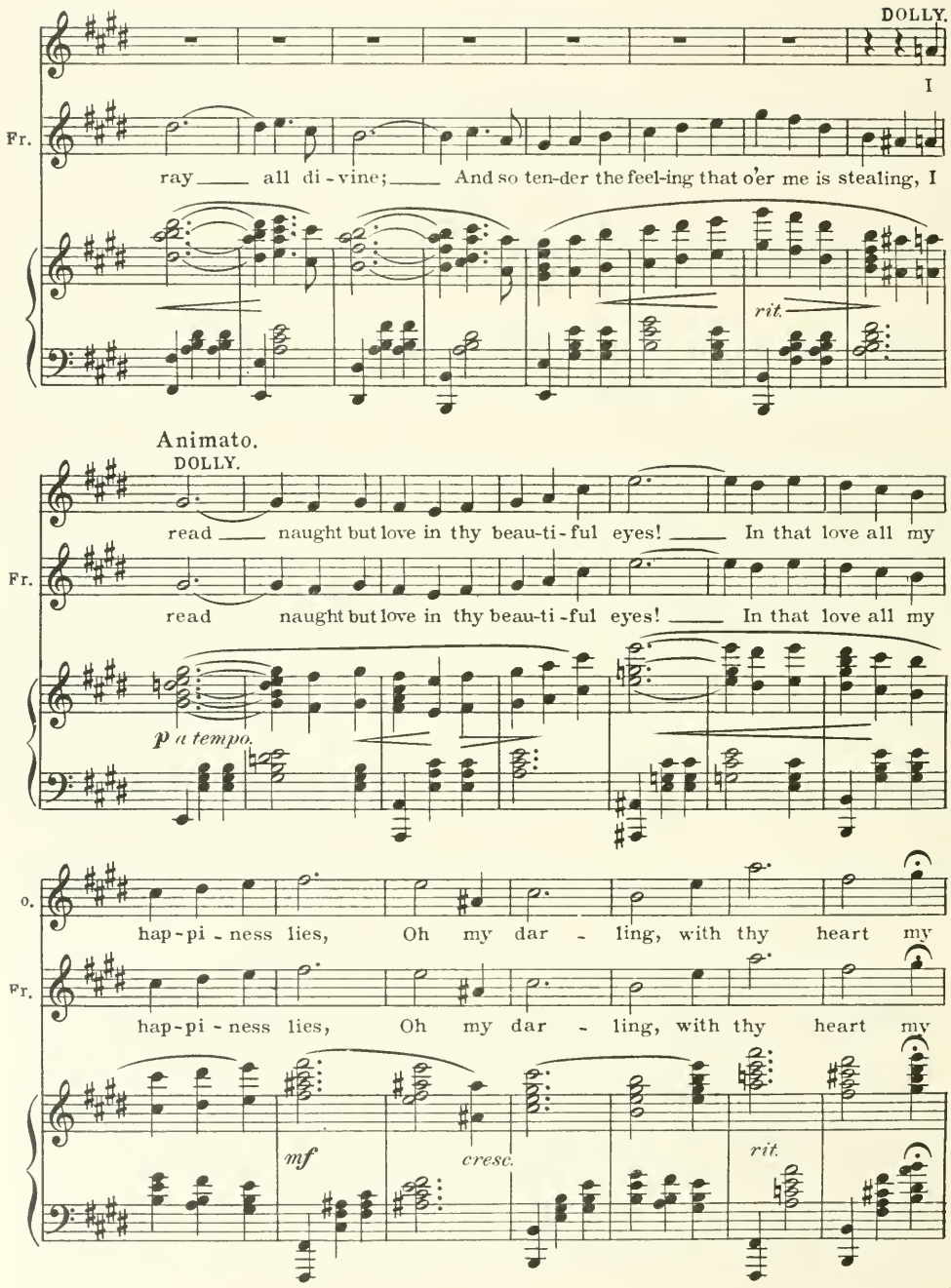

Do.
plan._ Preaching hon-or; is trea-son your trade? You're a fiend in the form of
rit.
mf
Do.
man!_ You have base-ly de-ceived me!
FRANZ.
No,_ no, I pray you be-lieve me;
mf
pp
Fr.
I_ will do all to pro-tect you that mor - - tal can.
mf
12/8
3
DOLLY.
Viol. Solo.
You'll be I im-plore, a
p
12/8
p
12/8

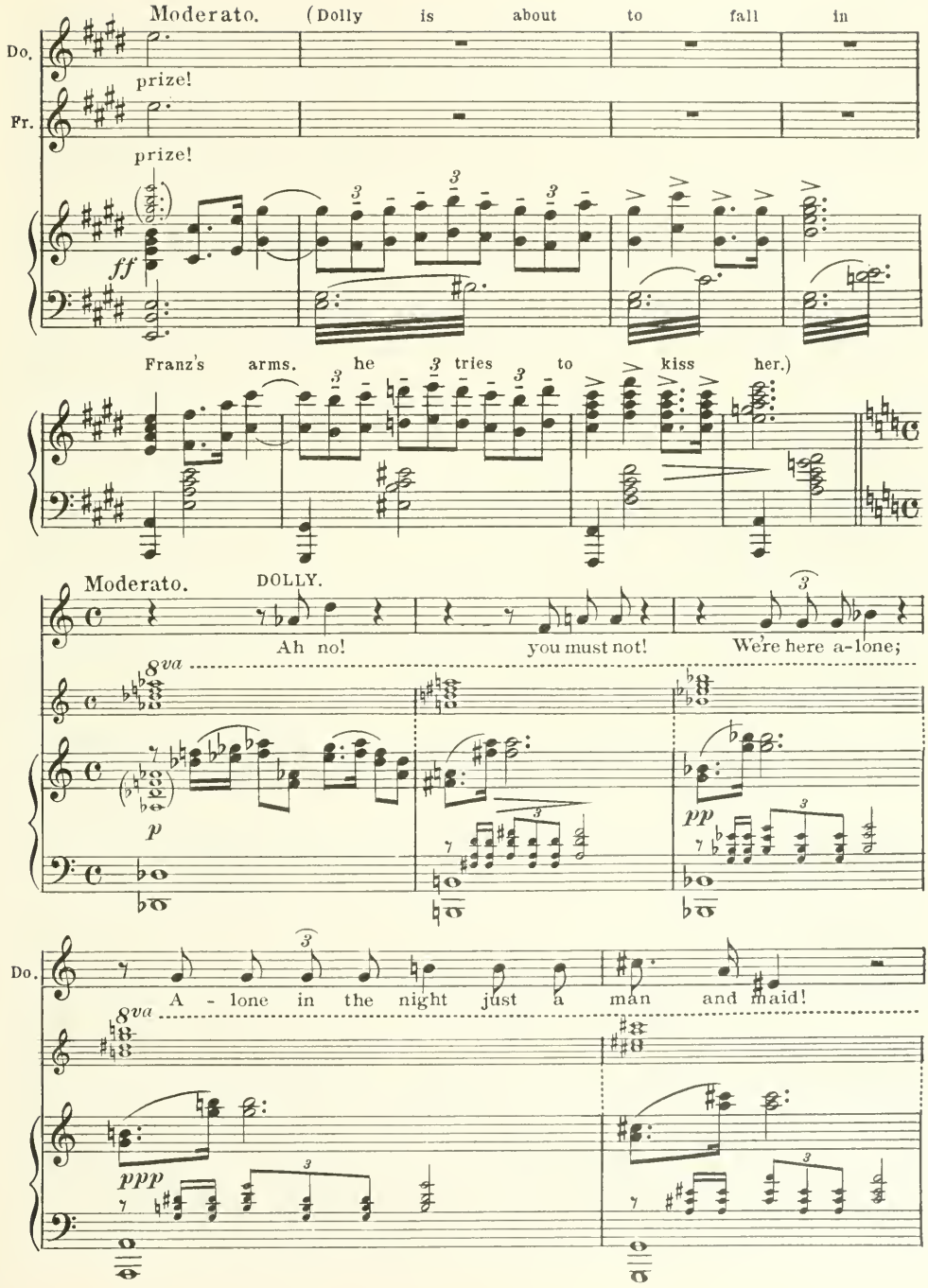

Do.
gen - tle-man!
FRANZ.
I'll guard you and pro-tect you.
Vivace.
DOLLY. (Taking his hand.)
Your words make me glad!
Our ven-ture was mad
p
Do.
A fool - - ish lark;
Do.
A - lone on the Jung-frau af - ter dark;
Though you knew night was
p
tr
tr

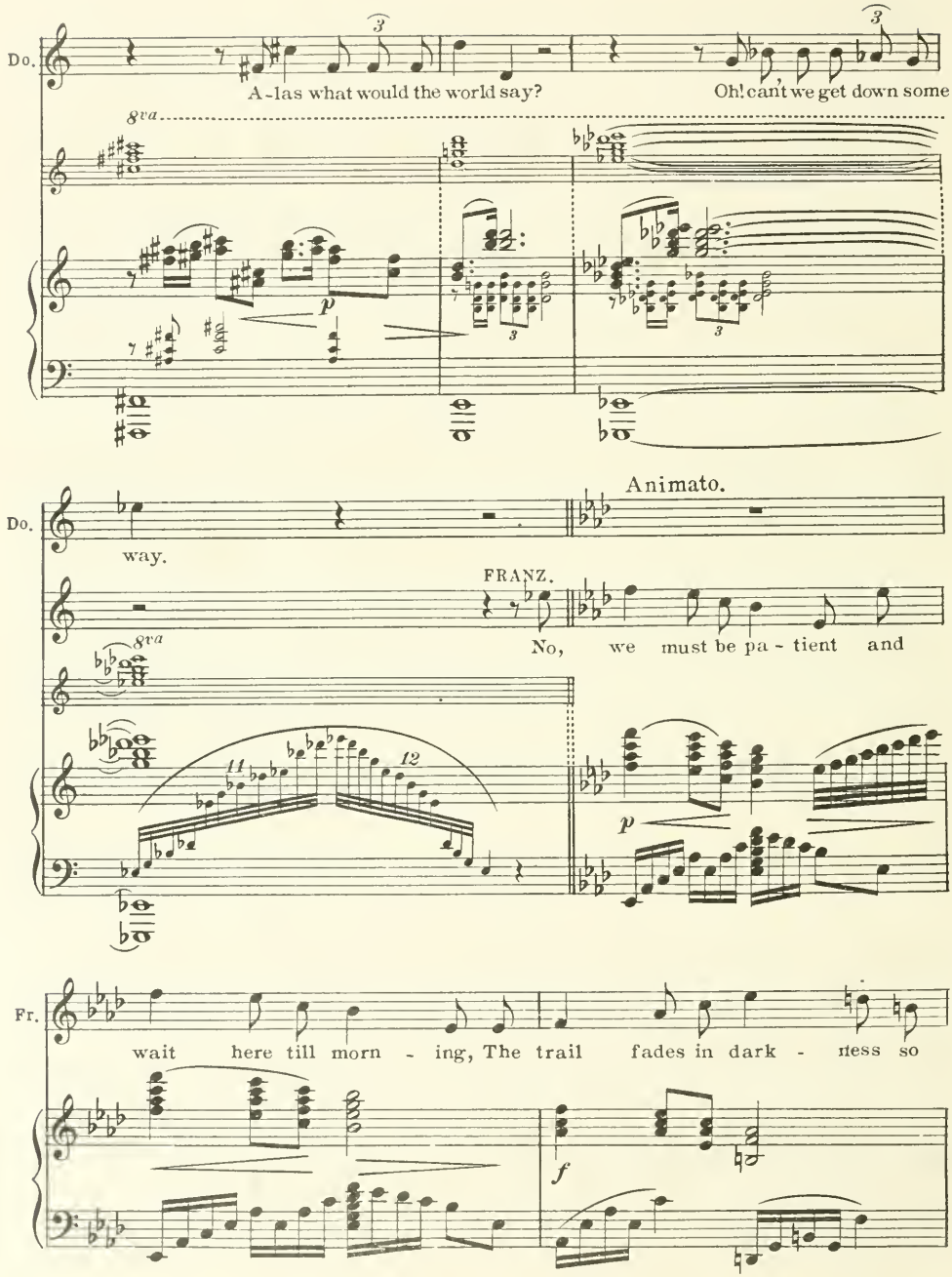

Do.
fall - ing You let me in - to this ven-ture ap - pall - ing.
FRANZ.
No,
tr
tr
rit.
Allegretto moderato. (sempre più animato.)
Fr.
you were my guide, lead-ing me like bright guid-ing star As a man on a
p
Fr.
voy - age, on a dark night at sea, Is led by the
p
Fr.
light of stars to the port he is seek - ing, So you were a heav'n-ly bea-con to
pp

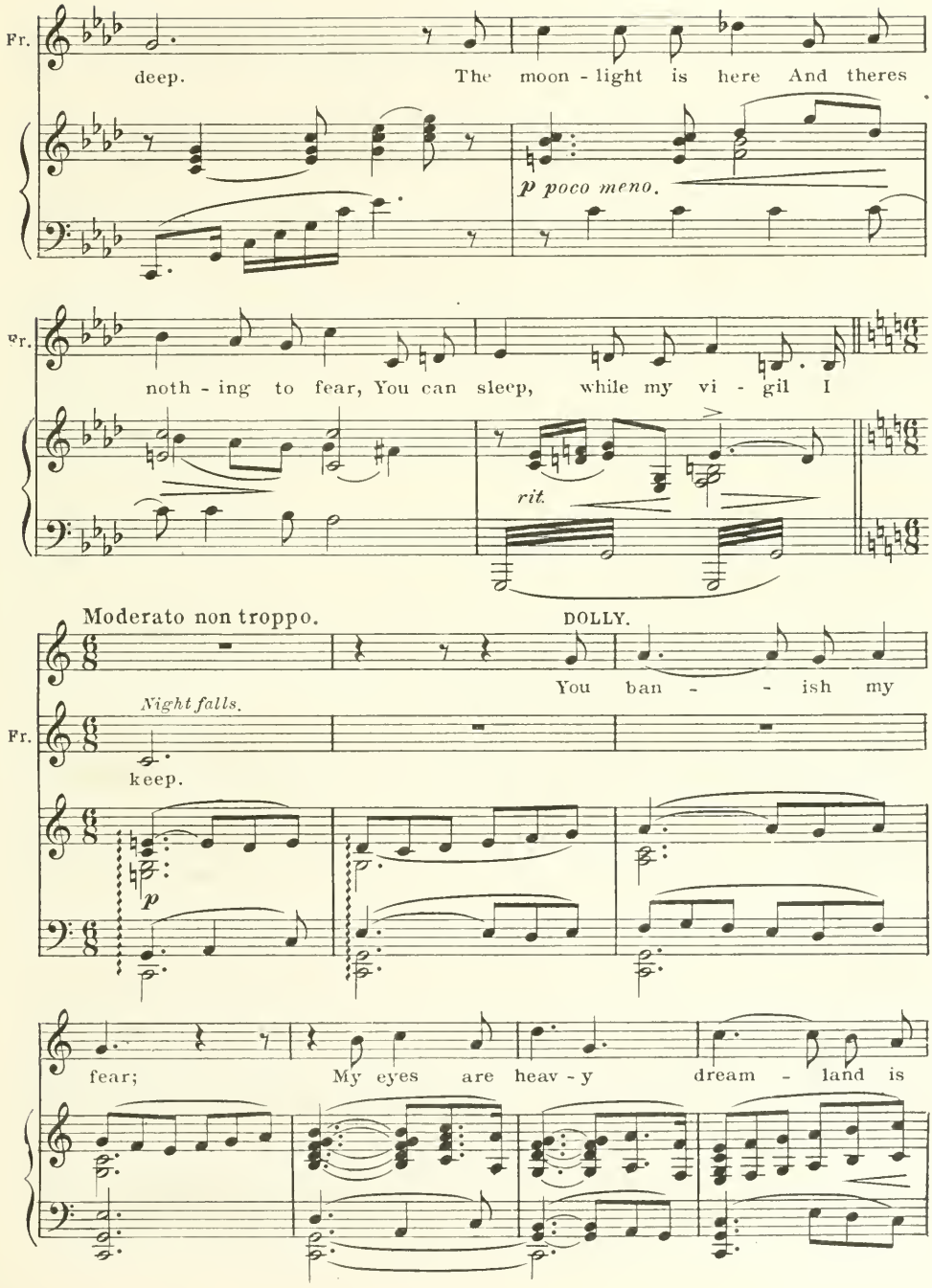

Fr.
me, Your voice ev - er cheer - i - ly speak - ing.
rit.
Poco animato.
DOLLY.
Love that's true needs no guid-ing star; Ev - er
p
Do.
blind are a lov-er's eyes, Tender thoughts are stars that light our heart to Pa-ra -
p
mf
Do.
dise, In the dark we ev - er stray, Till our
p

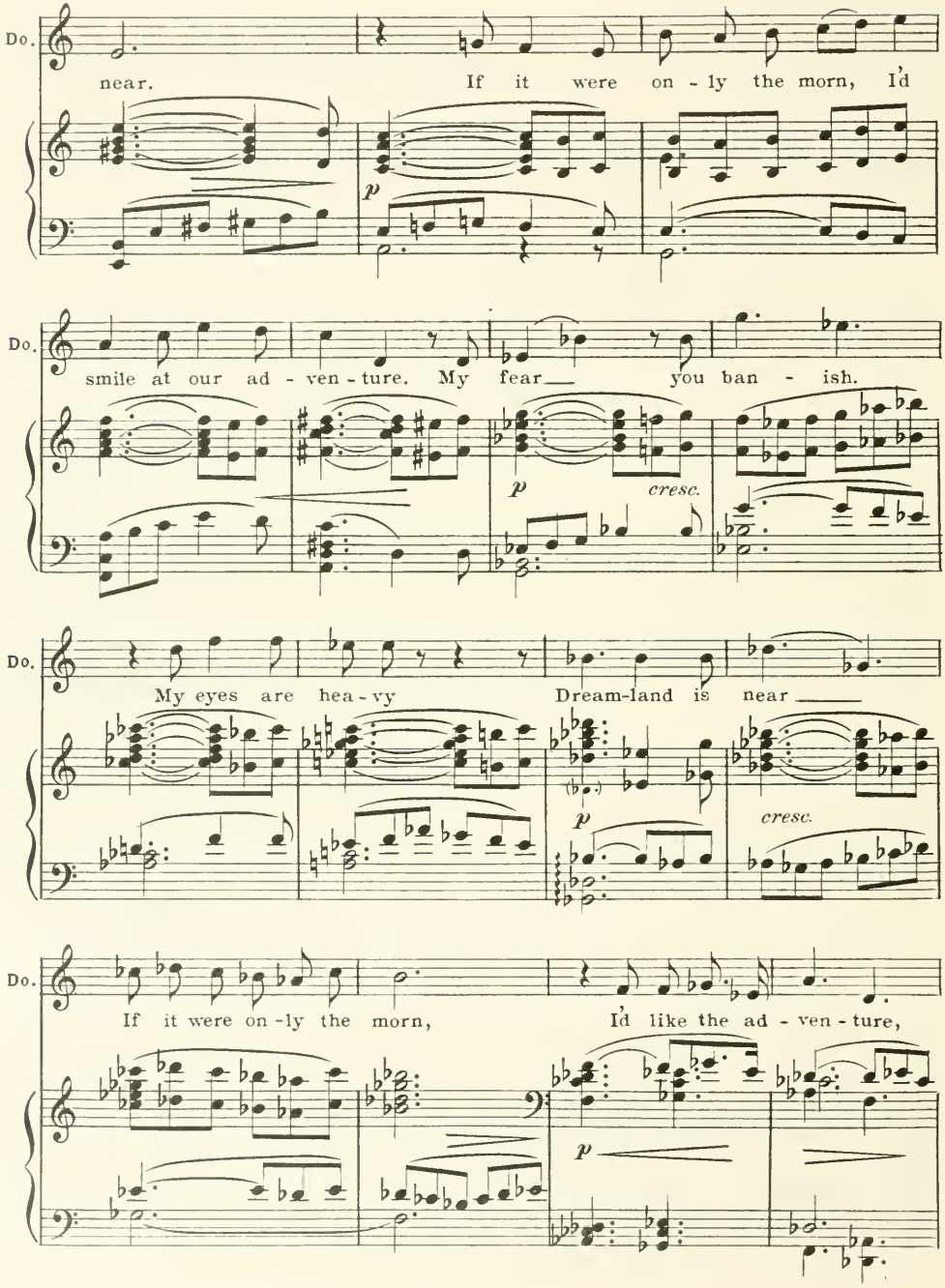

Do.
lips have learned to say "I love you."
mf
mf
Do.
Then doubt from the heart will fly, And love lights the mid-night
pp
rit.
Do.
sky,
mf
Valse moderato.
FRANZ.
Fr.
Lov'd one, I thrill when those eyes look in mine, Throwing light in my heart with a
p

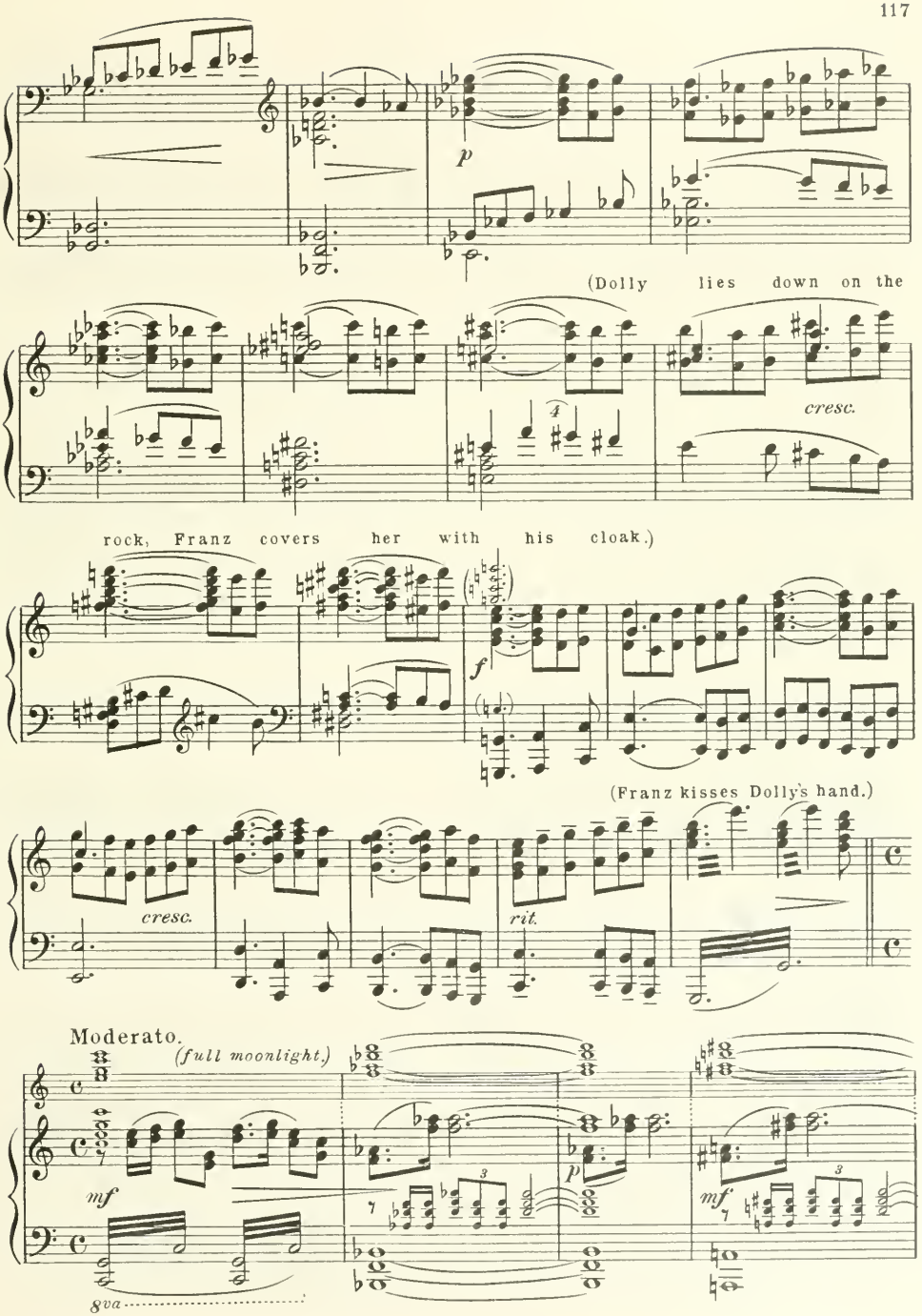

DOLLY.
I
Fr.
ray all di - vine; And so ten-der the feel-ing that o'er me is stealing, I
rit.
Animato.
DOLLY.
read naught but love in thy beau-ti-ful eyes! In that love all my
Fr.
read naught but love in thy beau-ti-ful eyes! In that love all my
p a tempo.
o.
hap-pi - ness lies, Oh my dar - ling, with thy heart my
Fr.
hap-pi - ness lies, Oh my dar - ling, with thy heart my
mf
cresc.
rit.

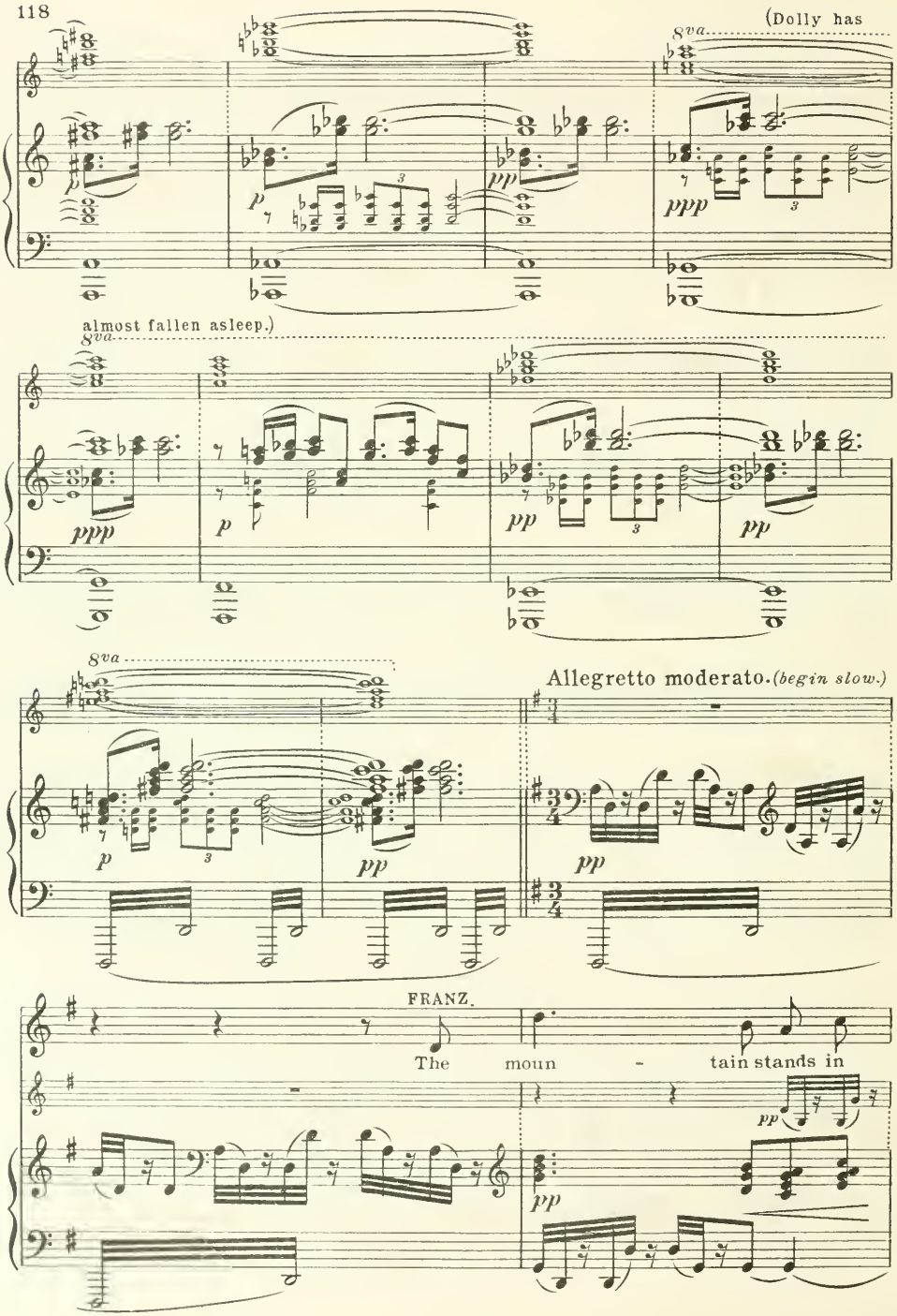

Moderato.
(Dolly is about to fall in
Do.
prize!
Fr.
prize!
ff
Franz's arms. he tries to kiss her.)
Moderato.
DOLLY.
Ah no! you must not! We're here a-lone;
8va
p
pp
Do.
A - lone in the night just a man and maid!
8va
ppp

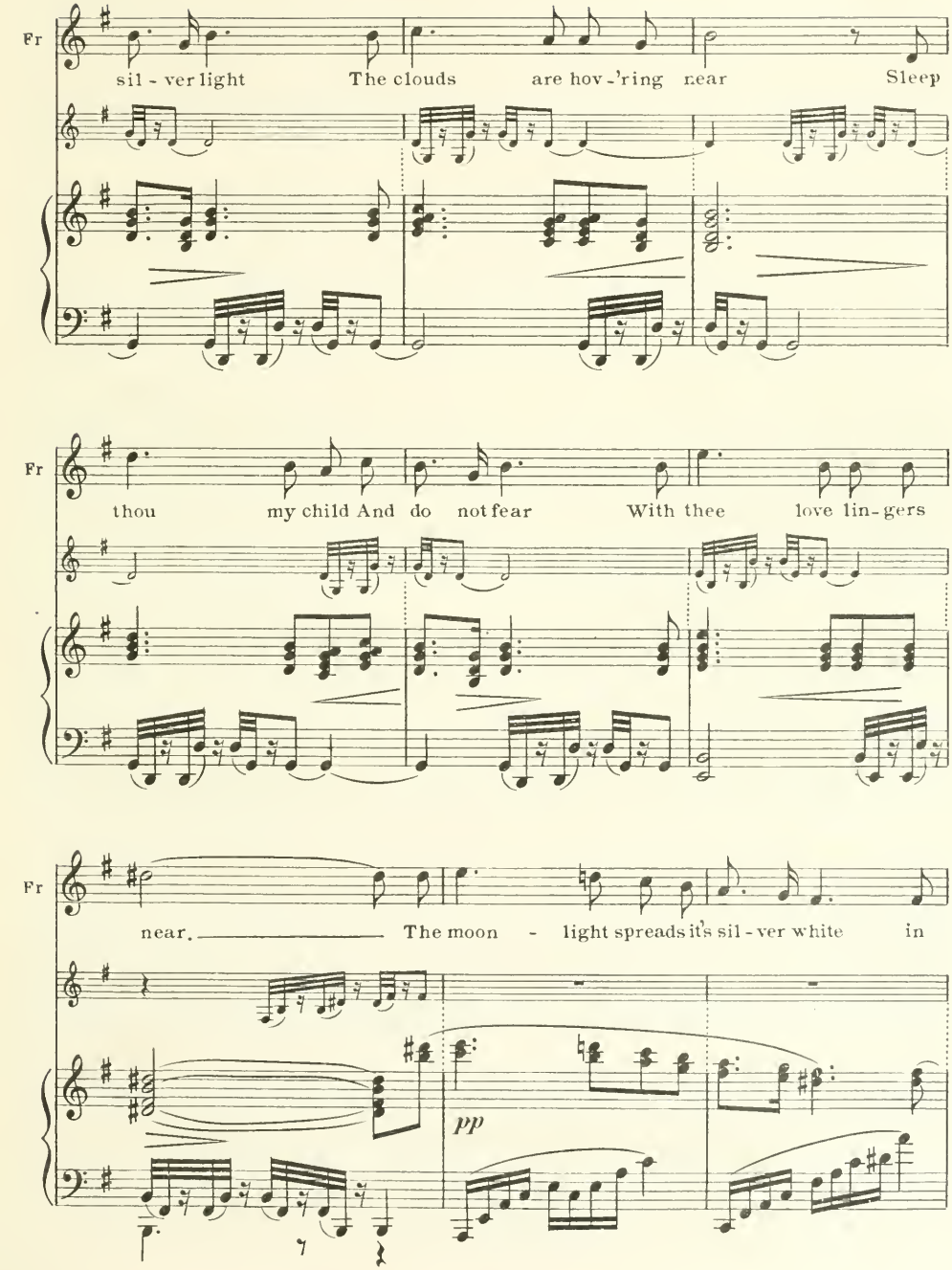

Do.
A-las what would the world say?
Oh! can't we get down some
8va
p
Animato.
Do.
way.
FRANZ.
No, we must be pa - tient and
8va
11
12
p
Fr.
wait here till morn - ing, The trail fades in dark - ness so
f

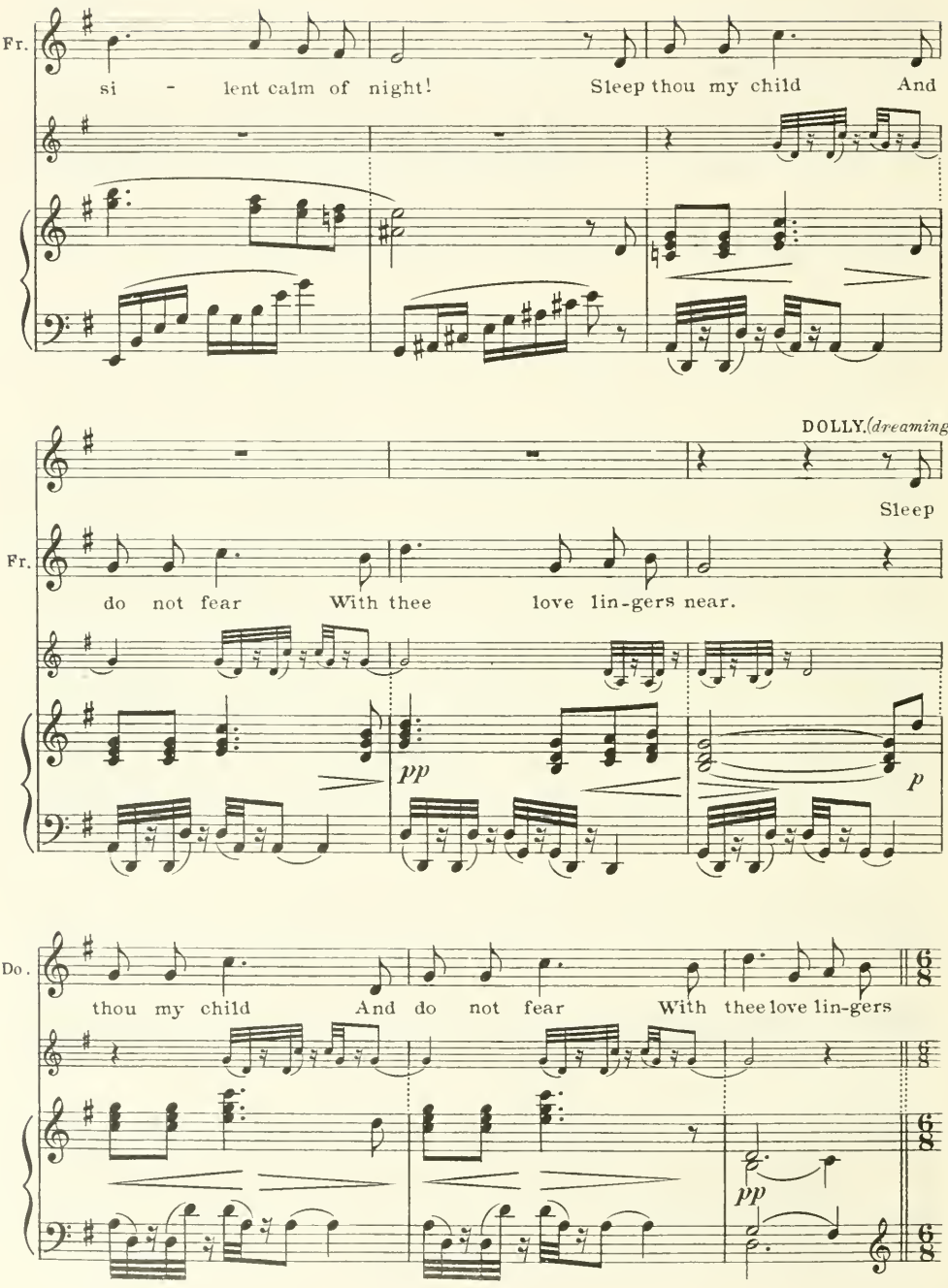

Fr.
deep.
The moon - light is here And theres
p poco meno.
Fr.
noth - ing to fear, You can sleep, while my vi - gil I
rit.
Moderato non troppo.
DOLLY.
You ban - - ish my
Night falls.
Fr.
keep.
p
fear;
My eyes are heav - y
dream - land is

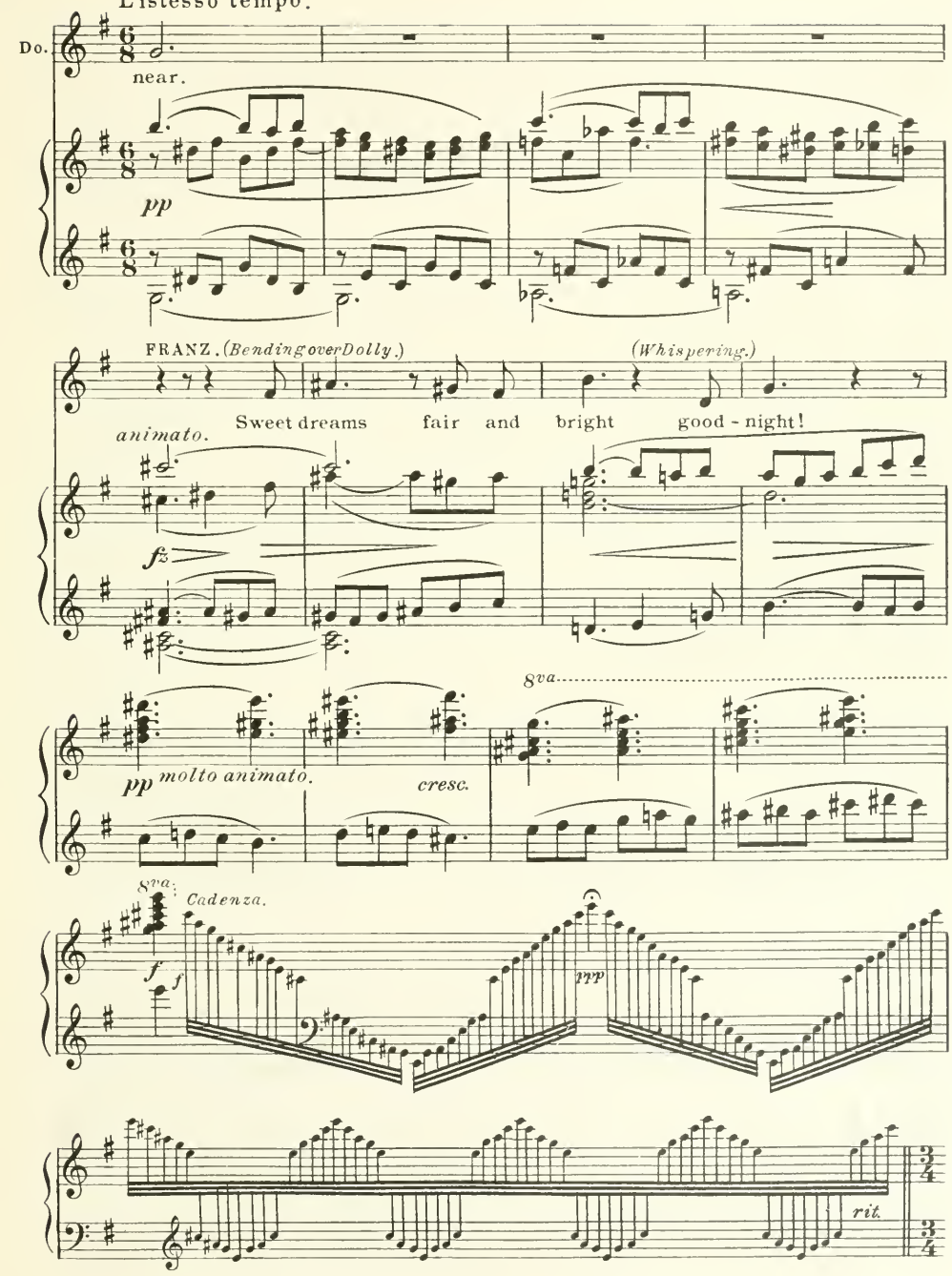

Do.
near.
If it were on - ly the morn, I'd
p
Do.
smile at our ad - ven - ture. My fear you ban - ish.
p
cresc.
Do.
My eyes are hea - vy
Dream-land is near
p
cresc.
Do.
If it were on - ly the morn,
I'd like the ad - ven - ture,
p

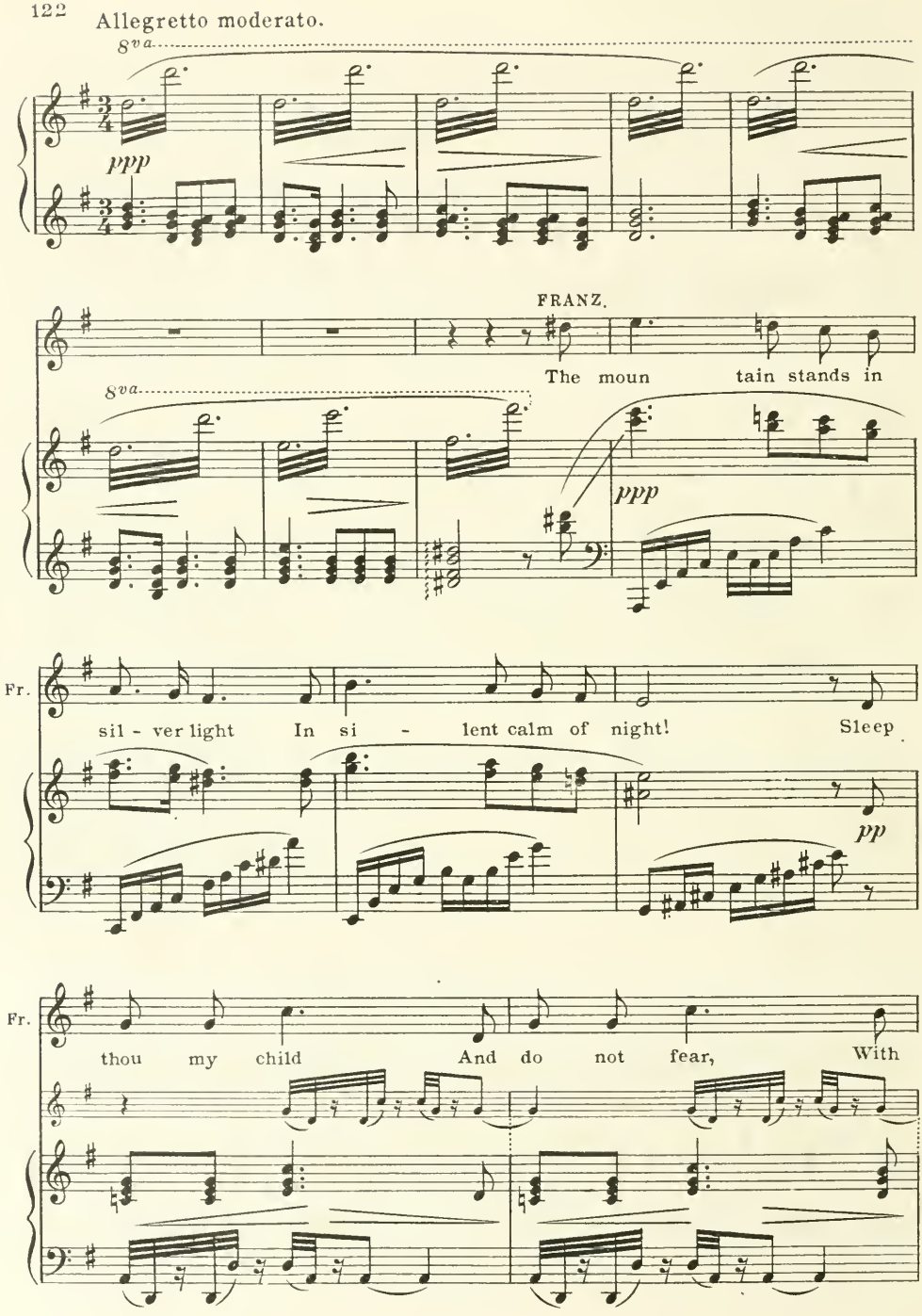

p
(Dolly lies down on the
cresc.
rock, Franz covers her with his cloak.)
f
(Franz kisses Dolly's hand.)
cresc.
rit.
Moderato.
(full moonlight.)
mf
p
mf
8va

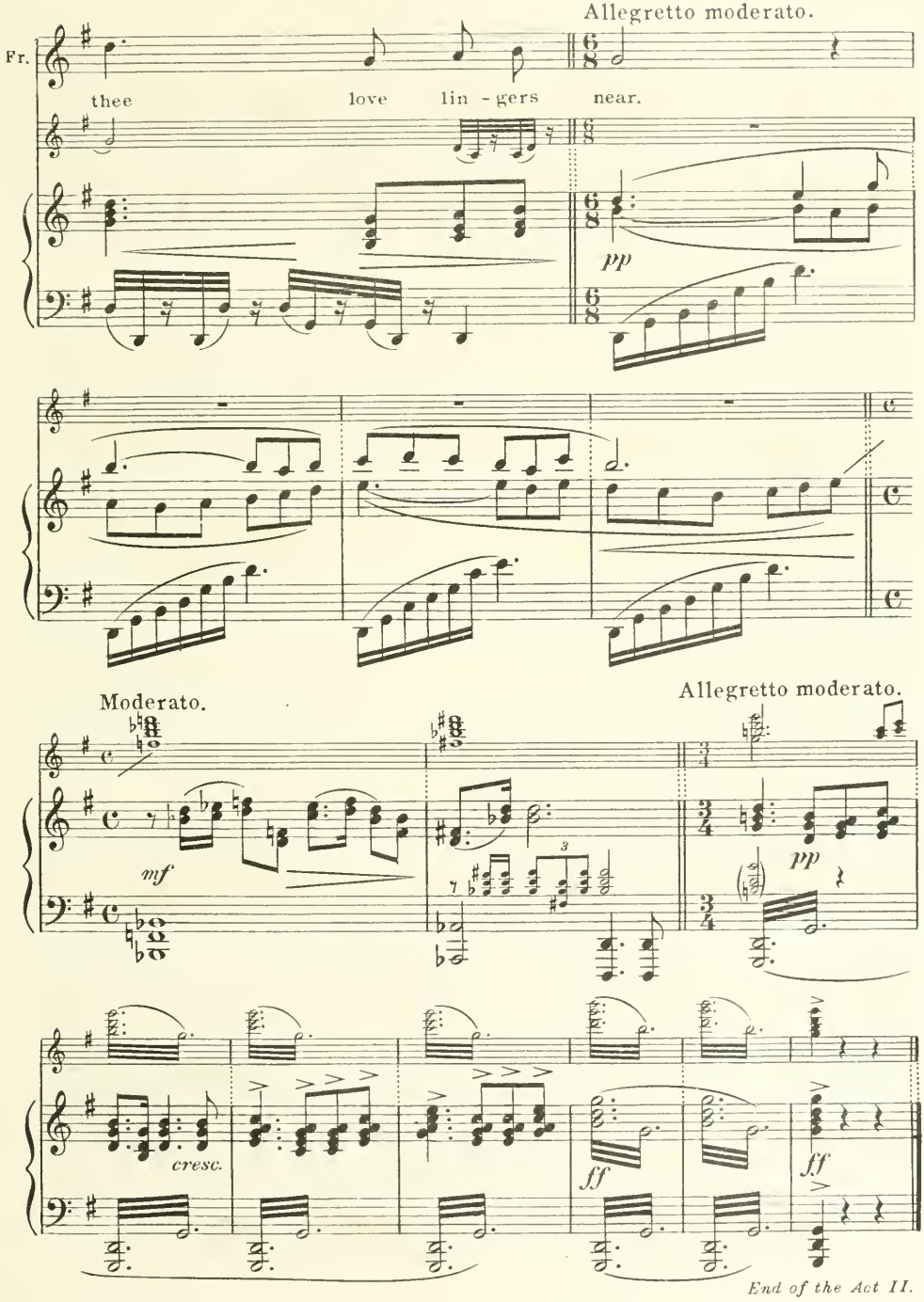

(Dolly has
8va
almost fallen asleep.)
Allegretto moderato. (begin slow.)
FRANZ.
The moun - tain stands in


Fr
sil - ver light The clouds are hov - 'ring near Sleep
Fr
thou my child And do not fear With thee love lin - gers
Fr
near. The moon - light spreads it's sil - ver white in
pp


Fr.
si - lent calm of night!
Sleep thou my child And
DOLLY.(dreaming.)
Sleep
Fr.
do not fear With thee love lin-gers near.
pp
p
Do.
thou my child And do not fear With thee love lin-gers
pp


L'istesso tempo.
Do.
near.
pp
FRANZ. (Bending over Dolly.)
(Whispering.)
Sweet dreams fair and bright good - night!
animato.
fz
8va
pp molto animato.
cresc.
8va
Cadenza.
f
ppp
rit.

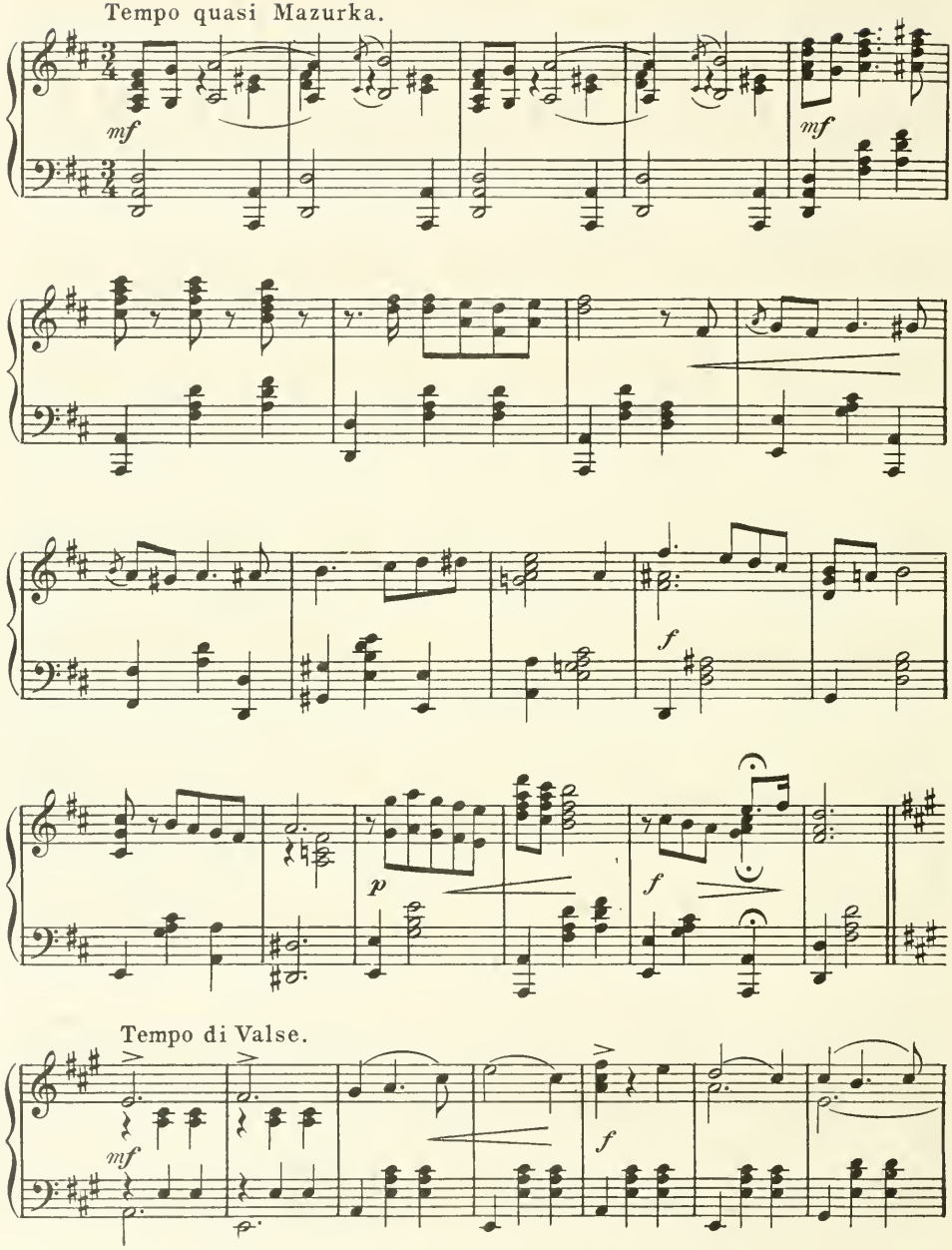

Allegretto moderato.
8va
ppp
FRANZ.
The moun tain stands in
8va
ppp
Fr.
sil - ver light In si - lent calm of night! Sleep
pp
Fr.
thou my child And do not fear, With

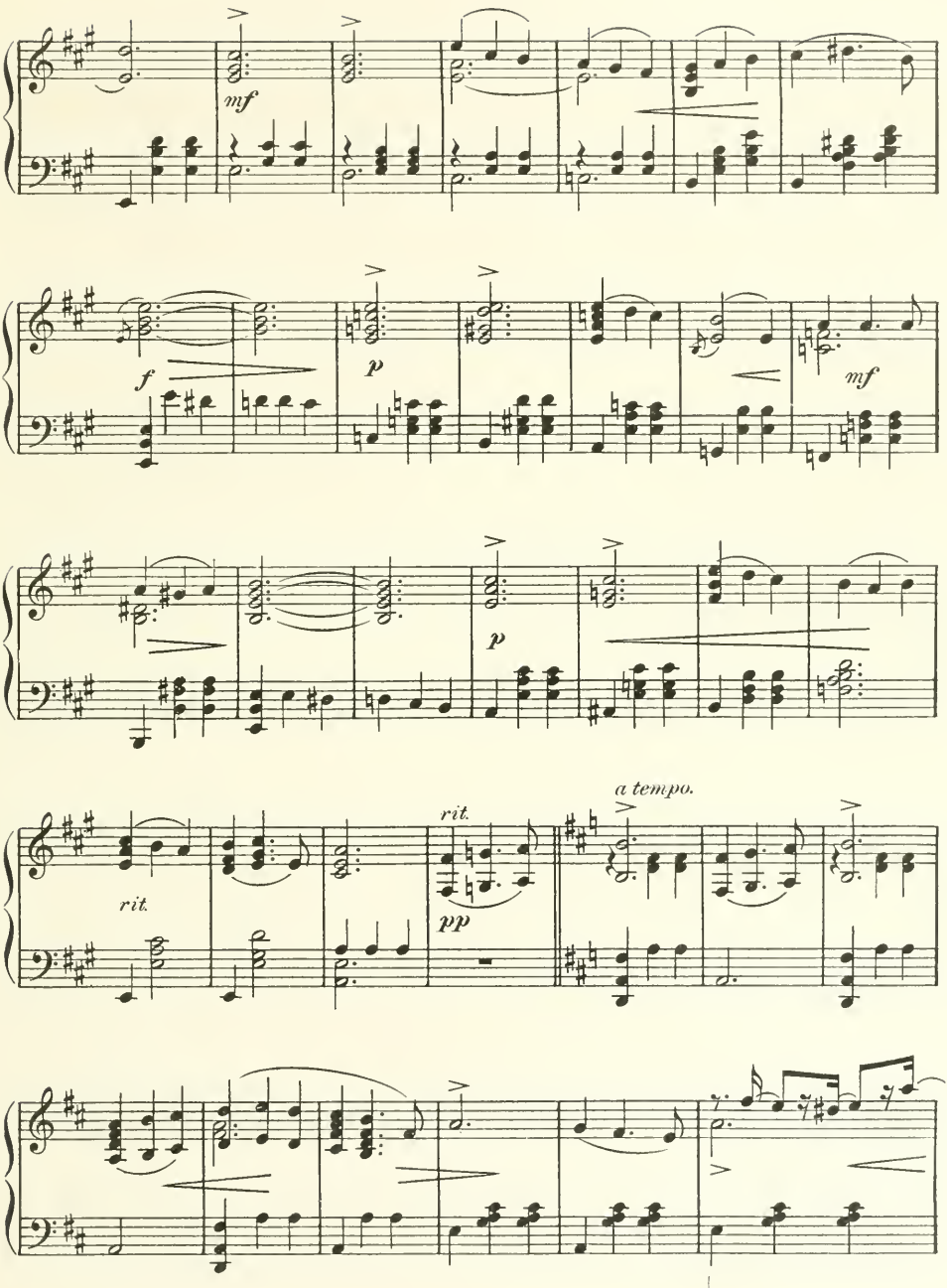


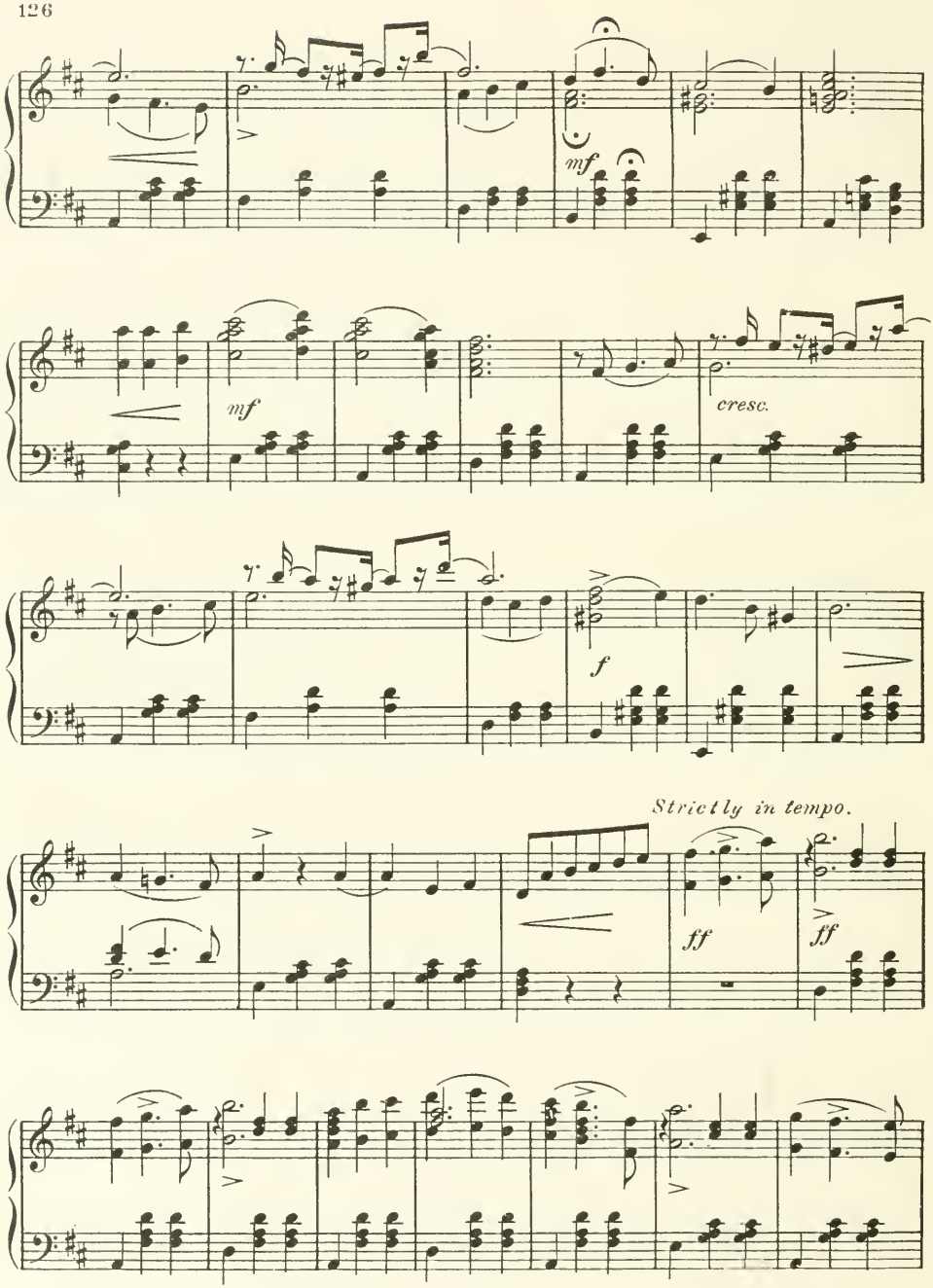
End of the Act II.

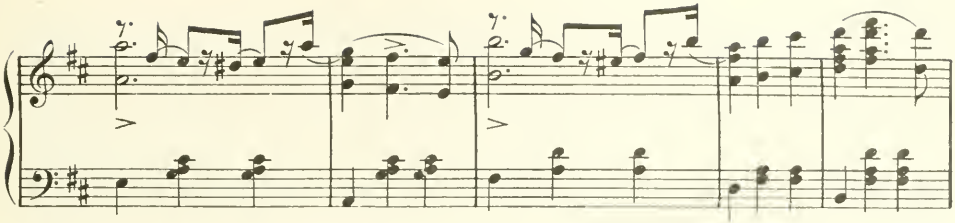
Nº 13a
ACT III.
Entr' Act.

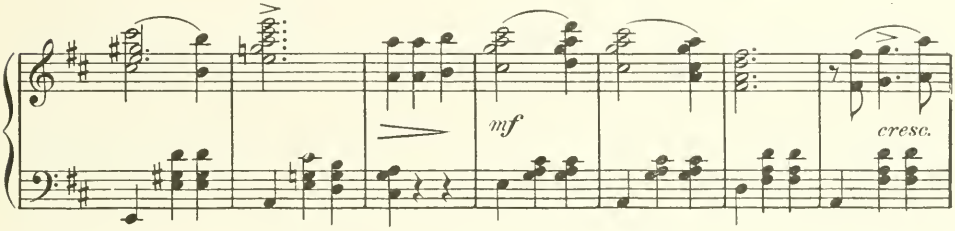
Tempo quasi Mazurka.

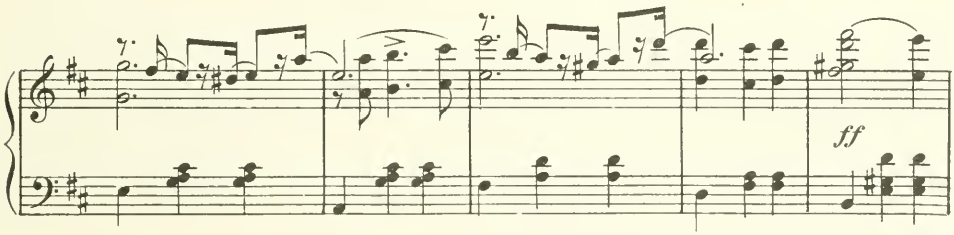



mf
f
p
mf
p
rit.
rit.
pp
a tempo.

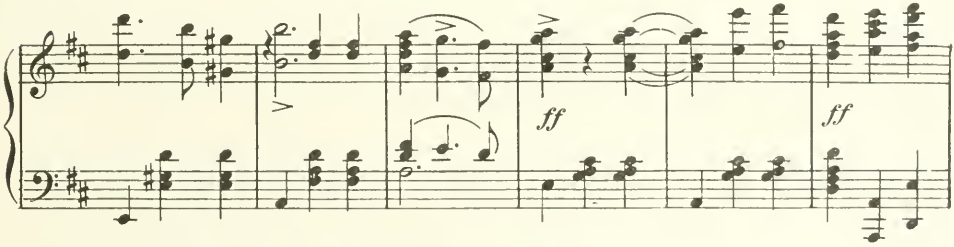

mf
mf
cresc.
f
Strictly in tempo.
ff
ff

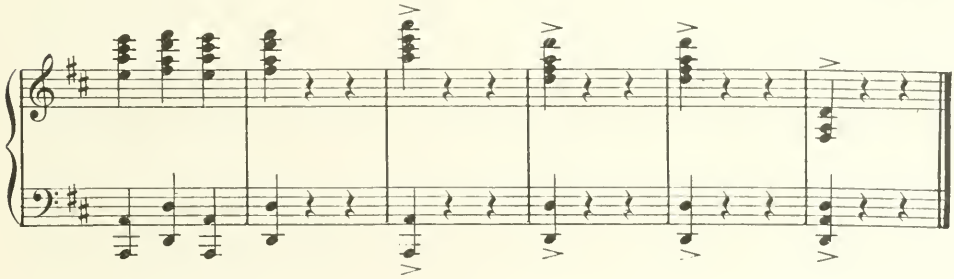






Presto.

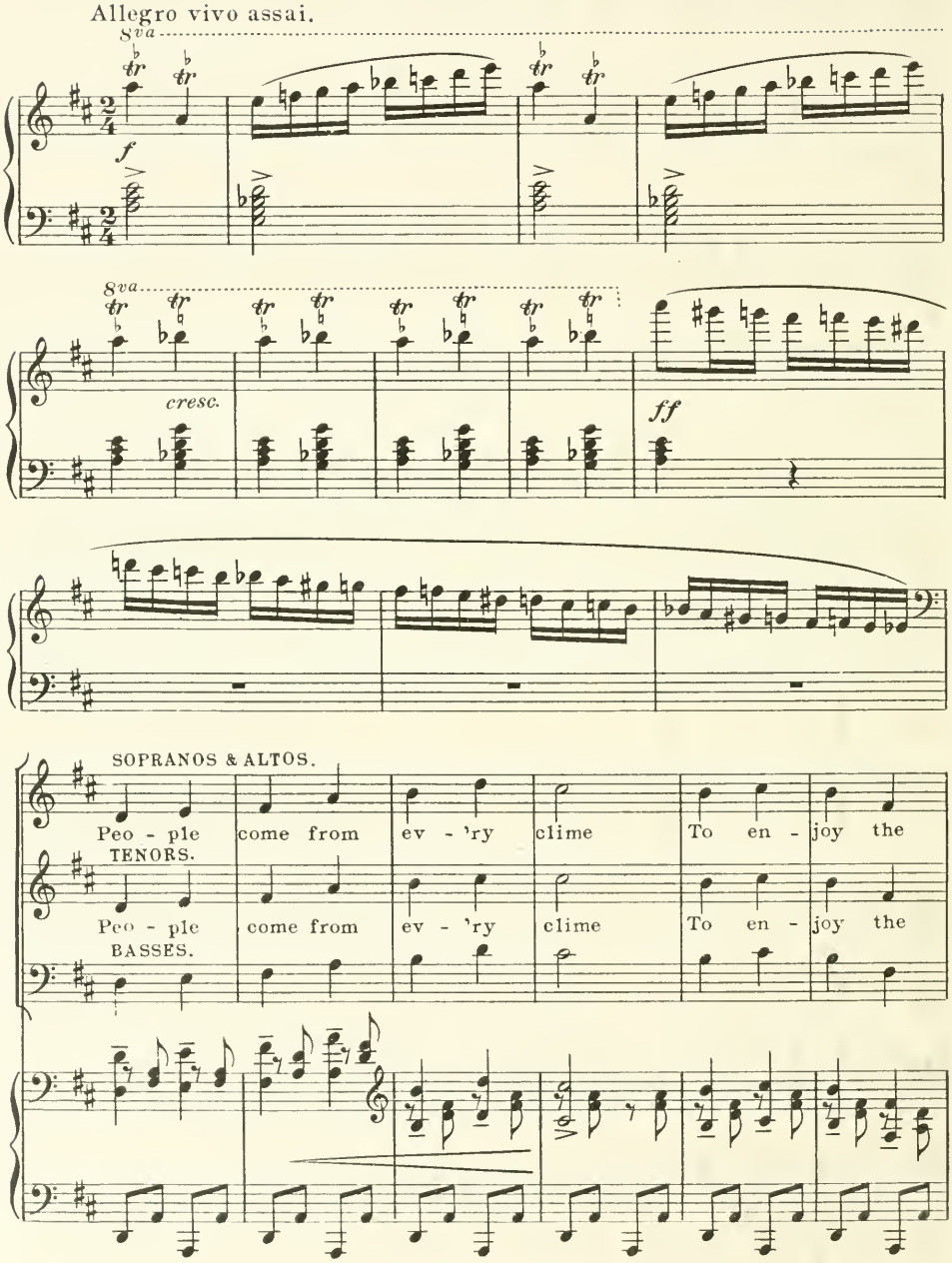


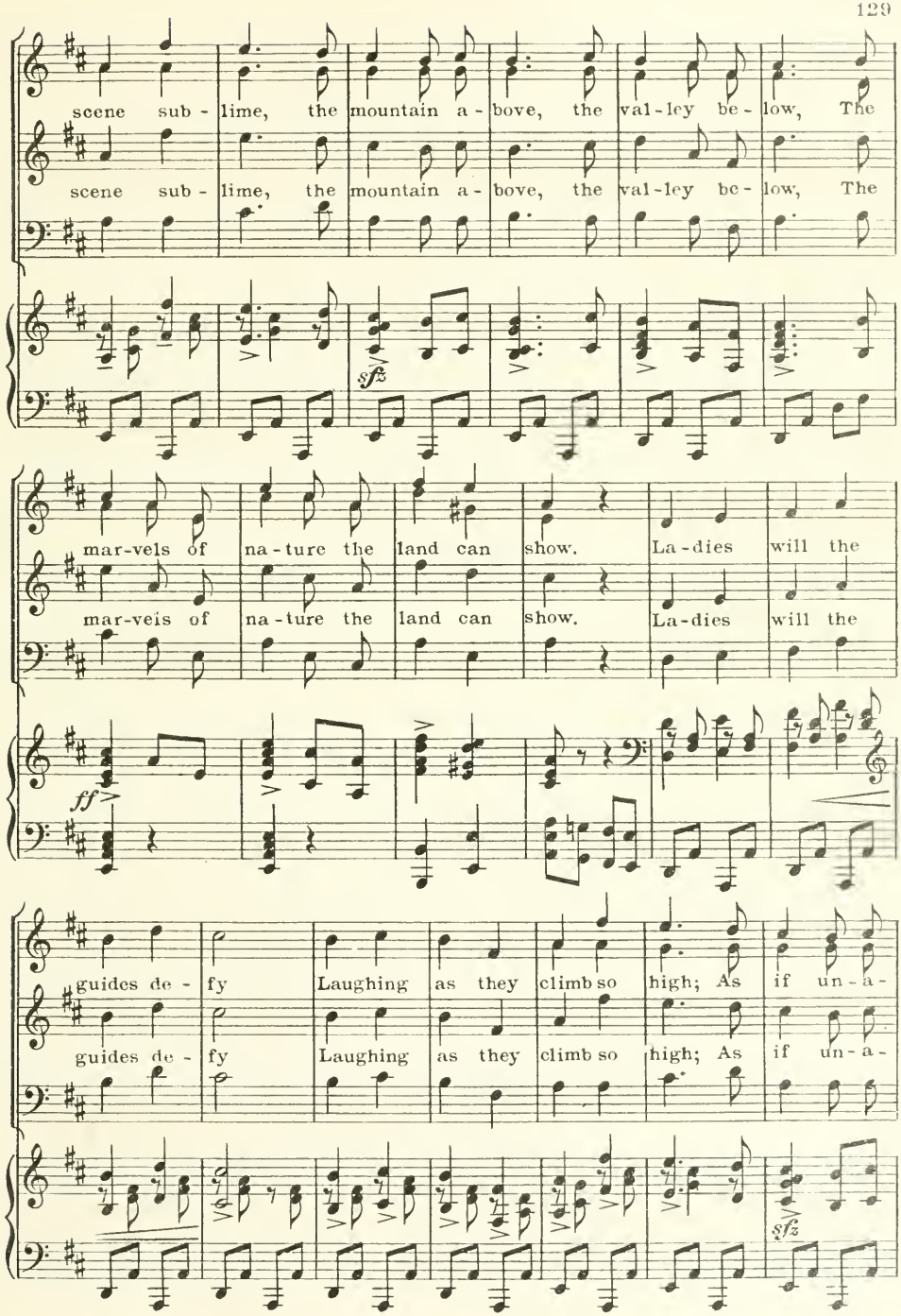


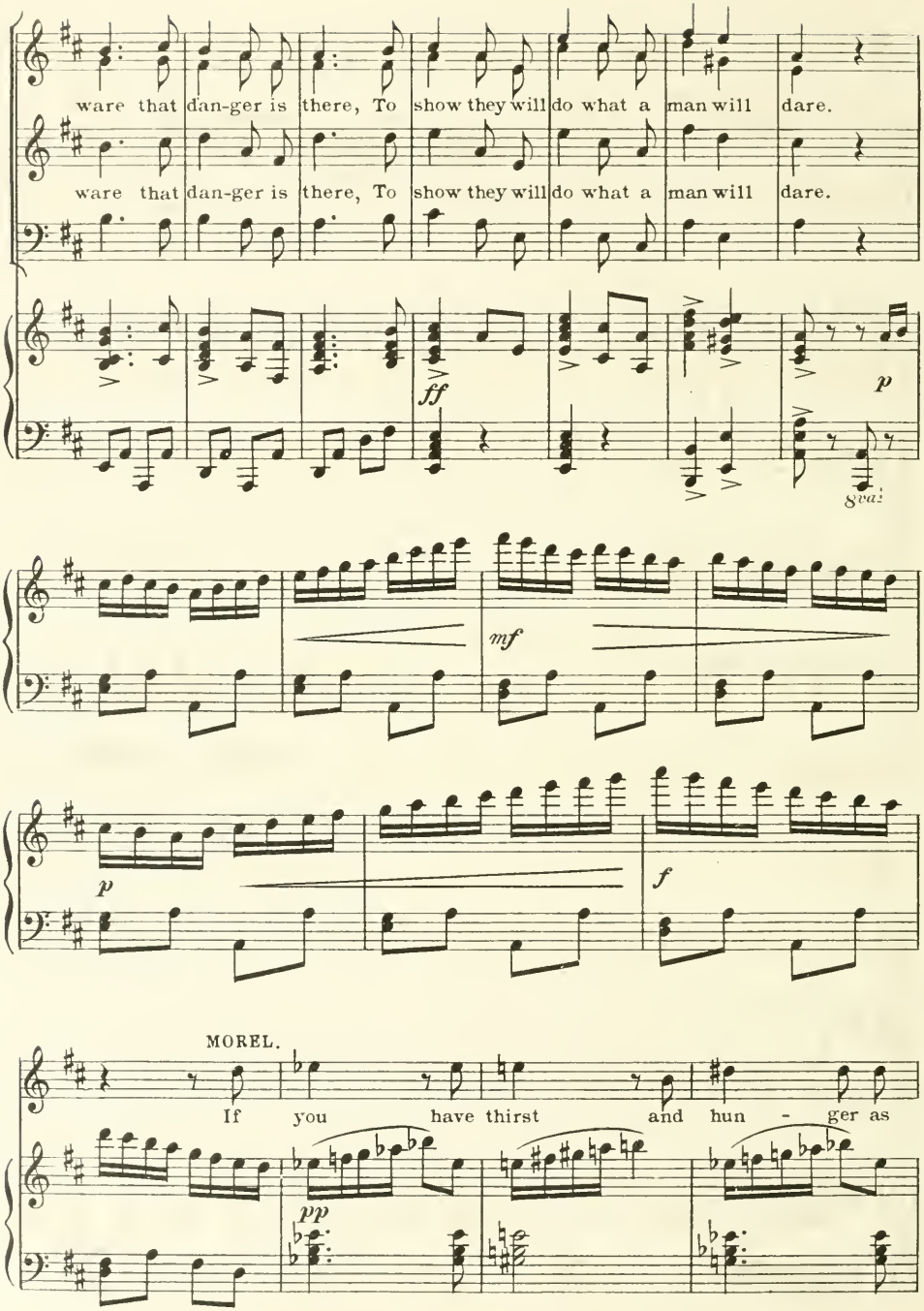
Nº 14.

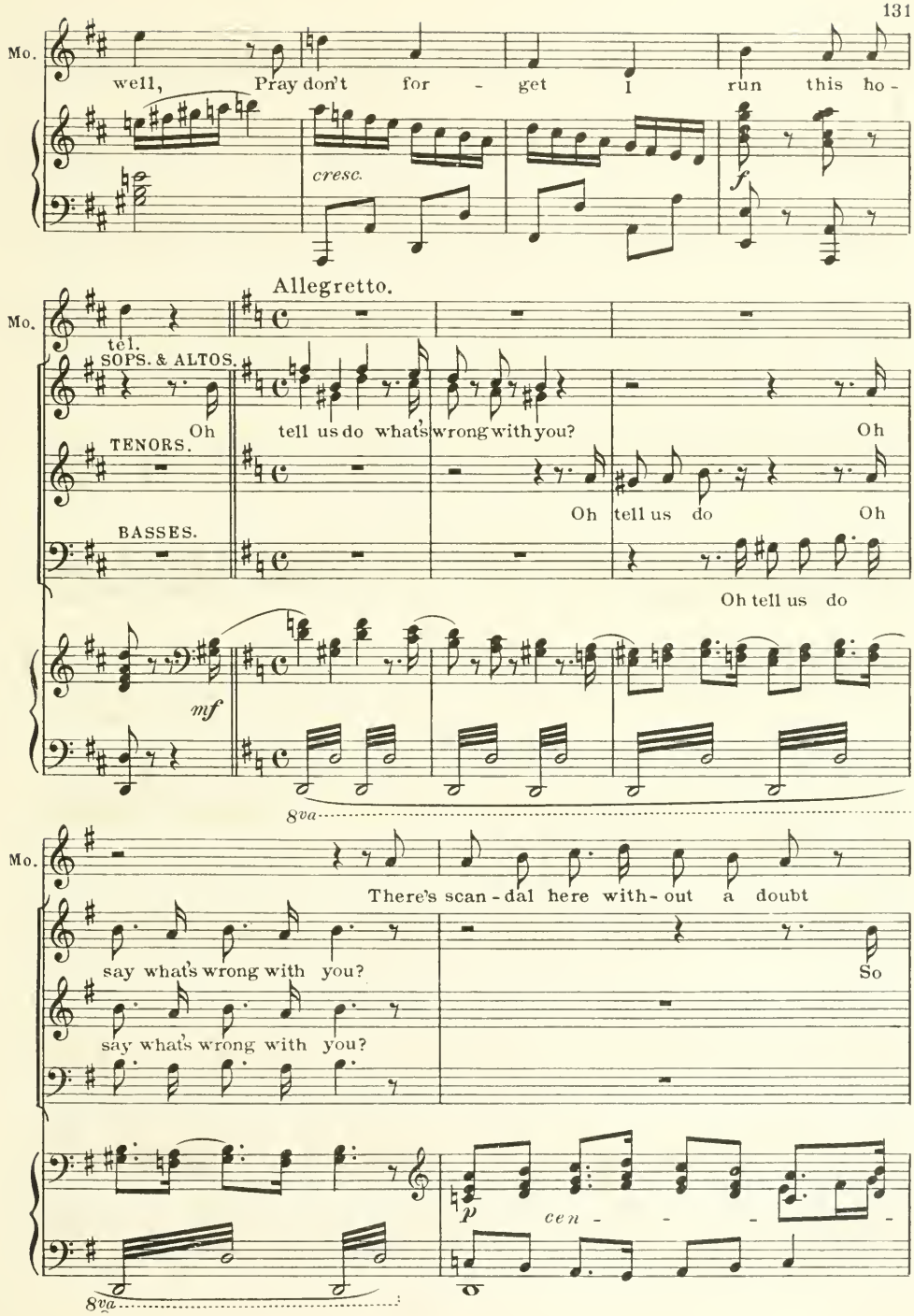
Opening ACT III.

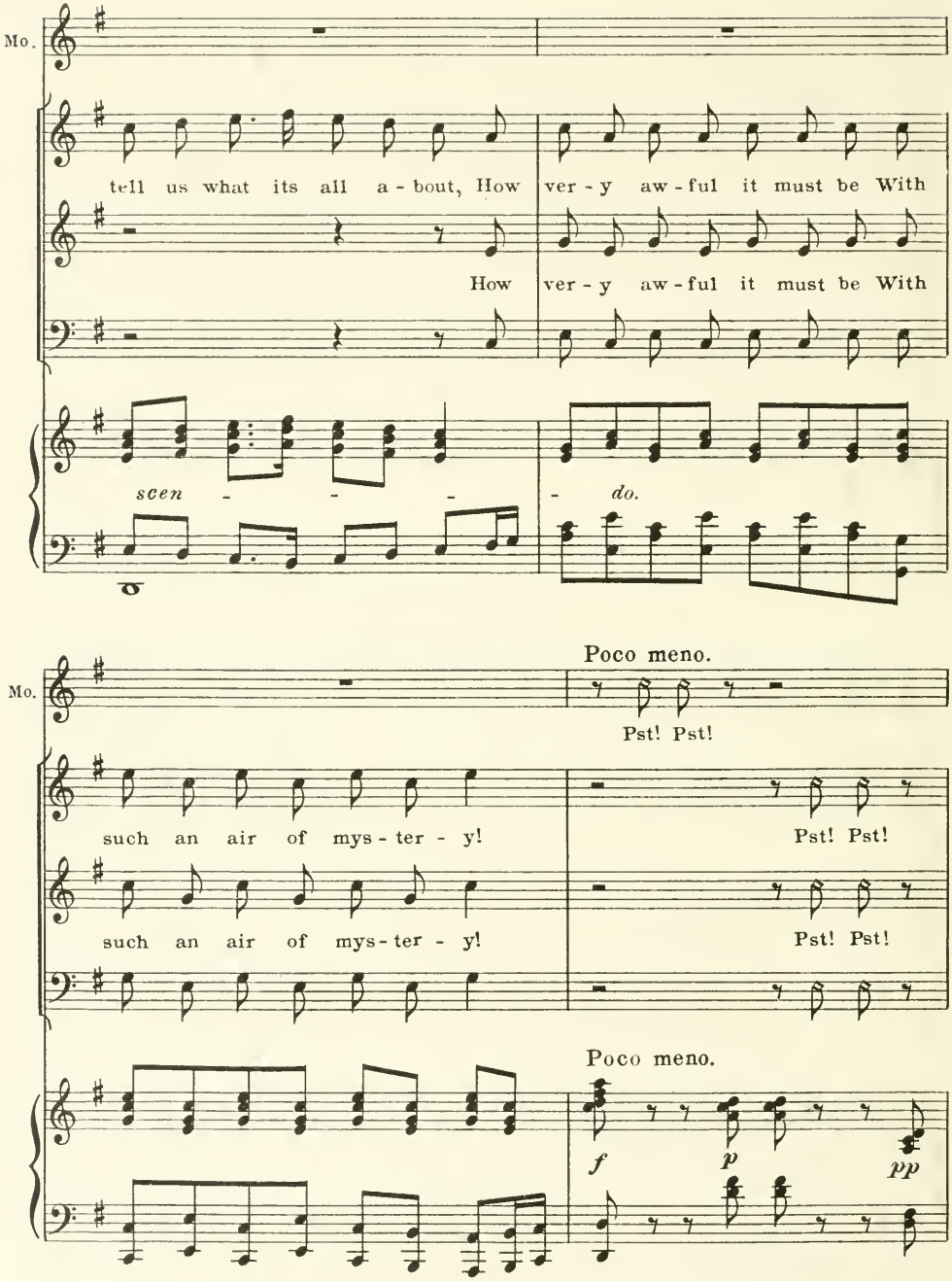
(Morel and Chorus.)

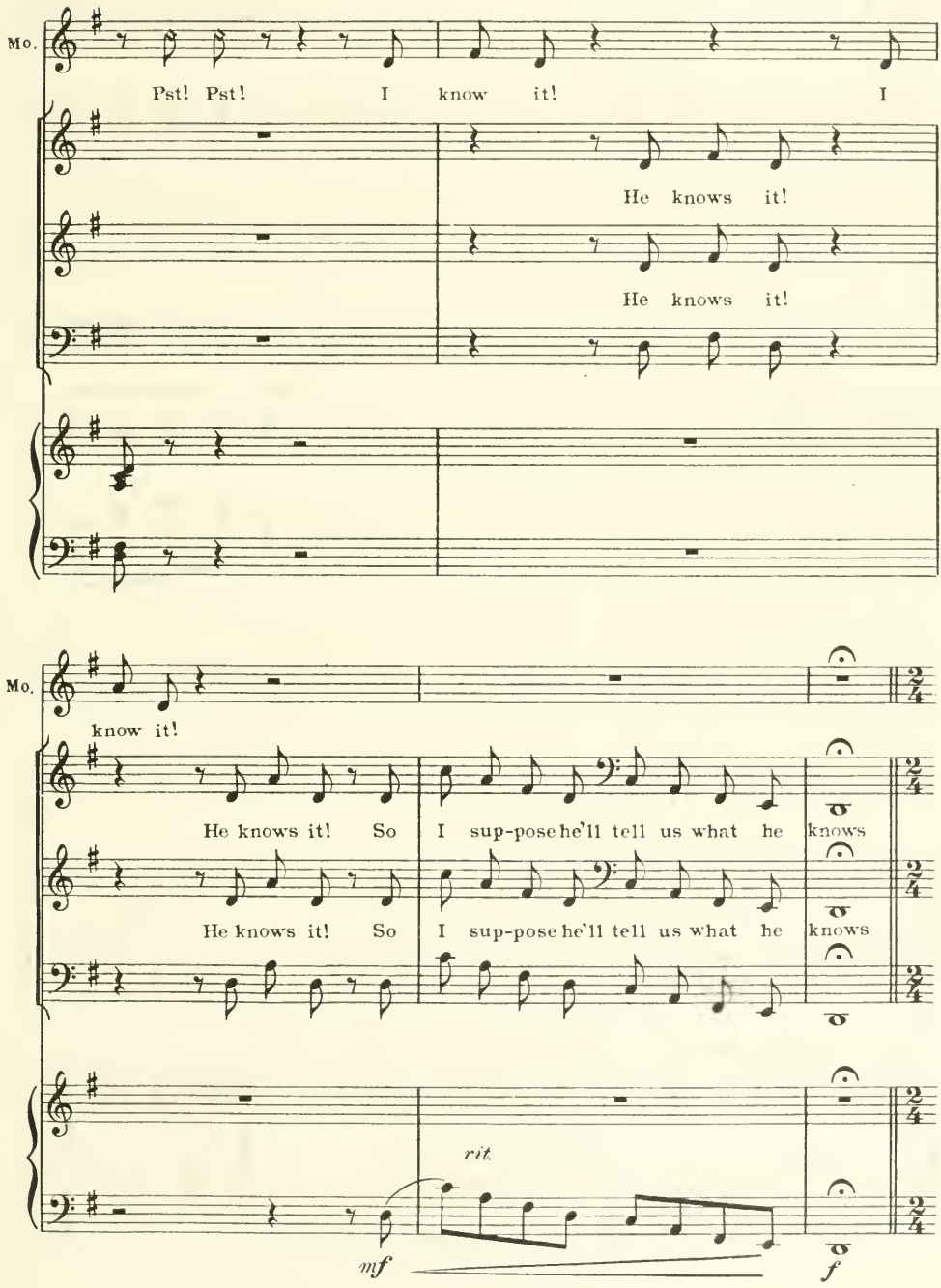


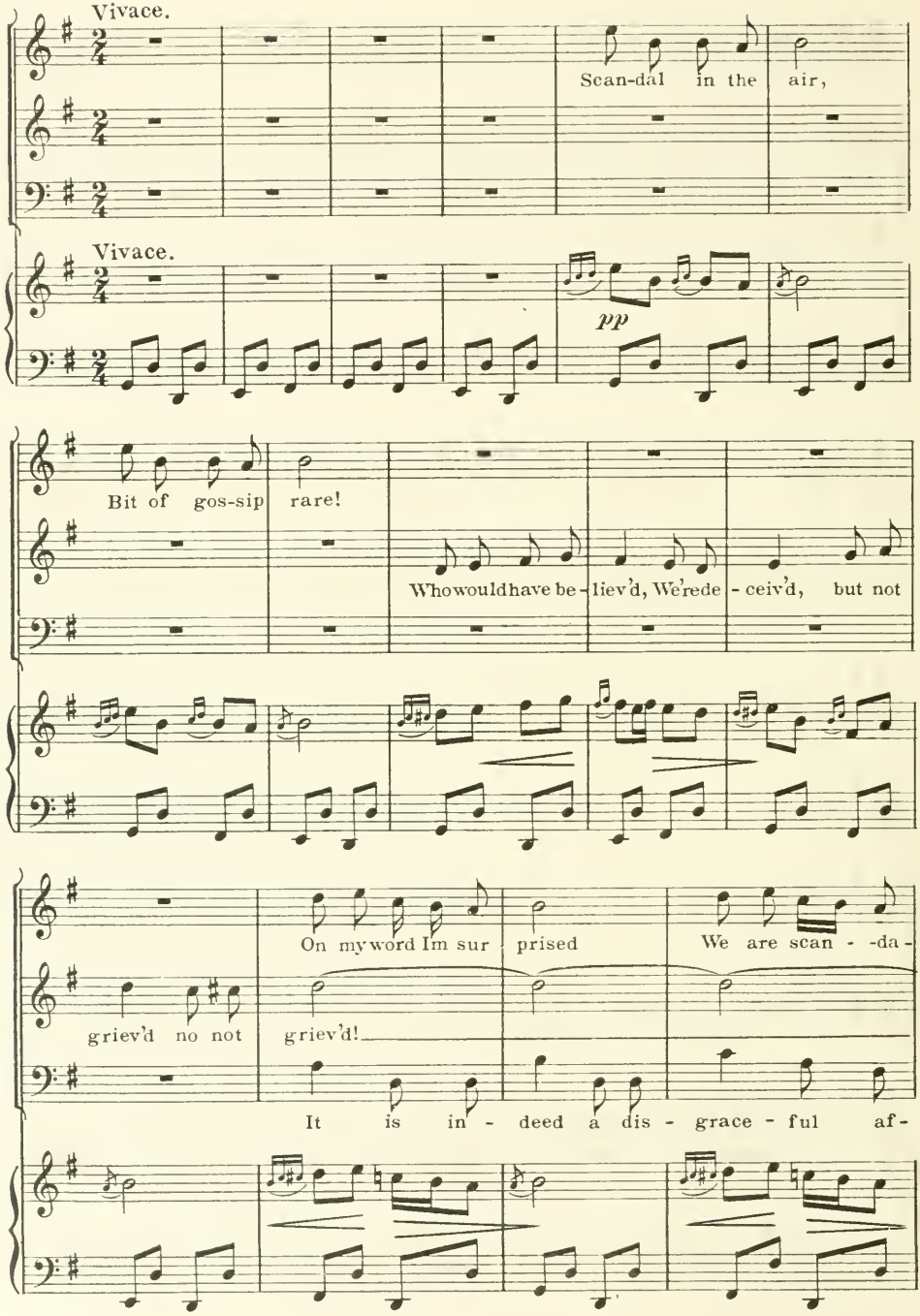

scene sub - lime, the mountain a - bove, the val - ley be - low, The
scene sub - lime, the mountain a - bove, the val - ley be - low, The
sfz
mar - vels of na - ture the land can show. La - dies will the
mar - vels of na - ture the land can show. La - dies will the
ff
guides de - fy Laughing as they climb so high; As if un - a -
guides de - fy Laughing as they climb so high; As if un - a -
sfz

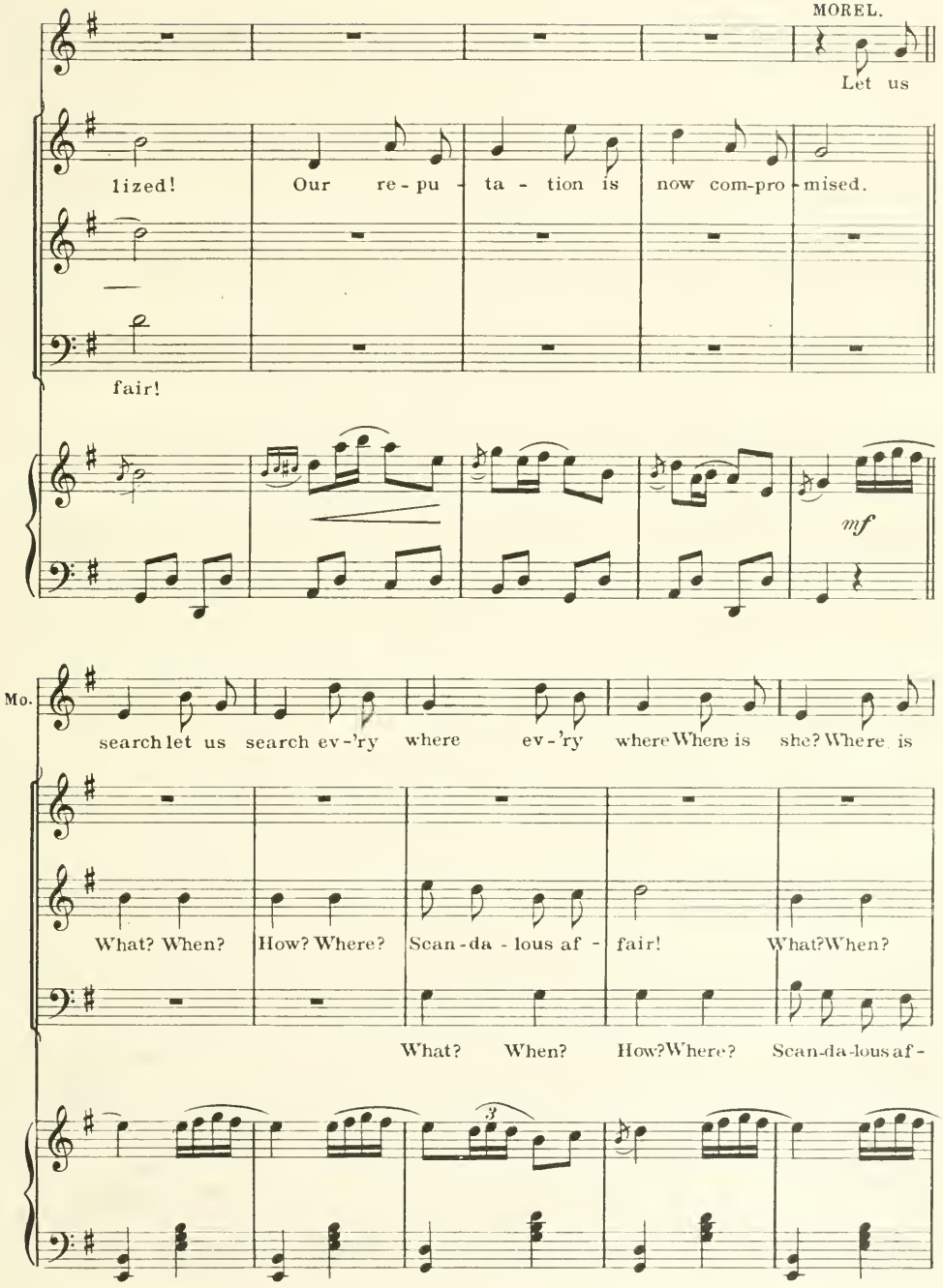

ware that dan-ger is there, To show they will do what a man will dare.
ware that dan-ger is there, To show they will do what a man will dare.
ff
p
8va
mf
p
f
MOREL.
If you have thirst and hun - ger as
pp

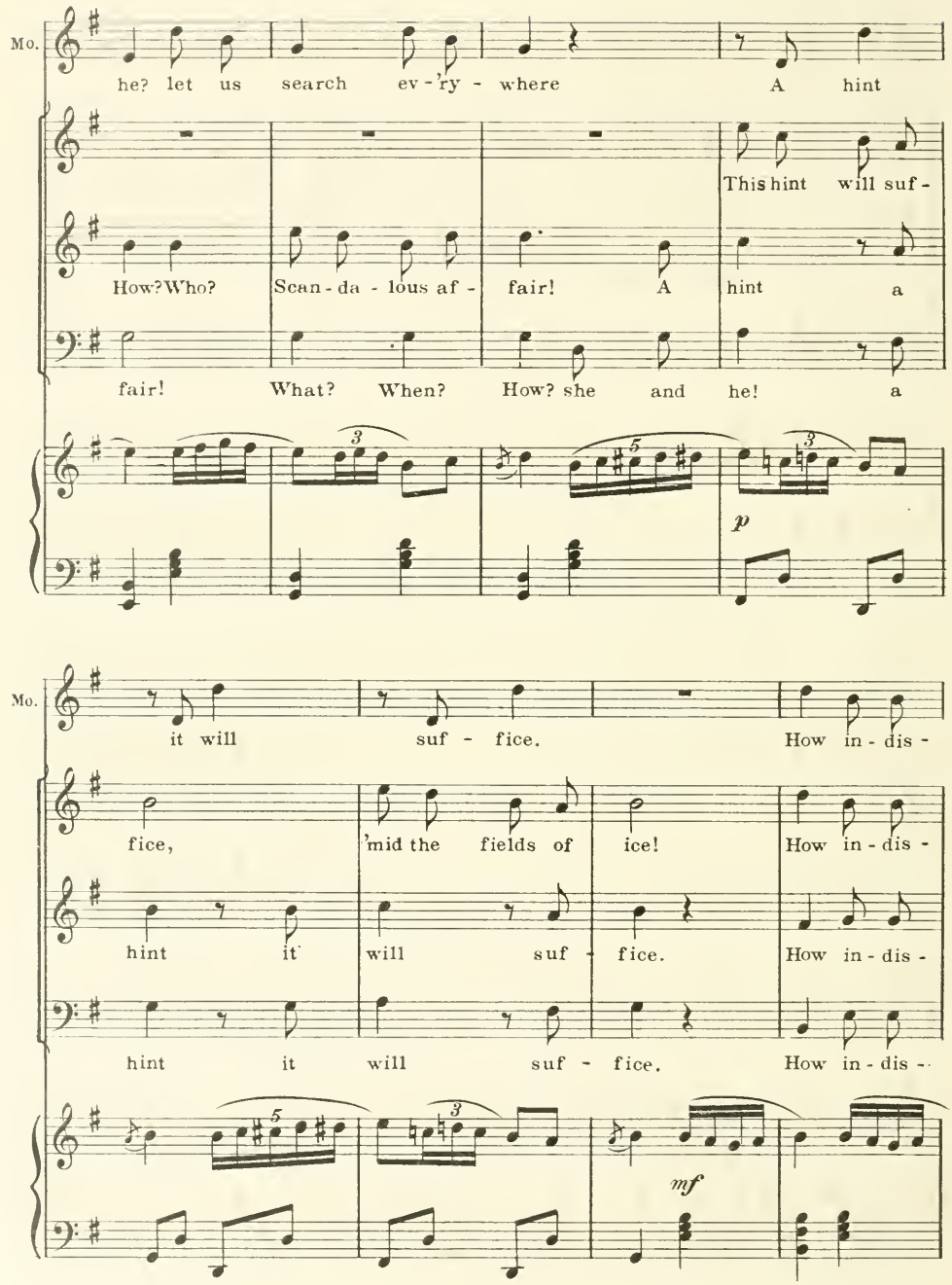

Mo.
well, Pray don't for - get I run this ho -
cresc.
f
Allegretto.
Mo.
tel.
SOPS. & ALTOS.
Oh tell us do what's wrong with you? Oh
TENORS.
Oh tell us do Oh
BASSES.
Oh tell us do
mf
8va
Mo.
There's scan - dal here with - out a doubt
say what's wrong with you? So
say what's wrong with you?
p
cen - - - -
8va

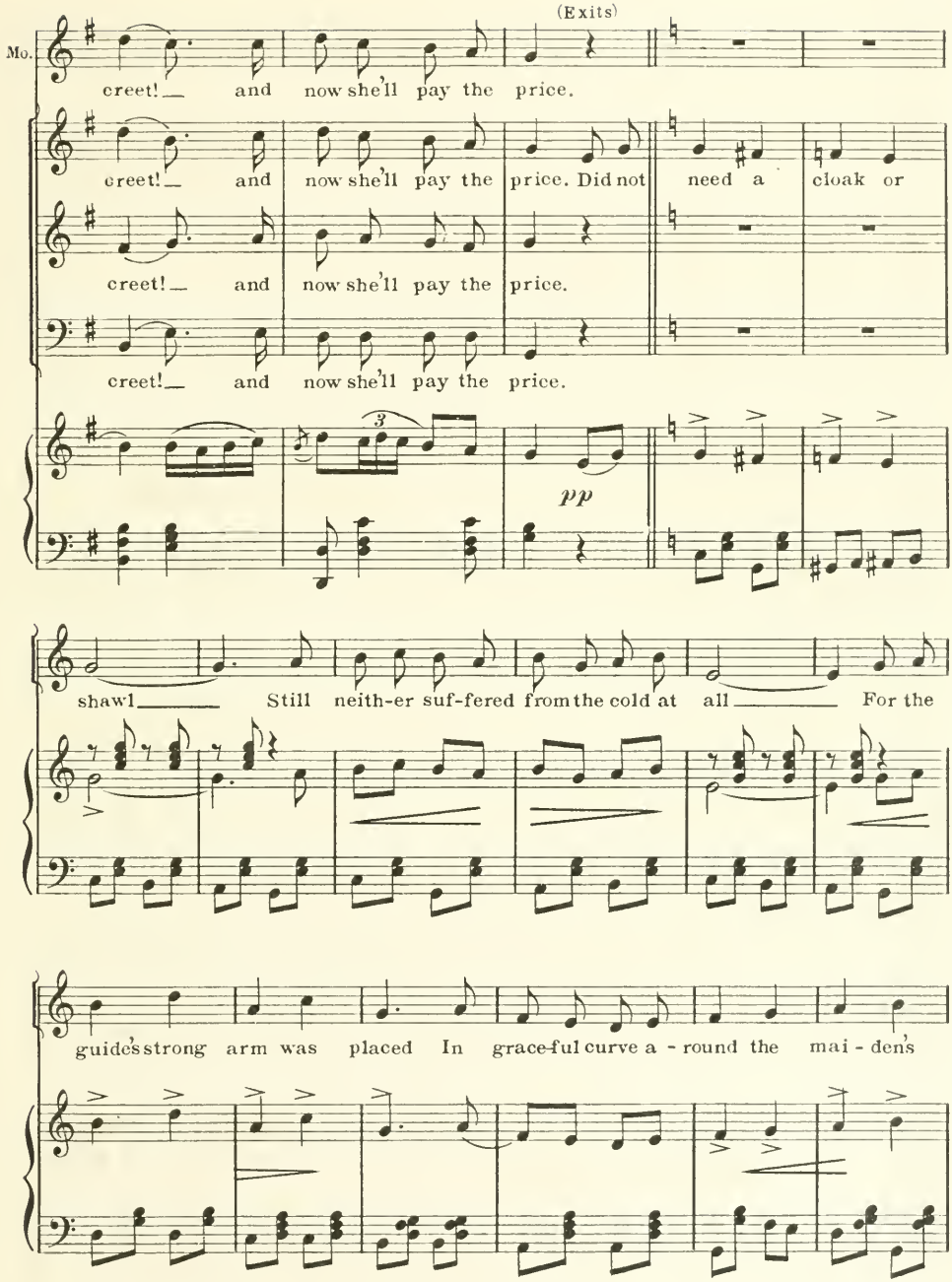

Mo.
tell us what its all a - bout, How ver - y aw - ful it must be With
How ver - y aw - ful it must be With
scen - - - - do.
Mo.
Poco meno.
Pst! Pst!
such an air of mys - ter - y!
Pst! Pst!
such an air of mys - ter - y!
Pst! Pst!
Poco meno.
f
p
pp

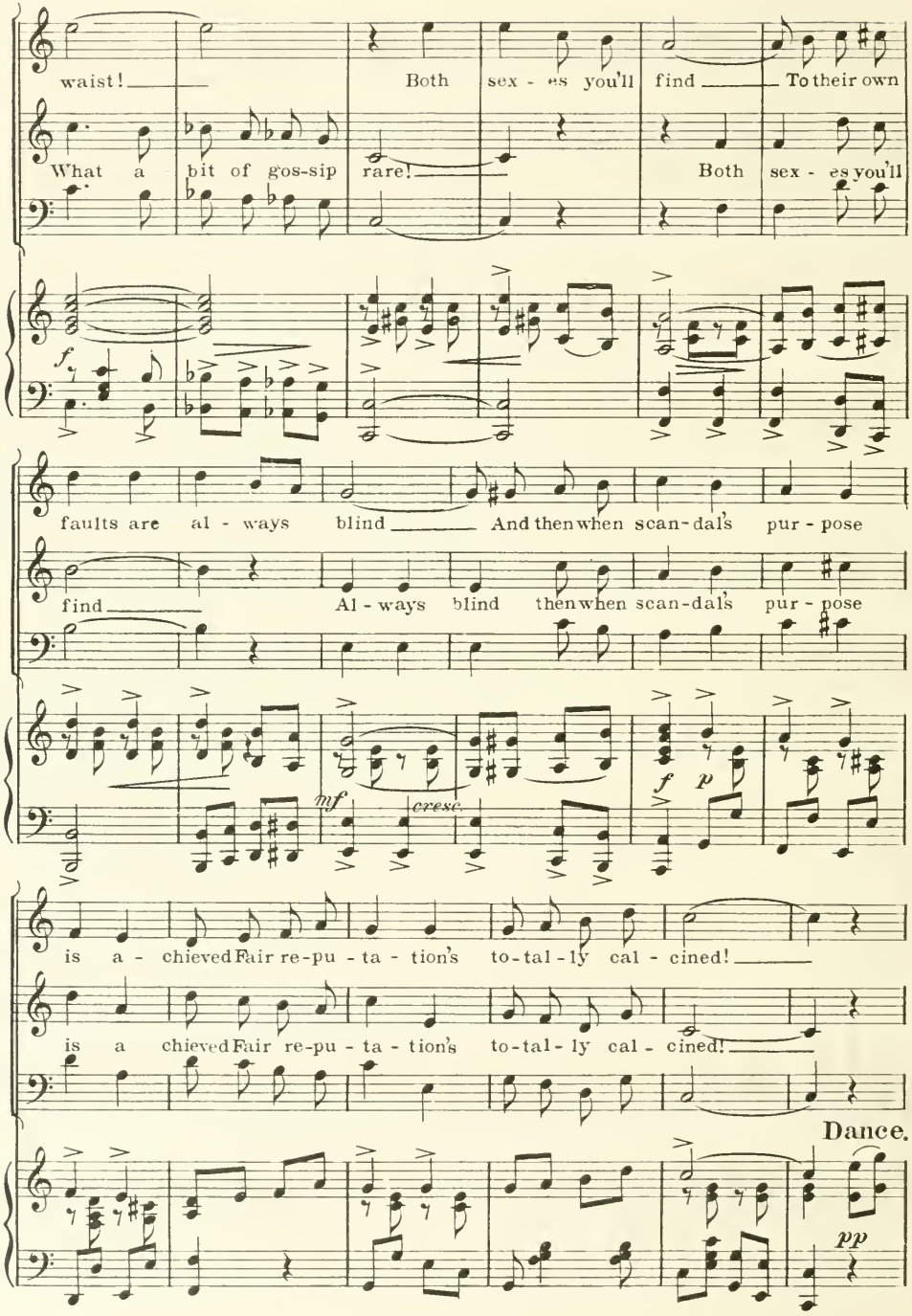

Mo.
Pst! Pst! I know it! I
He knows it!
He knows it!
Mo.
know it!
He knows it! So I sup-pose he'll tell us what he knows
He knows it! So I sup-pose he'll tell us what he knows
rit.
mf
f

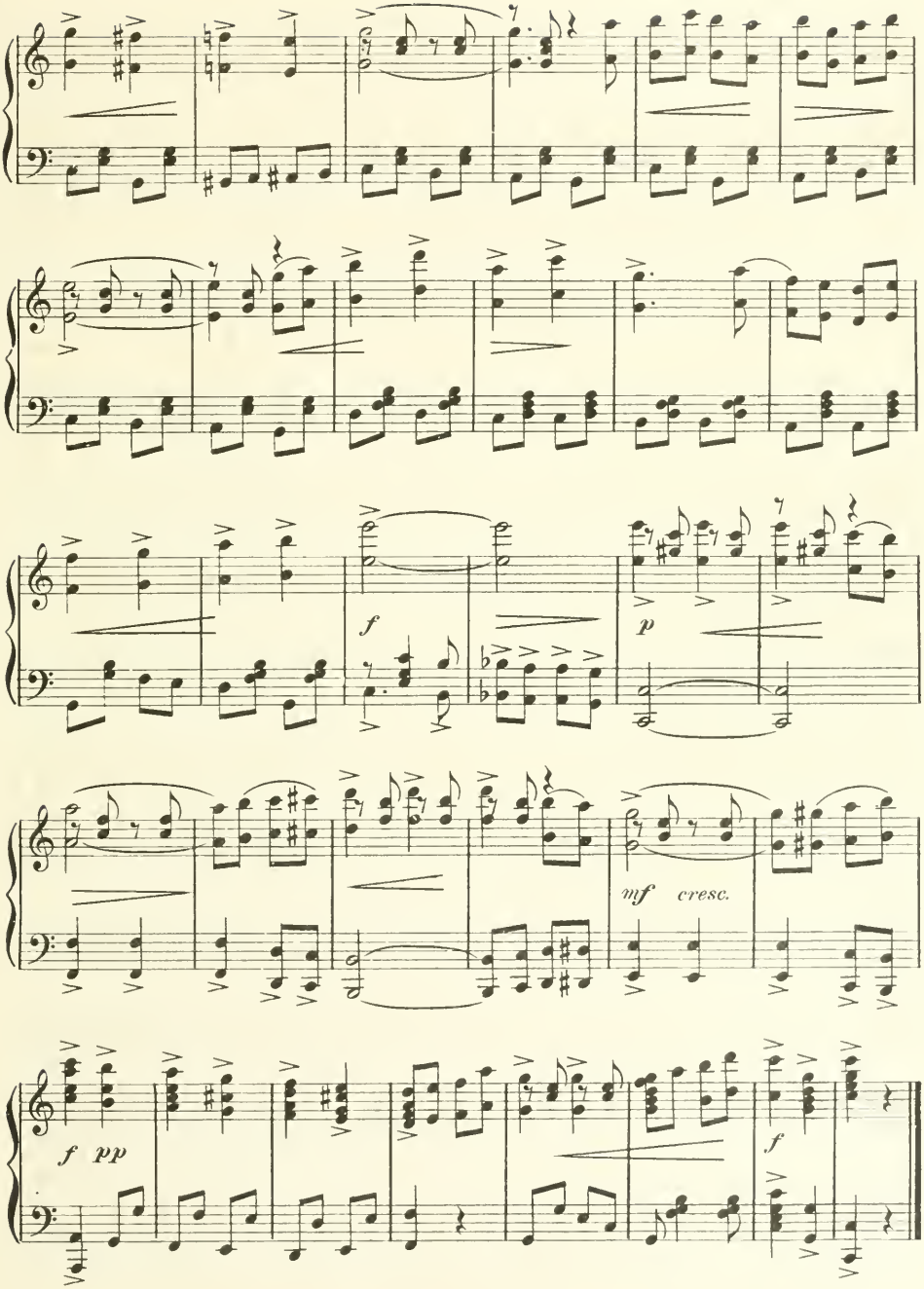

Vivace.
Scan-dal in the air,
Vivace.
pp
Bit of gos-sip rare!
Whowouldhave be-liev'd, We'rede-ceiv'd, but not
grievd no not
On myword Im sur prised
We are scan--da-
grievd!
It is in-deed a dis-grace-ful af-


MOREL.
Let us
lized! Our re-pu-ta-tion is now com-pro-mised.
fair!
mf
Mo.
search let us search ev-'ry where ev-'ry where Where is she? Where is
What? When? How? Where? Scan-da-lous af-fair! What? When?
What? When? How? Where? Scan-da-lous af-


Mo.
he? let us search ev-'ry - where A hint
This hint will suf -
How? Who? Scan - da - lous af - fair! A hint a
fair! What? When? How? she and he! a
p
Mo.
it will suf - fice. How in - dis -
fice, 'mid the fields of ice! How in - dis -
hint it will suf - fice. How in - dis -
hint it will suf - fice. How in - dis -
mf

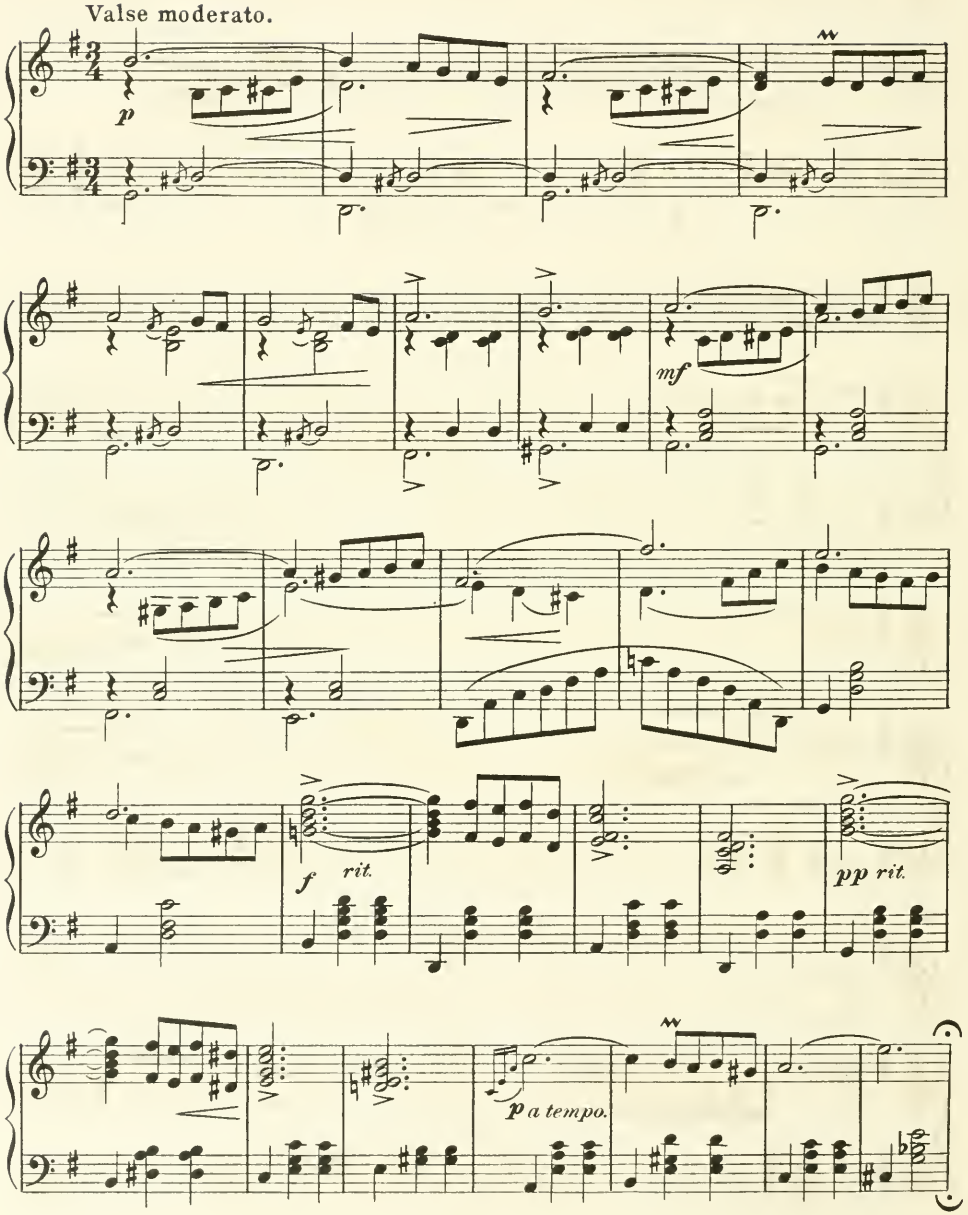

(Exits)
Mo.
creet!_ and now she'll pay the price.
creet!_ and now she'll pay the price. Did not need a cloak or
creet!_ and now she'll pay the price.
creet!_ and now she'll pay the price.
3
pp
shawl_____ Still neith-er suf-fered from the cold at all_____ For the
guide's strong arm was placed In grace-ful curve a - round the mai - den's

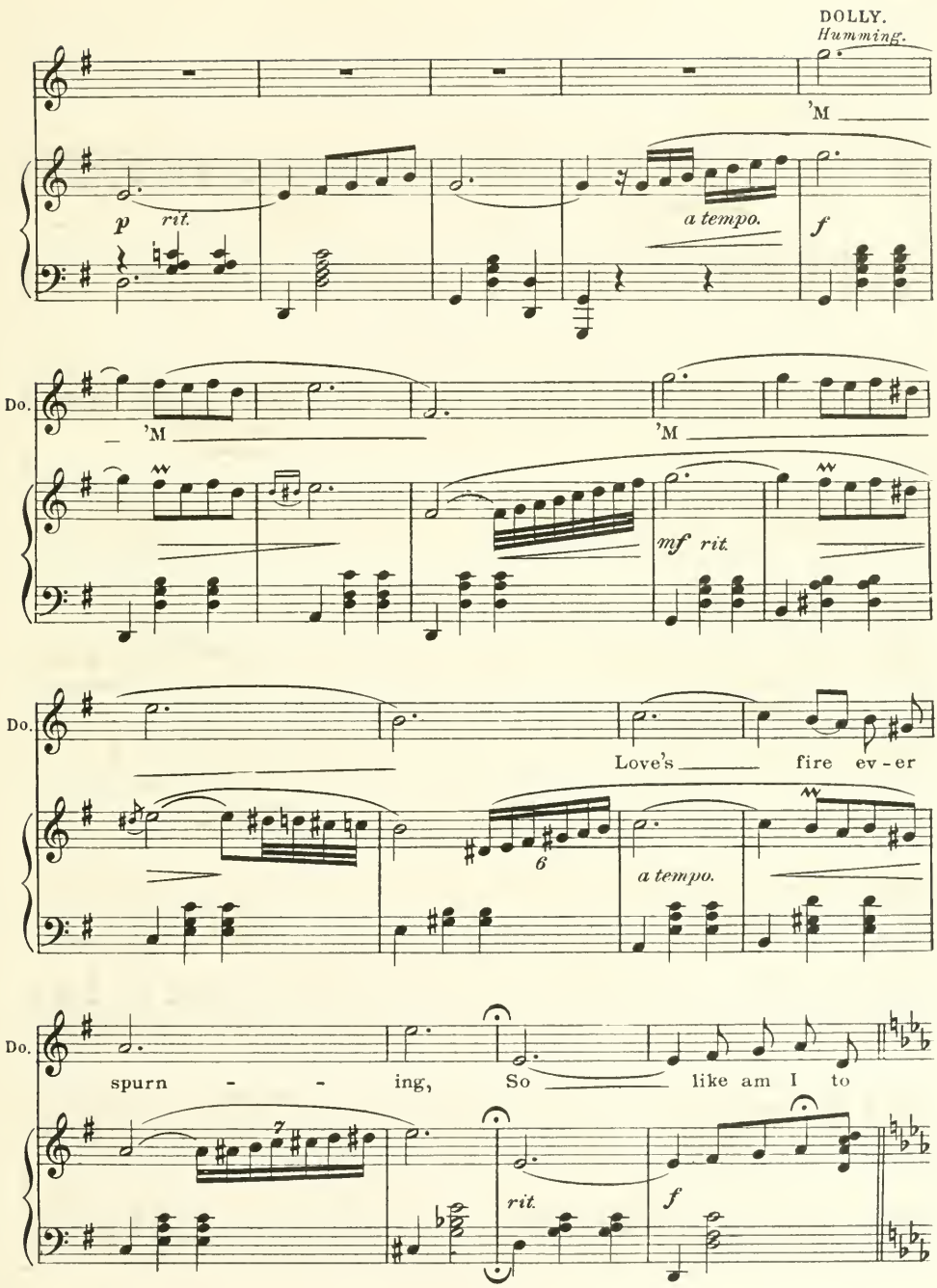

waist!
Both sex - es you'll find
To their own
What a bit of gos-sip rare!
Both sex - es you'll
f
faults are al - ways blind
And then when scan-dal's pur - pose
find
Al - ways blind then when scan-dal's pur - pose
mf
cresc.
f
p
is a - chieved Fair re-pu - ta - tion's to-tal - ly cal - cined!
is a chieved Fair re-pu - ta - tion's to-tal - ly cal - cined!
Dance.
pp

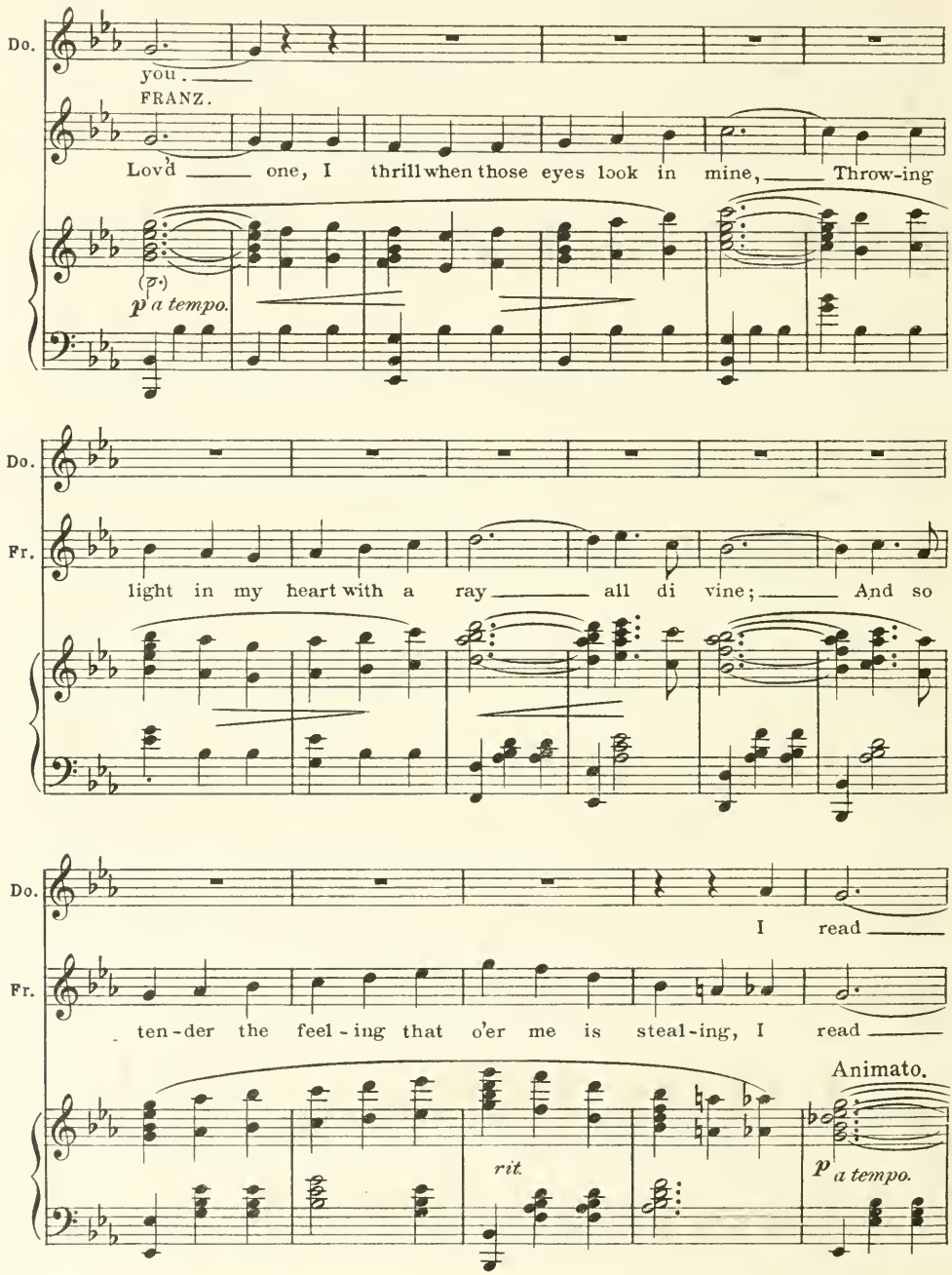

f
p
mf cresc.
f pp
f

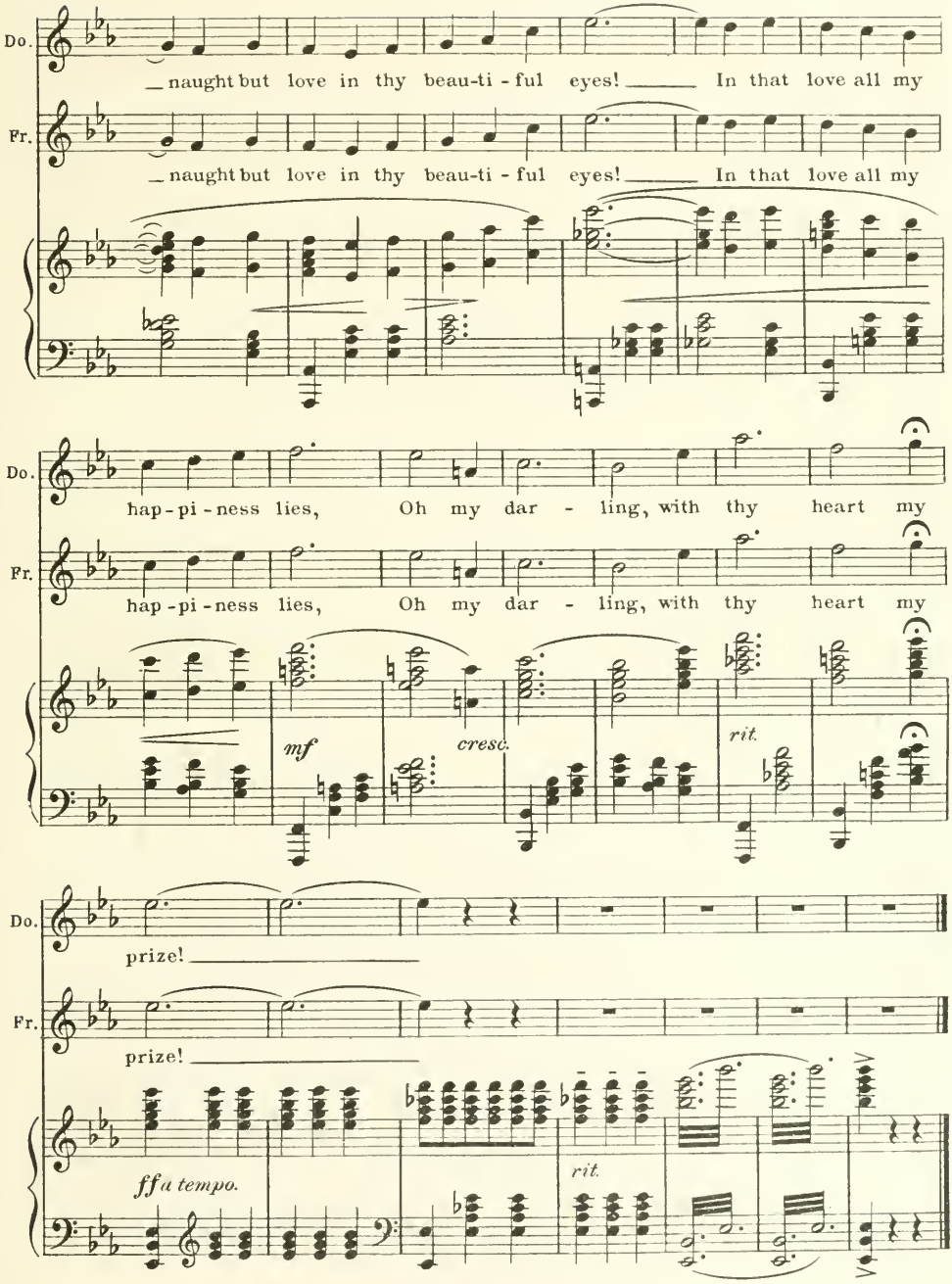
Nº 15 Reminiscence

(Dolly and Franz)



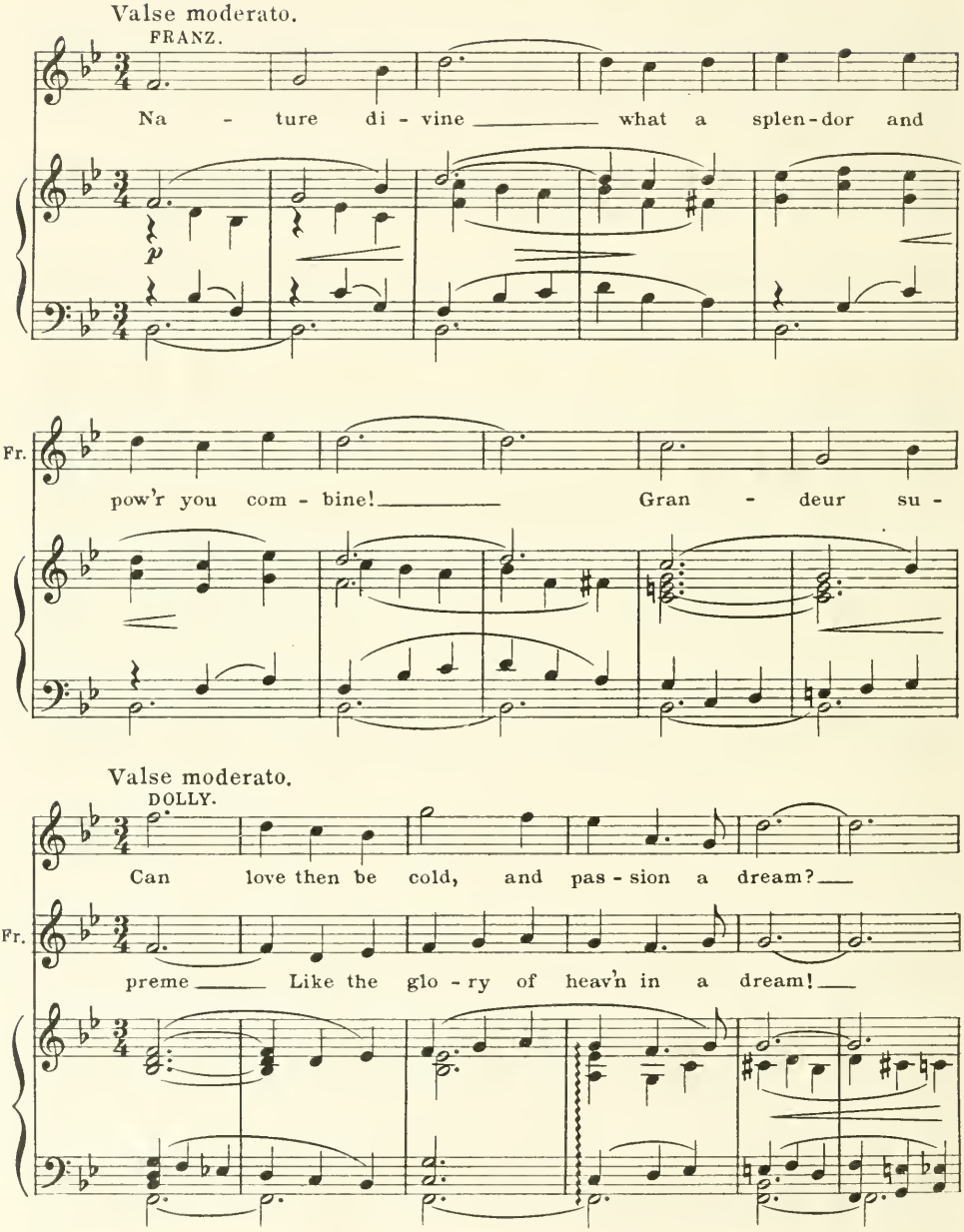

DOLLY.
Humming.
'M
p
rit.
a tempo.
f
Do.
'M
'M
mf rit.
Do.
Love's fire ev-er
6
a tempo.
Do.
spurn - - ing, So like am I to
7
rit.
f

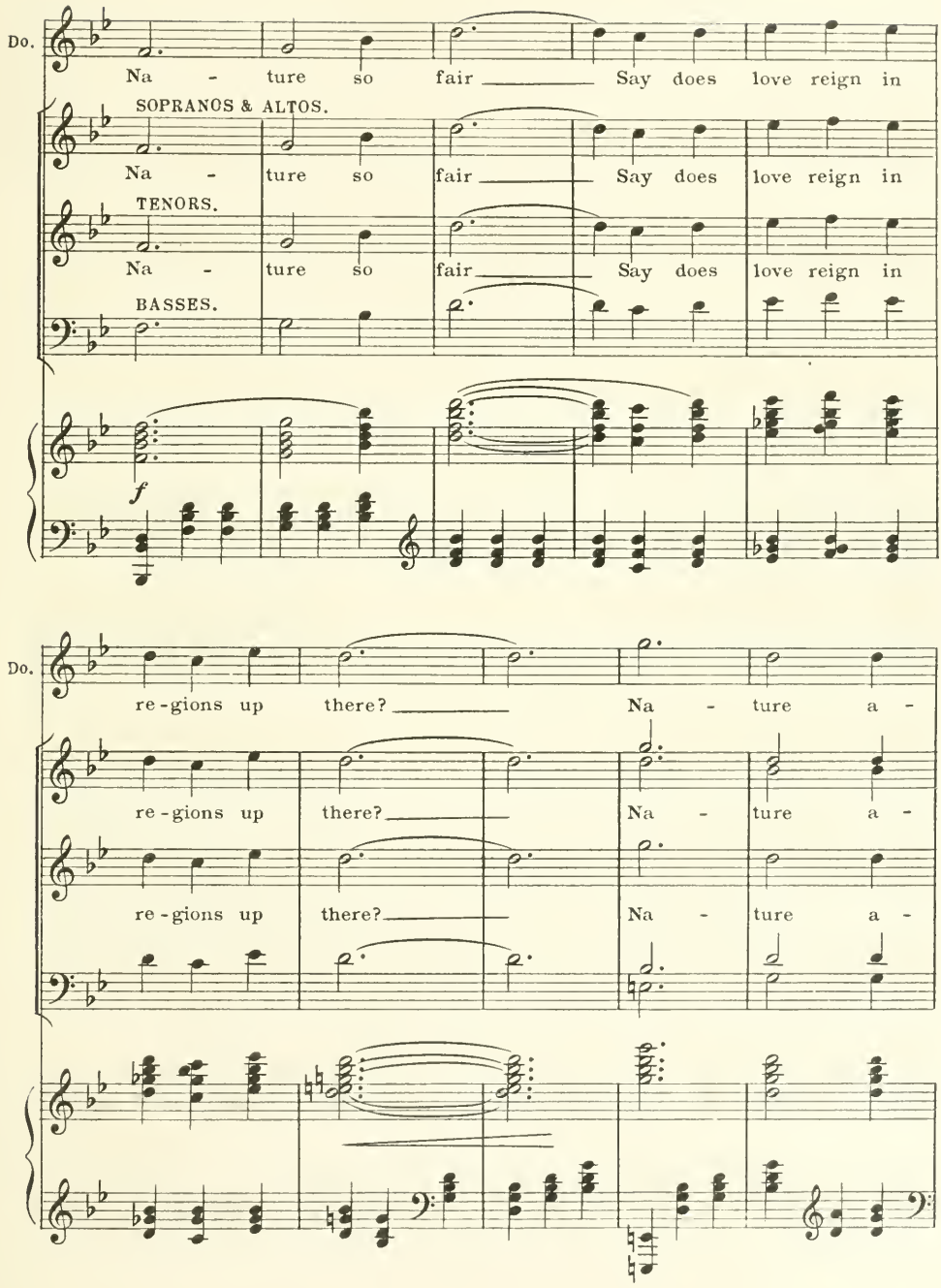

Do.
you.
FRANZ.
Lov'd one, I thrill when those eyes look in mine, Throw-ing
p a tempo.
Do.
Fr.
light in my heart with a ray all di vine; And so
Do.
I read
Fr.
ten-der the feel-ing that o'er me is steal-ing, I read
Animato.
rit.
p a tempo.

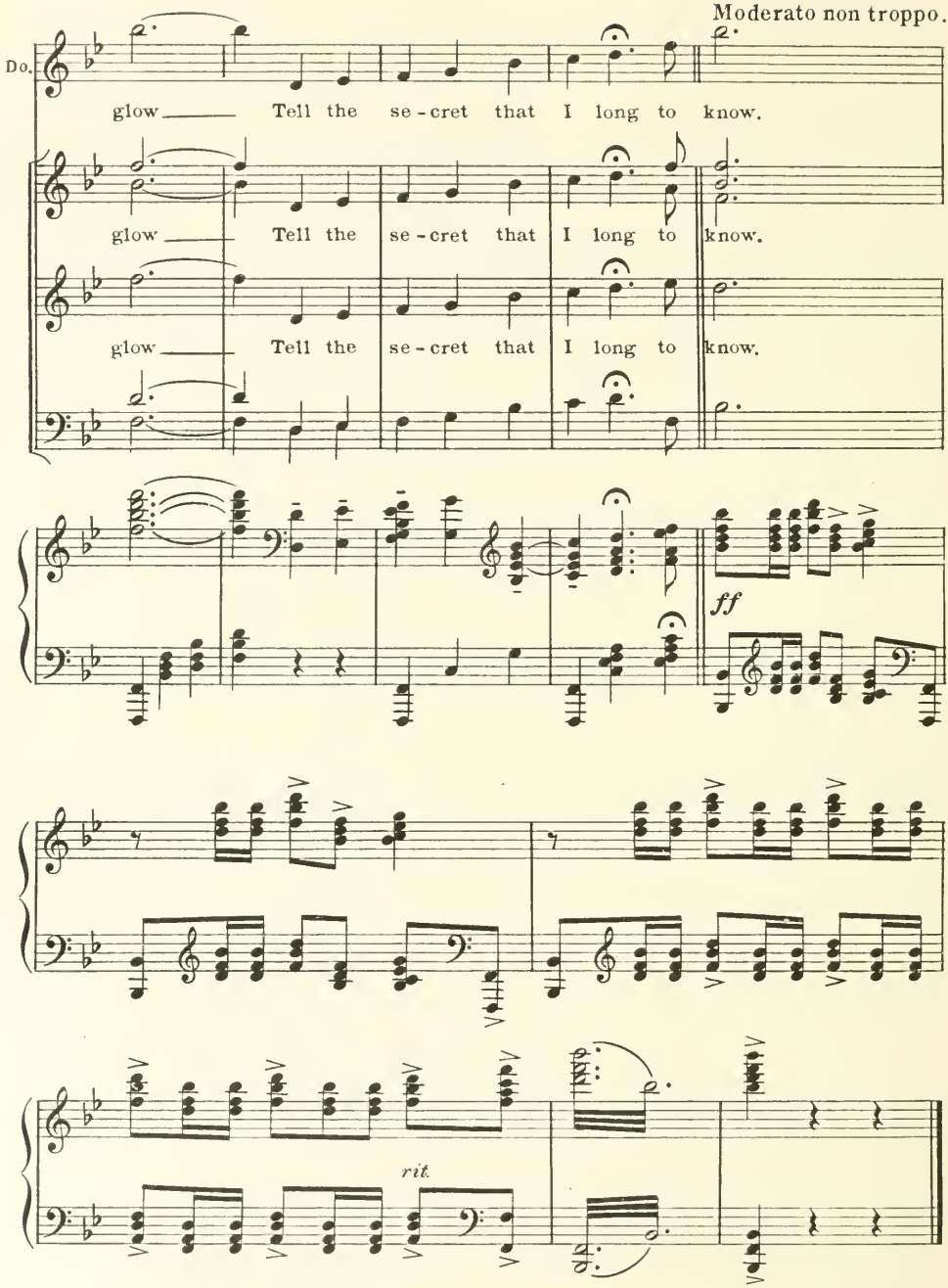

Do.
naught but love in thy beau-ti - ful eyes! In that love all my
Fr.
naught but love in thy beau-ti - ful eyes! In that love all my
Do.
hap-pi-ness lies, Oh my dar - ling, with thy heart my
Fr.
hap-pi-ness lies, Oh my dar - ling, with thy heart my
mf
cresc.
rit.
Do.
prize!
Fr.
prize!
ff a tempo.
rit.

Nº 16 Finaletto

ACT III Finale.




Do.
Na - ture so fair Say does love reign in
SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
Na - ture so fair Say does love reign in
TENORS.
Na - ture so fair Say does love reign in
BASSES.
f
Do.
re-gions up there? Na - ture a -
re-gions up there? Na - ture a -
re-gions up there? Na - ture a -


Moderato non troppo.
Do.
glow Tell the se-cret that I long to know.
glow Tell the se-cret that I long to know.
glow Tell the se-cret that I long to know.
ff
rit.

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